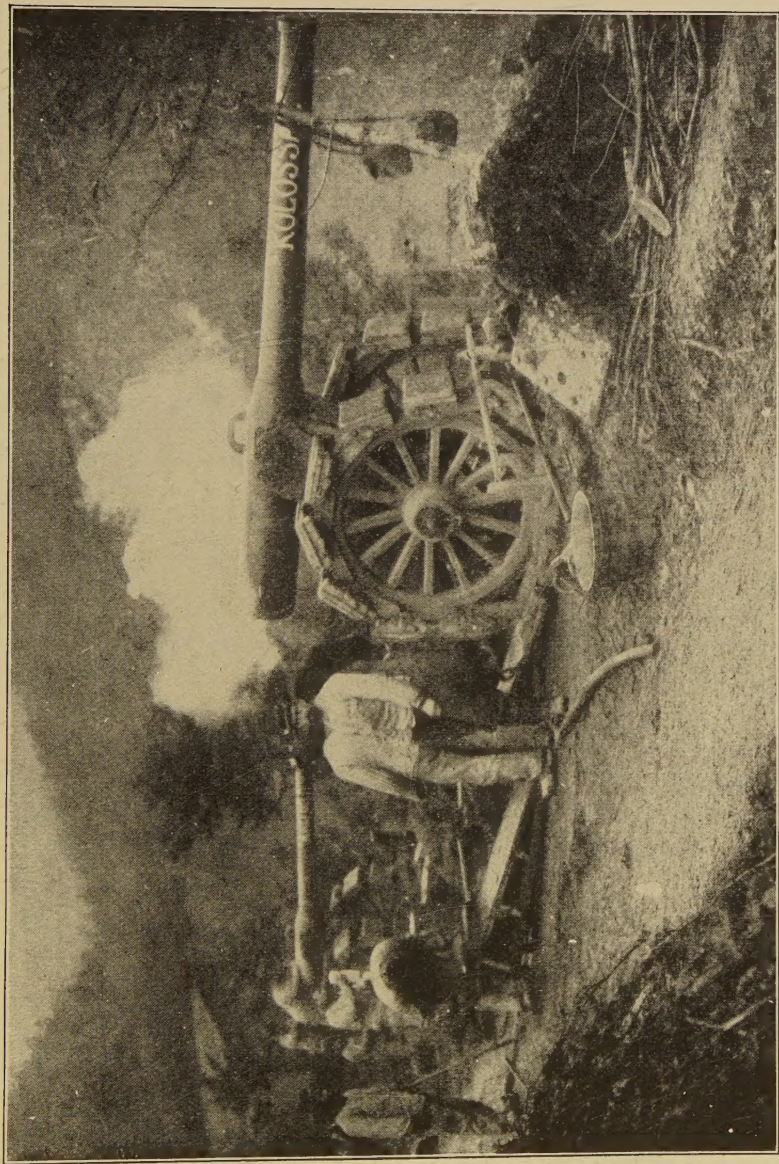


THE WORLD'S GREATEST WAR

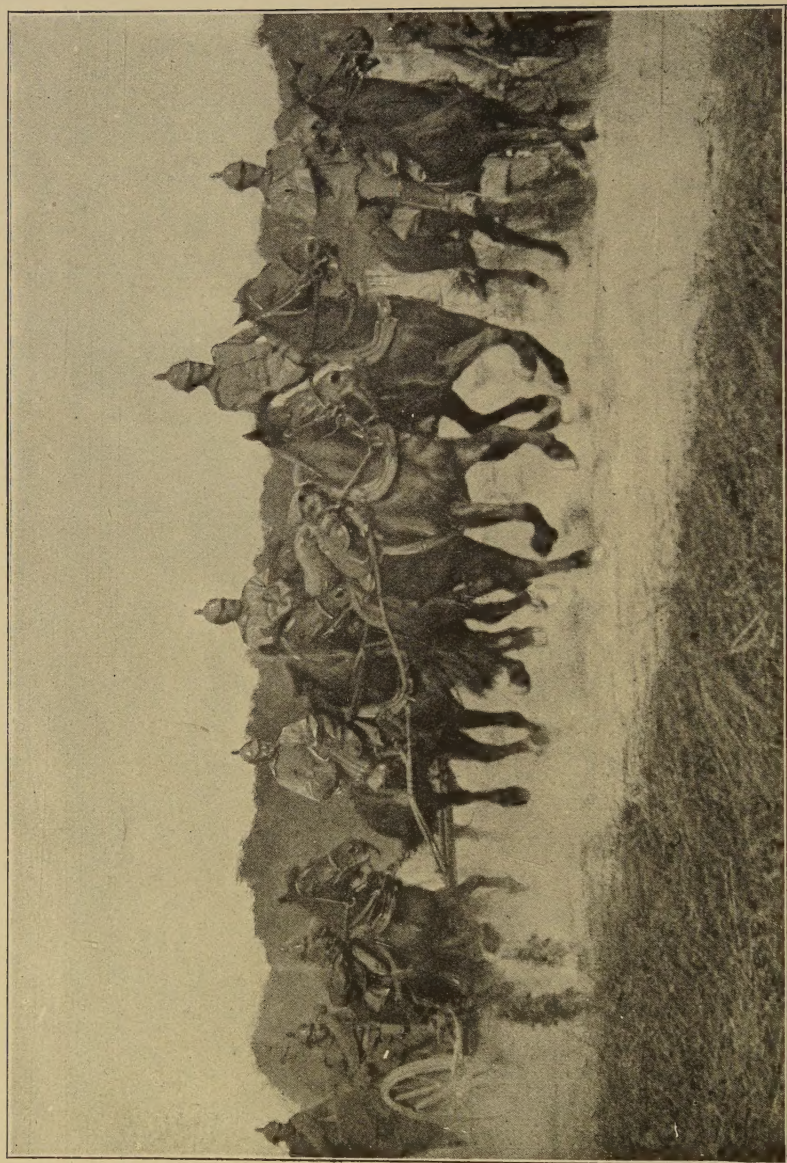
ITS INCEPTION & PROGRESS

BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED

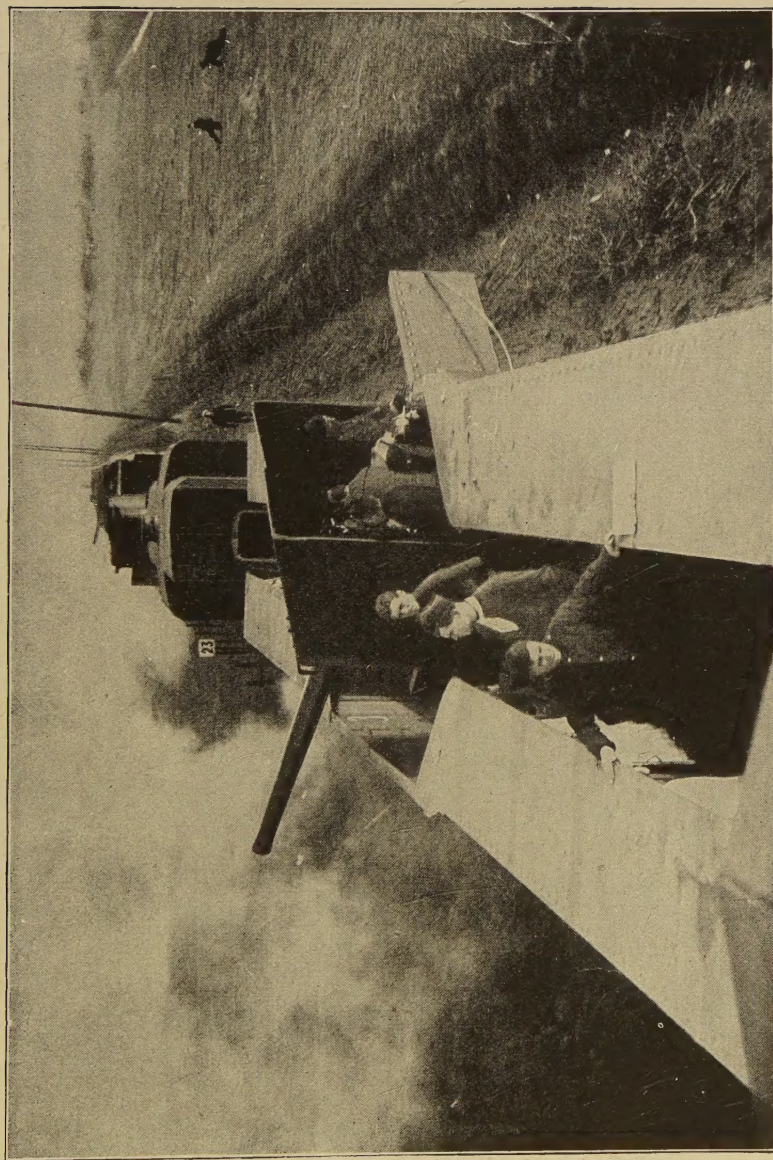




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THE BIG '13.' FRENCH GUNS SHELLING WEINEBACH



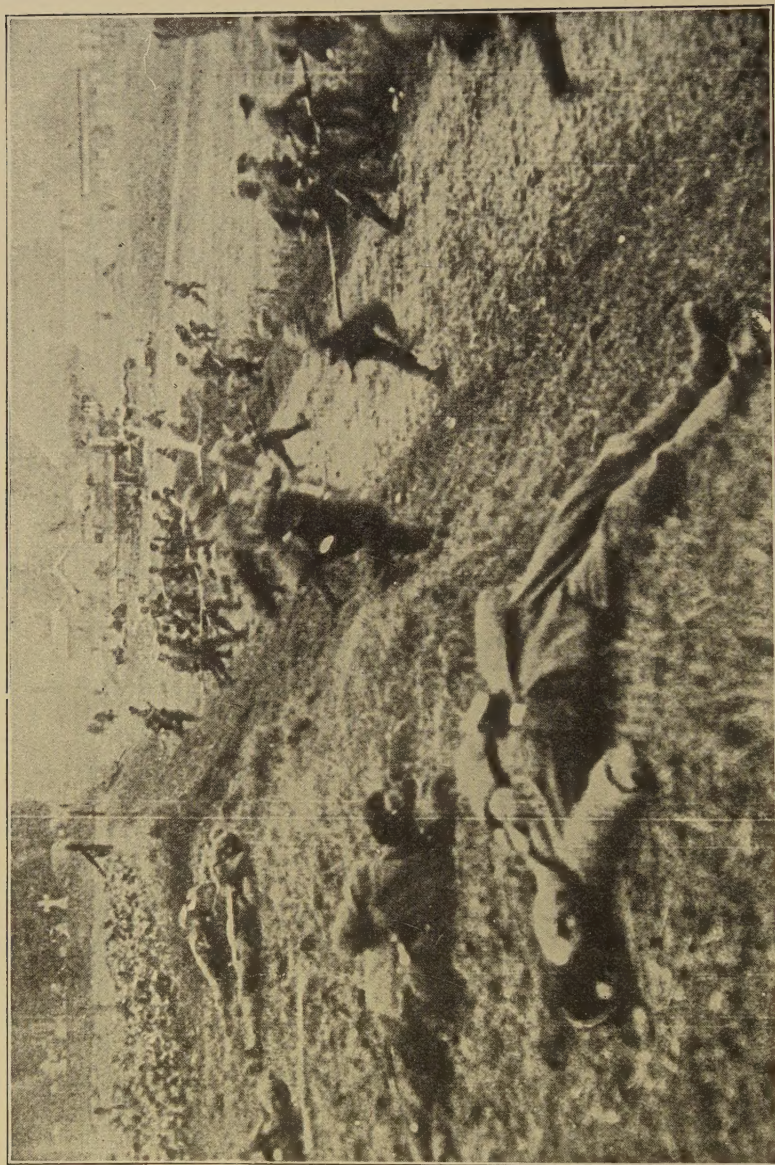
GERMAN BATTERY OF THREE-INCH GUNS GOING INTO ACTION
This photograph, taken in France, shows how a battery of three-inch guns is handled in the field



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ARMORED TRAIN USED IN THE FIGHTING IN FLANDERS

This terrible engine of destruction, manned by Belgian and British marines, carries three-inch guns and machine guns, and has proved highly effective



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Photograph by Underwood & Underwood, New York

FRENCH ALPINE CHASSEURS CAREYING SKIS FOR EMERGENCY

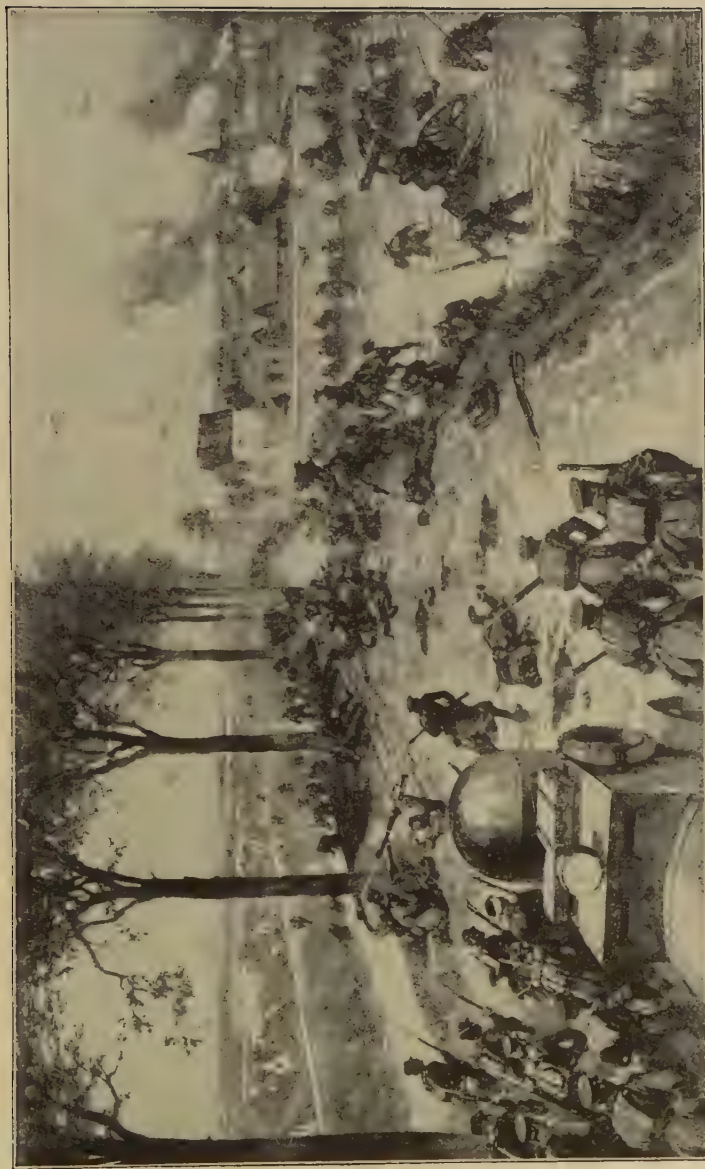
These Alpine troops are regularly equipped with skis, which they use to great advantage when weather conditions are favorable



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HOW GERMANS CARE FOR WOUNDED FRENCH IN BERLIN

Scene in a hospital ward in which French wounded are being cared for in the German capital. On the left is seen a French military surgeon.



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German artillery caught by the inundations on the right bank of the Yser during the desperate struggle round Ypres for the capture of the Calais road.

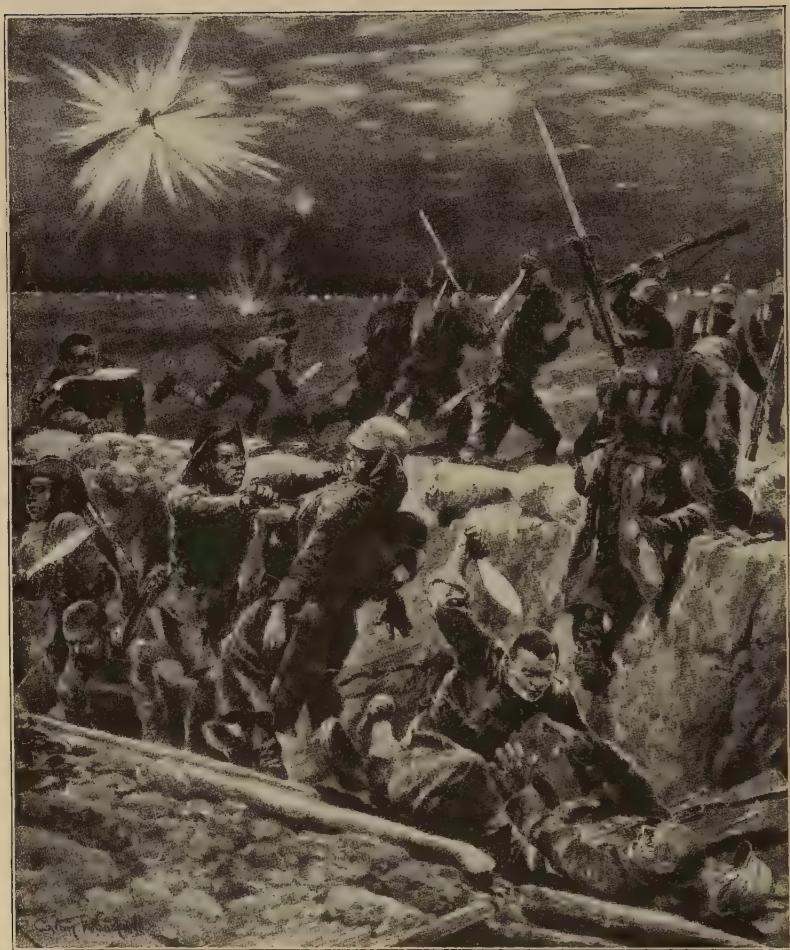


THE HERO KING OF BELGIUM IN THE TRENCHES WITH HIS SOLDIERS
King Albert proved more than a King and a hero—he became the comrade of his brave soldiers.



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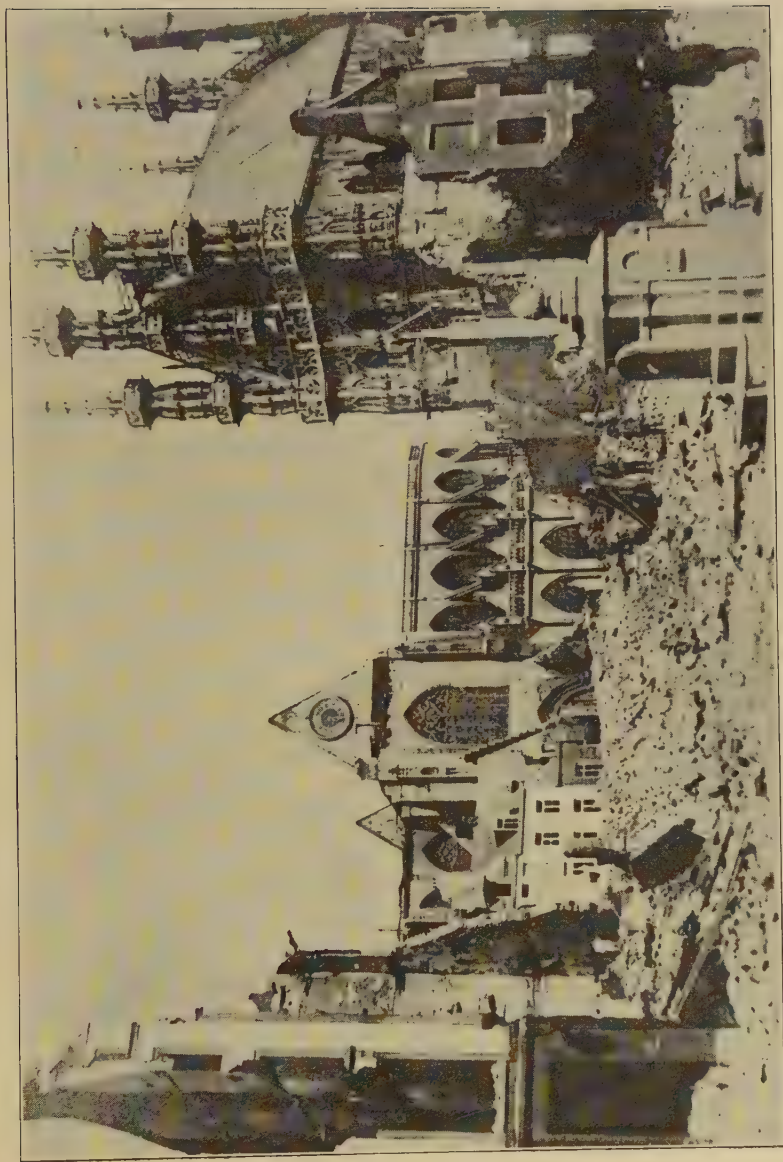
Scene along Railroad connecting Brussels and Ghent as the fighters of King Albert's forces lay in wait for Germans. This picture was taken shortly before a sharp battle began.



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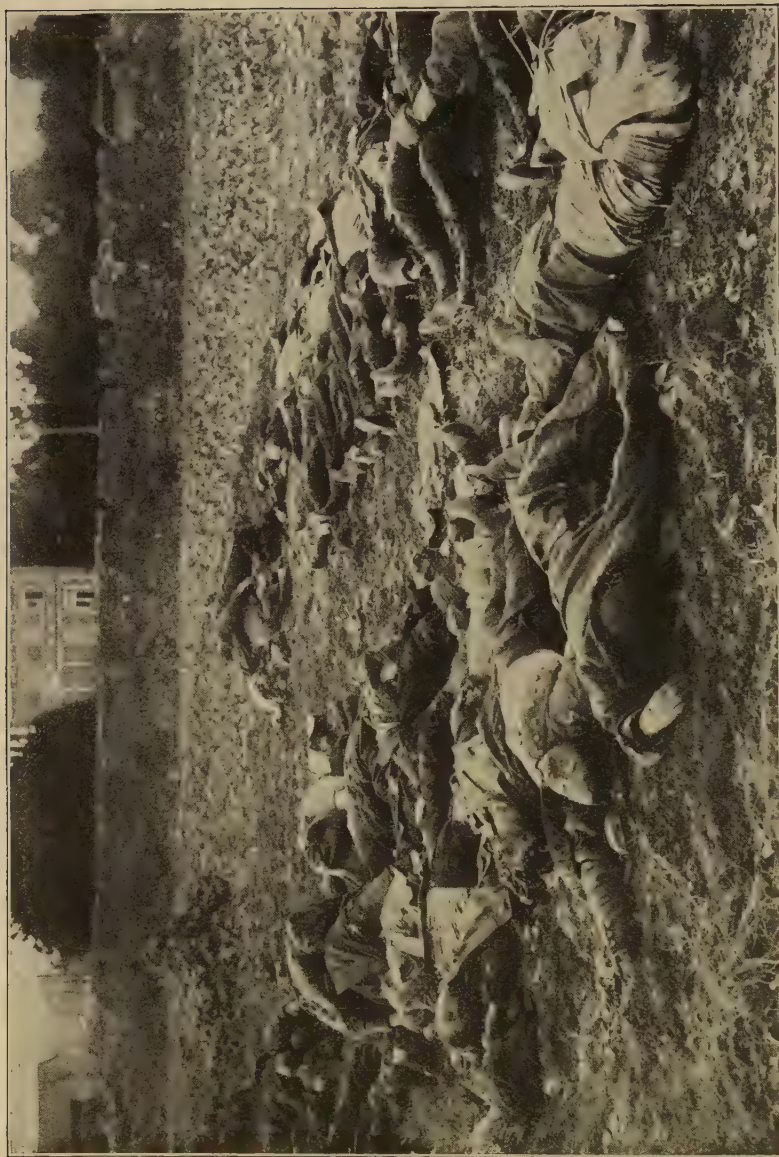
FERCE WORK WITH THE GURKHAS

A weird night scene—simply the light of bursting shells glinting on the knives of the Gurkhas as they cut at the Germans.



MOST BEAUTIFUL CITY IN EUROPE DESTROYED BY GERMANS

Scenes of ruin in Louvain. On the right is the magnificent Hotel de Ville, considered one of the most marvelous pieces of architecture in Europe, which escaped almost untouched. In the center is the famous St. Peter's Cathedral, of which only the walls remain. In the foreground is the wreckage of the quaint old Flemish houses which made the city a delight to tourists and artists.



Copyright by The New York Herald Co.

AFTER THE BATTLE—A REALISTIC THOUGH GREEWSOME PHOTOGRAPH

This remarkable photograph was taken by a man who was caught between the lines in the fighting near Vitry-le-François



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IDENTIFYING A NORTH SEA MINE WASHED ASHORE

The photograph shows an English official identifying one of the many mines that were torn from their moorings in the North Sea and washed ashore by the recent storm which caused such havoc on the British coast.



Photograph by Underwood & Underwood, New York

MACHINE GUNS OPERATED FROM TREE TOP

Detail of French in Argonne forest ambushade training a machine gun on the Germans
by aid of a lookout in a tree top

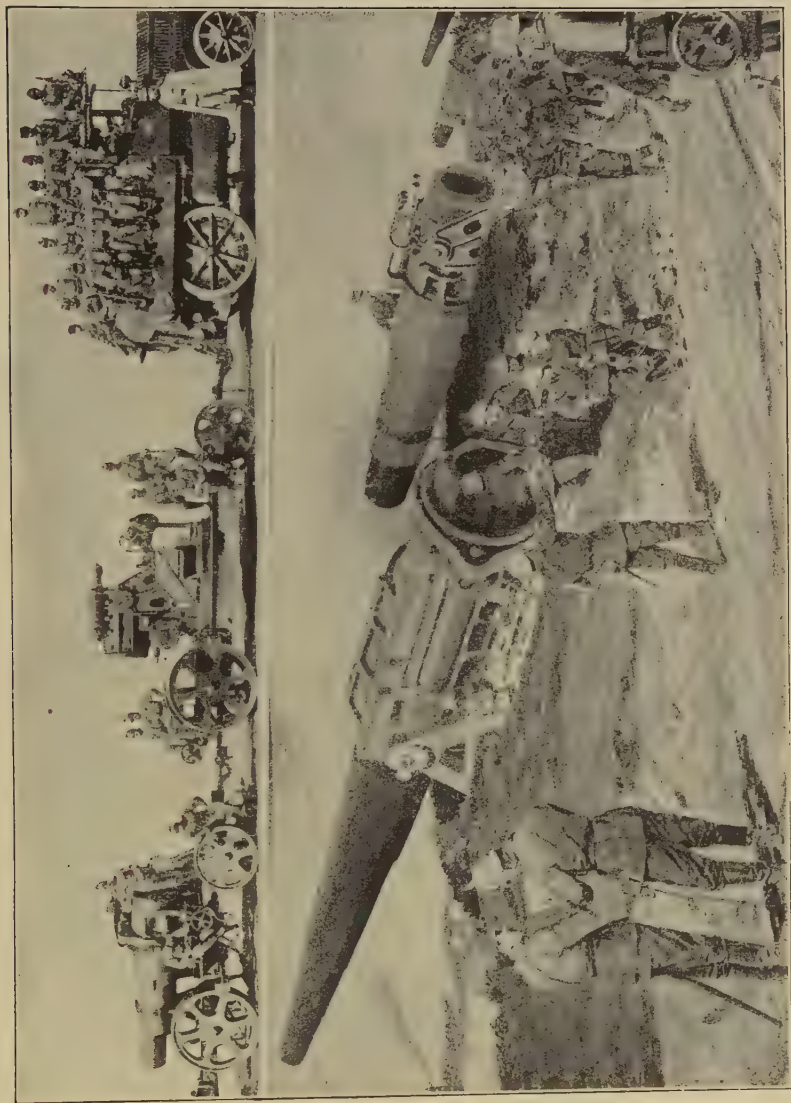


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FRENCH SOLDIERS GOING TO THE FRONT
This photograph shows a regiment of enthusiastic French soldiers in heavy marching order ready for a hard campaign



Copyright by Underwood & Underwood, New York
FRENCH FIELD GUNS IN ACTION

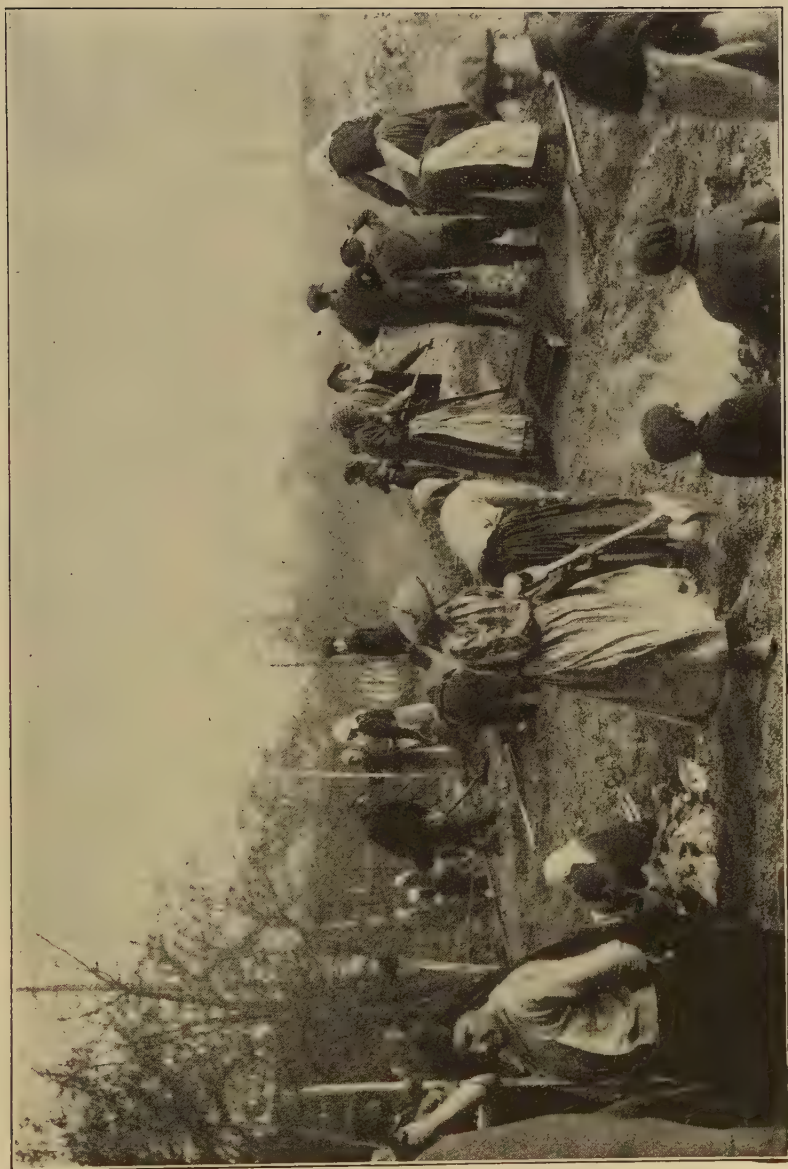
The famous French "Seventy-fives" in battle along the coast near the English Channel. These are said to be the best light field guns in the world



Austrian Howitzer gun in full traveling trim—upper picture.
German 42 cm. gun and a number of Austrian Howitzers bombarding Antwerp.



RUSSIAN ARTILLERY CROSSING A SHALLOW LAKE
Military operations in Poland and East Prussia are made difficult by the many bogs and shallow lakes abounding. The picture shows a Russian gun being dragged through the water in great haste

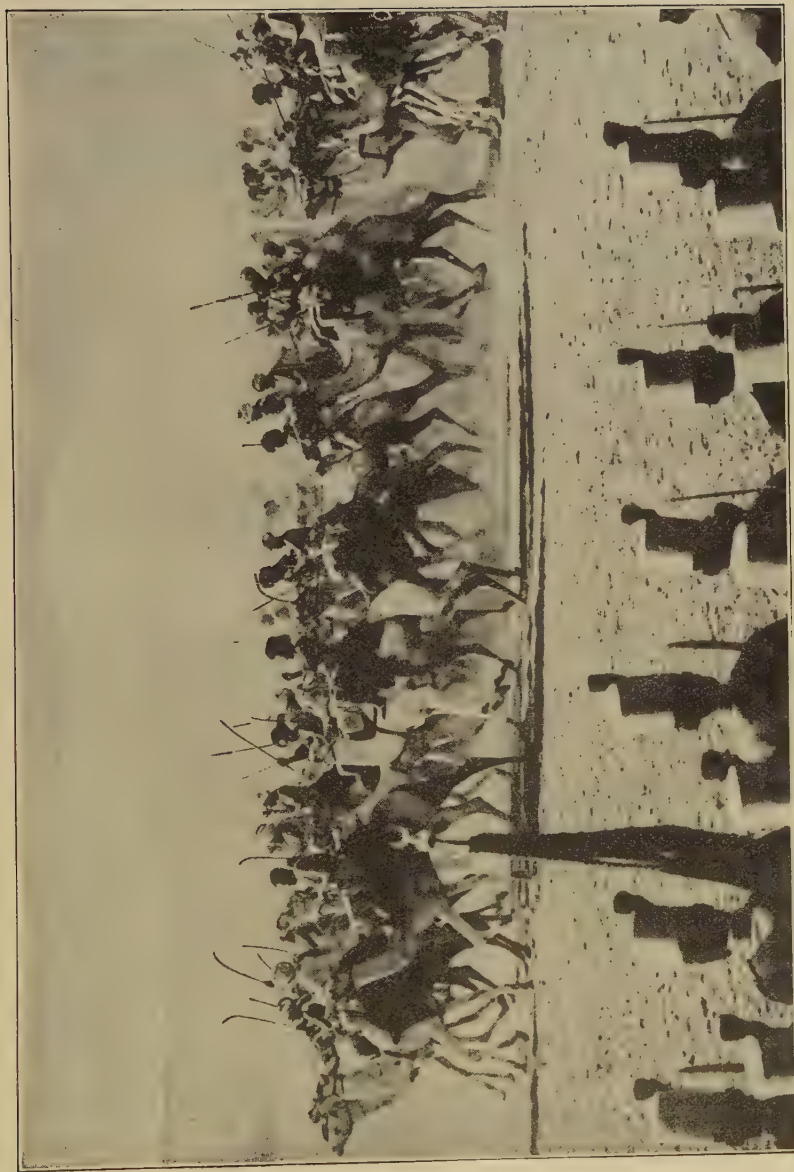


Photograph by Underwood & Underwood, New York
POLISH PEASANTS RAKING OVER THE DEBRIS OF THEIR RUINED HOMES, WHICH THE GERMANS DEMOLISHED IN THEIR ADVANCE



THE TERRIBLE BATTLE IN THE FOREST OF ARGONNE

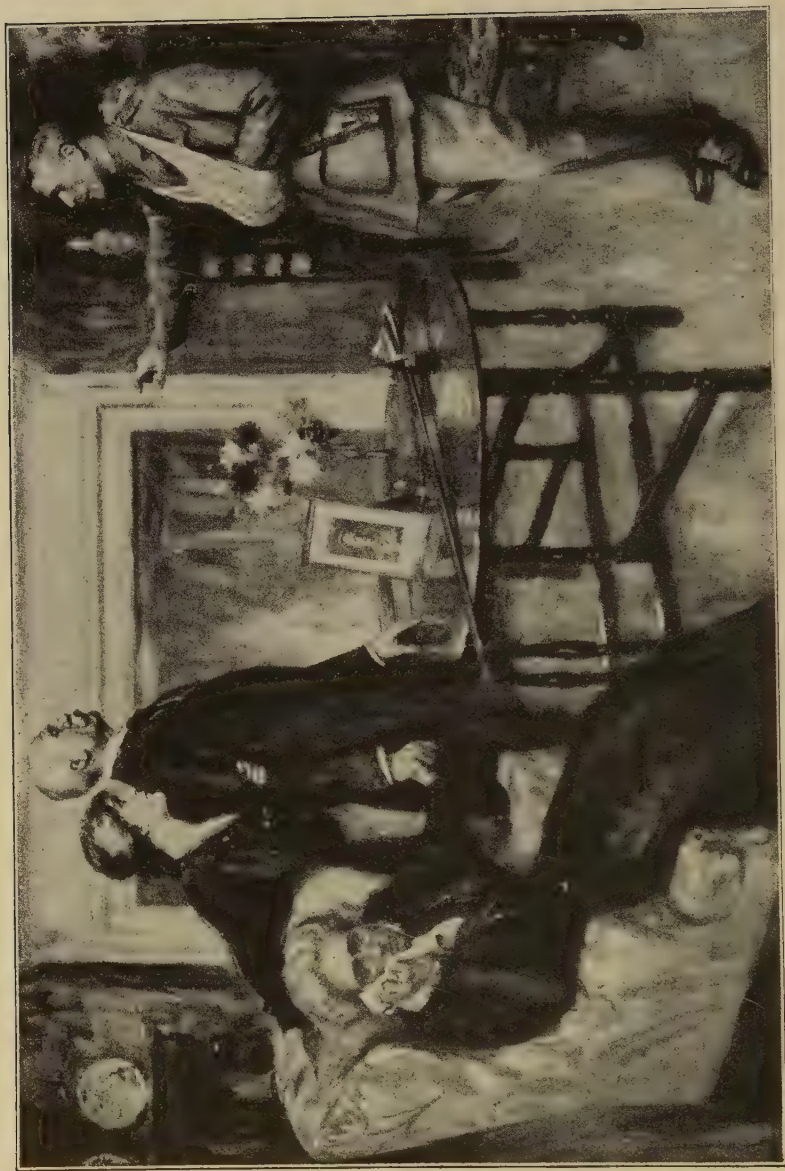
German soldiers fighting their way inch by inch against the French, who shoot from the trees and construct tree-platforms from which they fire their machine guns.



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EGYPTIAN CAMEL CORPS ON THE GALLOP

The famous Egyptian camel corps is reported to be among the forces defending the Suez Canal from the Turks



A BROTHER OFFICER TELLS THE STORY OF THE GALLANT DEATH OF THE ONLY SON
In the picture a wounded officer is telling the parents and sister of a fallen comrade, how he died. The dead man's sword is lying on the table.



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GERMAN SOLDIERS SHARING THEIR MEAL WITH BELGIAN ORPHANS

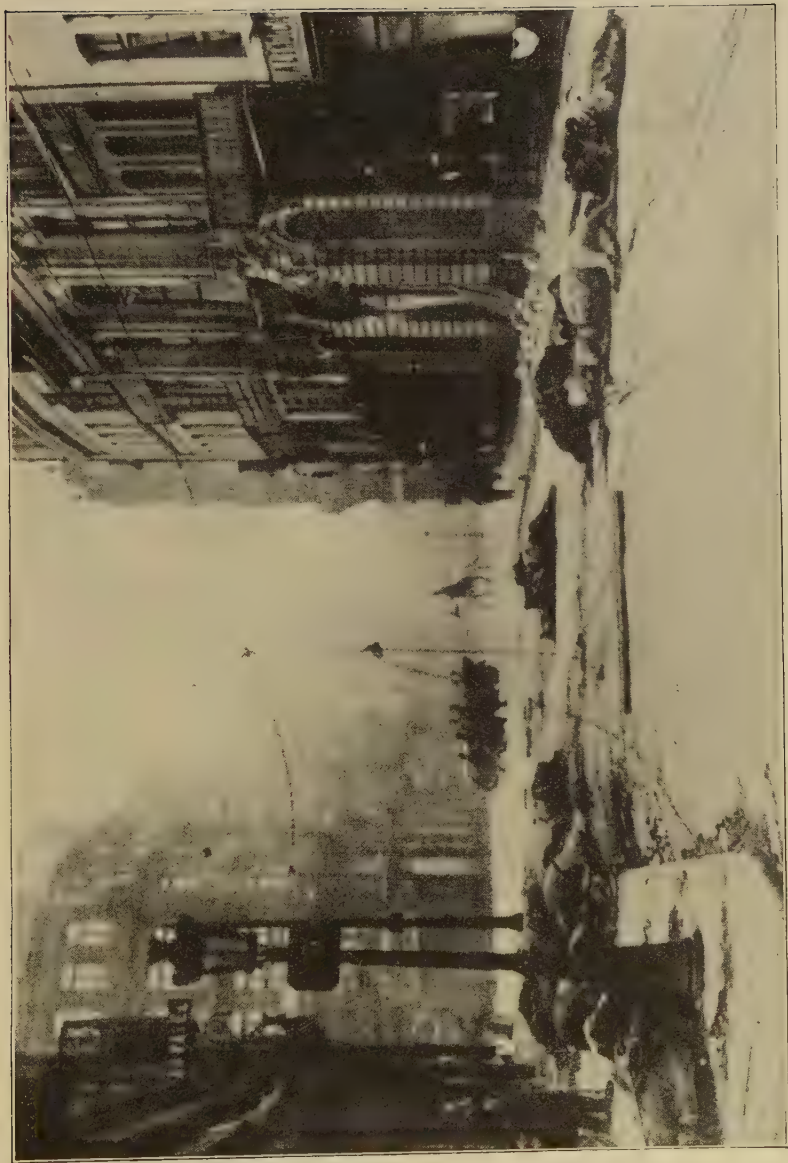
At an outpost near Antwerp two German soldiers are seen sharing their mid-day meal with tiny waifs from Belgium, orphaned by the war.



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RUSSIAN LIGHT BATTERY CLIMBING MOUNTAIN TO FIGHT THE TURK

The photograph shows a detachment from a Russian battery making its way across the Carpathian mountains in the Czar's campaign against the Ottoman Empire.



Copyright by Underwood & Underwood, New York
SCENE IN STREETS OF LILLE AFTER HOT ENGAGEMENT BETWEEN FRENCH AND GERMANS
Dead horses and men strewn the principal thoroughfare of Lille after deadly encounter. The wounded have been removed from the scene



CHARGE OF THE LONDON SCOTTISH

Being ordered to support the Cavalry Brigade in the desperate fighting round Ypres, the Scottish charged the advancing enemy with fixed bayonets. The impact was terrific, but the day was won.



Copyright by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y., 1914

The most modern of all fighting machines attached to His Majesty King George's aeronautic forces. The gun is mounted beneath the pilot's seat, in front of the gunner



A FIGHT BETWEEN A BELGIAN ARMORED CAR AND A GERMAN CAVALRY PATROL
Armored motor-cars equipped with machine guns have played an effective part in the war, being successfully used in dealing with small parties of mounted troops.



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INCIDENT OF THE WRECK OF A HOSPITAL SHIP OFF THE EAST COAST OF ENGLAND

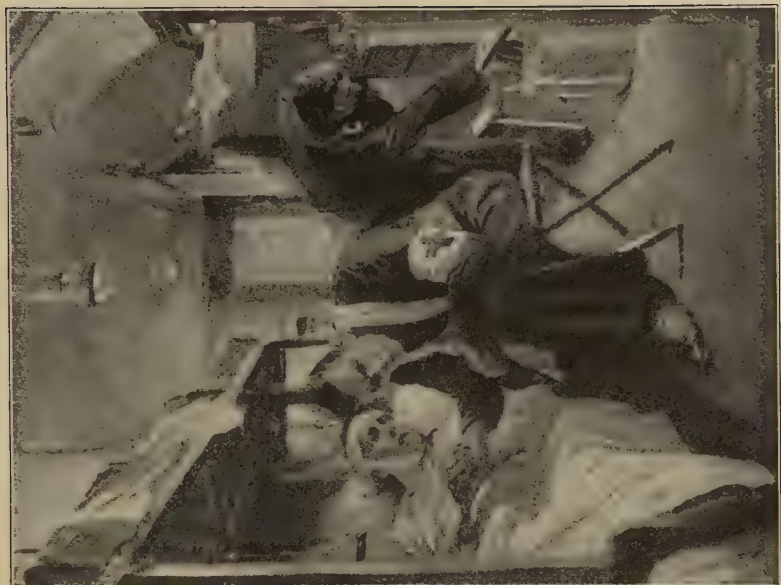
Chaplain of the fated hospital ship "Rohilla," being brought ashore by the life savers, exhausted, having jumped overboard from the wrecked vessel.



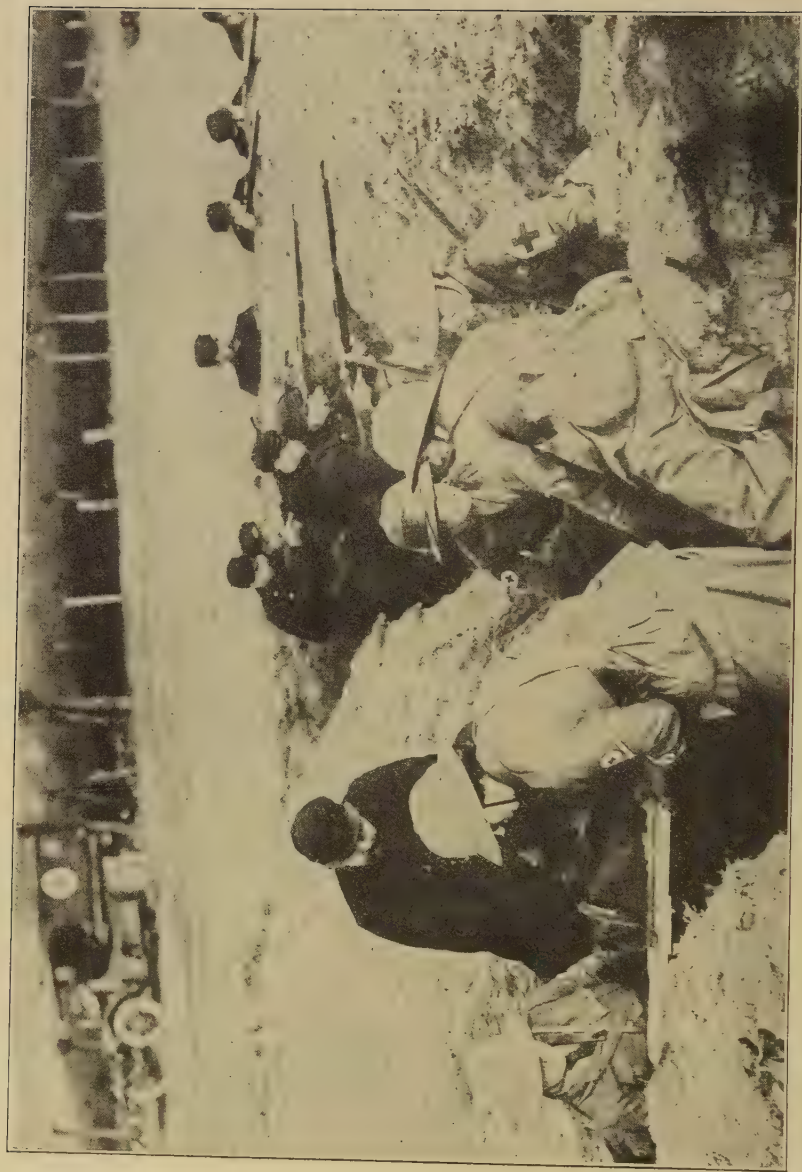
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INTERIOR OF AN ENGLISH AMBULANCE TRAIN

A splendid idea is here conveyed of what a military ambulance train looks like. In its spotless interior with every aid known to modern science and surgery, the wounded are borne to the hospitals.



At left—The storming of the main fort at Tsing-tau; the last stand. At right—A soldier's death-bed confession in a German field hospital.



Copyright by Underwood & Underwood, New York
NURSES OF THE YEOMANRY CORPS AT WORK IN THE TRENCHES IN THE NORTH OF FRANCE
The photograph shows the nurses carrying a wounded soldier on a stretcher



Drawing by E. Flohri

"ALLONS ENFANTS de la PATRIE"

THE WORLD'S GREATEST WAR

ITS INCEPTION AND PROGRESS

BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED

BY

PROF. CHARLES MAXWELL, Ph. D.

Complete Narrative of the Battles Fought and the
Causes that brought about the World's
Most Colossal War

The Rage for Destruction—Heroes and Heroic Deeds—
Early Stages of the War—The Mighty Onrush of the Ger-
mans—The Staggering Blow—Neutrality of the United
States—The Merciless Machinery of Modern War—Deadly
Work of Submarines, Mines, Airships and Monster Guns—
Russian Advance into Germany—Later Stages of the War—In
Belgium and France—On the Russian Frontier—In Poland
—Battles, Bombardments and Sea Fights—America's
Warnings to Great Britain and Germany—Chronological
Record of the War—Thrilling Individual Experiences.

*Sixty-four full-page Halftone Illustrations and six pages of
Beautiful Colored Plates.*

*A Newly Engraved War Map of Europe in Colors, 21x28 inches
Embracing Authentic Statistics in Supplement Folder*

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THE DELUGE

As one who dreams a dreadful dream and moans in fitful sleep,
Columbia broods in anguish o'er the hell across the deep,
And, clear-eyed, save for futile tears, she sees great nations sink
With all their brains and manhood under Reason's level brink.
She sees long years of kindness taken from the human race
And every line of gospel flung into its writer's face.

The war lords snap their fingers and with their insane commands
Brave millions offer up their lives and march to hostile lands.
Among the stars the great god Mars, white hot to thrust and kill,
Is sneering at the tiny ants who crawl to do his will.
The teachings of the Nazarene, the dreams great souls have told
Are trampled 'neath the charger's hoof and sacrificed for Gold.

The peasant in his lowly home sits white-faced and forlorn
To wait the marching thousands with their selfishness and scorn.
To-day he has his little all—his home, his field, his wife;
To-morrow, when the storm has passed, he will not have his life;
Or if, perchance, his life be spared for later ghastly scenes,
Among the ruins he will sit and wonder what God means.

Gone all of our illusions and the dreams of peace we wrought,
Forgotten all the lessons that the blood-smeared sword has taught,
The grim retreat from Moscow when Napoleon's legions died,
The awful field of Austerlitz and Jena's crimson tide;
The gentler, nobler part of man and all that knowledge brings
Are banished from the Present to appease the lust of kings.

Afar we hear the charger's scream, the slim boy's dying moan,
As on the red and ravaged field he sobs to God alone;
Afar we see the plodding hosts go blindly to their fate
Like dumb and willing cattle driven through a country gate.
As one who dreams a dreadful dream and moans in fitful sleep
Columbia broods in anguish o'er the hell across the deep

—William F. Kirk.





From a Celebrated Painting

BOOK I

Survey of the World-Staggering Disaster to Humanity

THE impossible has happened. The incredible has forced itself into flaming facts.

The calamity that has fallen upon the world is utterly beyond description or comprehension.

The green fields are stained with blood; houses, factories, and cities are battered down.

Human lives are burned up like coals in a furnace.

Death and agony inconceivable, and no man can truly say why the killing or why the war.

Years of science, civilization, and peace end in the greatest, bloodiest, most brutal war, as unnecessary as any that the world has known.

Words are meaningless; description is futile. The world's higher power for destruction—civilization transformed into a great international cutthroat—that is the picture this earth presents after nineteen centuries of "Christianity."

The world is reminded now of the power with which Carlyle described war's horror:

"Horrible enough! A whole marchfield strewed with shell splinters, cannon shot, ruined tumbrils, and dead men and horses, stragglers still remaining

not so much as buried. And those red mould heaps: Ay, there lie the shells of men, out of which all the life and virtue have been blown; and now are they swept together and crammed down out of sight, like blown egg-shells!"

The greatest single fighting force ever marshaled in history now goes from mobilization to war. The impending collision will be with Europe; the crash will shake the world.

Germany, Austria, Russia, England, Belgium, France, Portugal, Servia, and Japan have sprung into the arena, each screaming out that the other fellow began it, each loaded down with arms and troops, yet claiming a desire only to keep the peace.

They all solemnly swear they are on the defensive; and they are all trying to strike the first offensive blow.

THE GREATEST CAUSE OF WAR

Dr. Frank Crane has said editorially a great truth, as follows:

"The greatest cause for war is military preparedness. When a nation spends millions of dollars for fireworks, sooner or later they want to see them fired off. When five hundred thousand young men have been practising with guns for years, by and by they want to shoot somebody."

THE RAGE FOR DESTRUCTION

Gunpowder has blown the boundaries of European nations into torn and twisted lines many times dur-

ing the last 125 years. Then, through a retaliatory fate, the same mixture of saltpetre, sulphur, and charcoal has battered to débris the barriers marking the new borders and restored the old. The political topography of Europe bids fair to undergo another violent reconstruction through the same pitiless explosive as an outcome of the present gigantic struggle.

No nation has ever had the opportunity now before this country to prove that "Peace hath its victories no less renowned than war."

Indeed, years hence, when history finally records the results of the cataclysm into which Europe has plunged the whole world, it will be written, we hope and believe, that the United States, great as it was before the conflict, won the most gigantic and most lasting triumph in the annals of all time by steadfastly remaining at peace.

Our people have a mission to perform for mankind—an ideal to keep resolutely and fearlessly in mind, so that in the centuries to come, civilization can point to our course as an inspiring and convincing demonstration that a nation's enduring achievements and noblest blessings to its own and to others are in peace, not in war.

Slaughtering each other by the hundreds simply because they live on different sides of a geographical boundary line is not the true mission of man on earth, nor will civilization long applaud the prowess of the man or nation that boasts of having swept the greatest number of human beings from earth by the

sword. The world has never seen a conflict of arms on such a gigantic scale as that which has just begun abroad, and where it will end is as far beyond human comprehension as Eternity itself.

THE TASK OF AMERICA

Firm in this faith, let us hold ourselves happy in this republic. We are, perhaps, to be the saviors of the civilization imperiled by the sudden breaking down of the machinery of civilized society abroad. But we shall not work alone. The aroused and indignant energy of other nations will soon unite with us, that social order does not perish from the earth, and that, out of European chaos, a real and substantial advance shall come to human welfare.

IMPERIAL MILITARISM AND RELIGION

Of the fourteen hundred millions of human beings on this earth, nearly all pray to some god.

And the nations at war in Europe all pray to the same god. A hideous, pathetic, pitiful sight that God looks down upon, as he turns his eyes toward the praying murderers that look up to Him, each asking for victory.

"Help me, O God, to capture that town, though I kill all the women and children," one ruler prays, and thinks that God will answer and help him.

"Help me, O God, to defend this city, to kill the men that besiege it, to attack their city in turn and destroy it, though I kill all their women and chil-

'dren," and the praying man believes that God is with him and will help him in his plans of murder.

Butchery by day and night on the water, on the land and in the air, prayers asking the Creator of the world to help them in their killing, seventeen millions of armed men ready for the game of murder, industry dead, agriculture dead, science, progress, every good power on the earth, paralyzed.

And that is war.

PRAYER OF THE WAR-LORD

God of my Fathers, grant me aid
That I may rout my countless foes!
By Thee were guns and cannons made,
From Thee the joy of battle flows.

O God, who gave me might and power,
Thou knowest that my heart is pure.
Be with me in this awful hour,
That I and mine may still endure.

Thou art the God who loveth war,
And famine, rapine, blood and death;
I pray Thee stand beside me, for
Thou knowest what my spirit saith.

The soul of me is linked with Thine
To bid the blood of heroes flow.
The death we grant them is divine,
And in Thy name I bid them go.

God of my Fathers, still be kind
To them who raise Thy banner high,
While Thou and I together find
The surest way for them to die.

They do my bidding, God, look down
And bless the sword that I have drawn.
My blight shall fall on field and town,
And thousands shall not see the dawn.

To Thee, O God, I give all praise
That Thou hast made my hand so strong;
That now, as in my father's days,
The King and Thee can do no wrong.

—*Edward S. Van Zile.*

To be neutral as a people and to keep ourselves as individuals free from the inflaming touch of war passion, is the clear duty of every American.

The President of the United States, from the bedside of his dying wife, appealed to the nations for some means of reaching peace for Europe. The last thoughts of the dying helpmate was for the great responsibility of her husband in this awful crisis in the life of nations.

The Pope was stricken to death by the great calamity to civilization. A few minutes before the end came, he said that the Almighty in His infinite mercy was removing him from the world to spare him the anguish of the awful war.

The last message sent out to his followers over the world was given in a dispatch as follows:

At this moment, when nearly the whole of Europe is being dragged into the vortex of a most terrible war, with its present dangers and miseries, and the consequences to follow, the thought of which must strike every one with grief and horror, we, whose care is the life and welfare of so many citizens and

peoples, cannot but be deeply moved and our heart wrung with the bitterest sorrow.

And in the midst of this universal confusion and peril, we feel and know that both fatherly love and apostolic ministry demand of us that we should with all earnestness turn the thoughts of Christendom thither, "whence cometh help"—to Christ, the Prince of Peace and the most powerful mediator between God and man.

We charge, therefore, the Catholics of the whole world to approach the throne of Grace and Mercy, each and all of them, and more especially the clergy, whose duty furthermore it will be to make in every parish, as their bishops shall direct, public supplication, so that the merciful God may, as it were, be wearied with the prayers of His children and speedily remove the evil causes of war, giving to them who rule to think the thoughts of peace and not of affliction.

From the palace of the vatican, the second day of August,
1914.

PIUS X, Pontifex Maximus.

JUDGMENT SOME DAY

Somewhere, above this war of hate,
God broods upon His throne;
He scans the running sands of Fate,
And sees the end—alone.

Somewhere, above these stricken lands,
Almighty God looks down:
Perhaps with ruthless, guiding hands,
Perhaps with angry frown.

Whether He planned this scourge of flame,
No man to-day can tell;
These kings all call upon His name
To bless their shot and shell.

THE WORLD-STAGGERING WAR

Whether behind this drama dark,
God moves or devils lurk,
Swinging his scythe in widening arc,
The Reaper is at work.

We sicken at the awful cost,
Youth slaughtered, genius slain,
Mercy forgotten, pity lost,
Blood soaking hill and plain.,

But some day those who rule these lands
Shall face God's judgment throne,
With naked hearts and reddened hands,
Unguarded and alone.

With those who died and those who wept,
These kings shall answer God
For plains and cities cannon swept,
For ruin spread abroad.

His voice shall give them their reward
For all eternal time;
Forgiveness if He desired the sword,
Or His curse for a godless crime.

—*William C. Stevens in Chicago Herald.*

CENSORSHIP

THE ARMAGEDDON OF MODERN HISTORY FOUGHT IN
THE BLACK SILENCE OF MIDNIGHT, HIDDEN FROM
THE SIGHT OF THE WORLD.

AS IF to stand as an example for scripture, which declares that "everyone that doeth evil hateth the light," the mighty inventions for communication over the earth have been cut into silence as deep as in any period of the dark ages.

In order to strike the deadliest blows at unexpected, and therefore undefended, spots, all knowledge of war operations are suppressed.

THE CENSORSHIP PUTS US BACK A CENTURY

A hundred years ago the United States was at war with England, and the burning of Washington, the battle of Fort Erie and the attack on Baltimore, during which Key wrote his "Star-Spangled Banner," were events of thrilling interest. But news traveled slowly 100 years ago. It was days before New York knew what had happened, and then only through the use of relays of couriers rushing on horseback over roads that were none of the best. Since then we have developed a vast mechanism for the collection and distribution of news.

And now, due to the censorship, the mechanism is almost useless, and we are back not so very far from

where people were a century ago. It is hard to imagine that while the battle of Waterloo was being fought on June 18, London was just receiving the news of the reverse of the Prussians at Ligny on the sixteenth. Even on the twentieth, the Times announced only that "a Mr. Sutton had heard the news of a great victory," the official announcement not coming until the next day.

The instant dissemination of war news reached its highest point in the Spanish-American War. Ever since then the more rigorous censorships established by combatants have interfered with efficient news gathering until to-day the minds attempting to the limit of their capacity to grasp and understand the events in Europe can secure but the sorriest and most unstable data from which to extract a true conception of what is going on. It is but another instance of the retroactive effects of war that the great recording instrument so carefully built up during the past century now is rendered useless.

HOW IT WORKS IN THE WAR-RIDDEN LANDS

The soldiers in the field see only the narrow ring about them. War correspondents say that German prisoners expressed surprise on finding that they had been fighting Belgians. Uhlan officers could not understand how English officers could be on the French staff.

See already how it has worked out in France:

"Families left behind never receive news from their soldiers. Those who have gone have just

stepped out—been swallowed up. Their families may write to them, in special envelopes addressed to the war office, but they will never know where they are until they come home again. So secretly, so silently, is the war being waged.”

This is the silence that hangs over every home in France. And here is the way in which any day may see it broken:

“If the soldiers do not come home again, a card from the war office will come, saying: ‘—— ———, belonging to you, has fallen on the field of honor.’”
That is all.

HEROES AND HEROIC DEEDS

What becomes of the heroes? It would seem that nations are eager to thrill over tidings of brave men and heroic deeds brought all fresh and inspiring from the front. All news is reduced to cold, bare bulletins of geography and net results.

Modern warfare, so far as we are permitted to see it at work, appears to be a gigantic, soulless mechanism, turning its blood-smeared wheels in darkness, traceable only by the dead and wounded that pile higher and higher behind it.

THE CRY OF THE WOMEN

They tell us of wars and rumors of wars,
And the orders of kings to men,
And little they heed of the sorrow decreed
By the stroke of a ruler's pen.

And little they care for child and for wife,
When the wife and the child make moan,
While nations fight for their ruler's greed,
And the fighter dies alone.

The woman with hair like sunset gold,
The woman with hair like coal,
Each of them loses the love of her life,
The man that is half of her soul.

Aye! you that flatter a ruler's greed,
And you that fawn at his power,
And you that fight when there is no need—
You, too, shall come to your hour!

When in woe and wretchedness comes that hour,
Your guilt shall your souls bewray,
And you shall utter your cry for peace
As we cry for peace this day.

—*Clara H. Davidson.*

DEATH IN THE DARK

There never was a time in war when the soldier was so completely swallowed up and hidden. Great Britain, for instance, will not know until official reports of a battle reveal it, where her troops have gone. The soldiers are permitted to write only post cards. These, if they reach England, carry no post mark. The soldier may write that he is well. That is all.

His relatives and friends know only that he has disappeared behind the cloud of censorship, and may come out only in a casualty list. Regiments, bri-

gades, and divisions march behind the curtain and are no longer seen or heard of.

War never before so utterly shrouded itself in the terrible mystery of silence.

The mood of Americans to-day is one of awe, of sorrow, of helpless wonder, and of profound and reverent gratitude for this, our blessed island of peace, amid the seas of universal war.

Prof. Schevill, of the University of Chicago, says behind this war is "the whole civilization of Europe, which, brilliant though it be in some respects, must be suffering from many and wasting cankers to have been brought to this sorry pass. Let the newspapers and diplomats expatiate as much as they will on this or that incident which caused the war, the real reasons lie deep down at the very roots of our culture. They lie in our wild pursuit of wealth, in our rampant commercialism, in our race hatreds, in our insufficient love of our fellow men, in our competitive and military psychology, and in a hundred other things constituting in their totality what we boastingly refer to as our civilization."

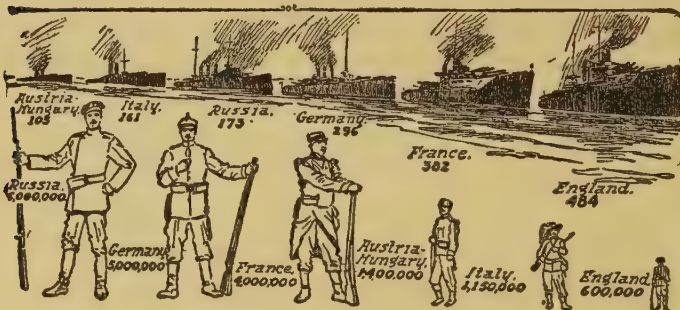
Prof. Schevill makes war look like the mad work of a mob. But it has all the characteristics of individuals.

The history of nations is full of wasted effort and misguided zeal. Life is strewn with blasted hopes as eternal space is strewn with dead worlds. It is strange that the nations must make the same mistakes over and over and over again. Struggling for the same shattered ideals, even fighting on the very

same battlefields which time and again have been drenched with the blood of determined men battling for a futile cause.

Prof. Schevill continues: "But these battered and impoverished people will be preserved for no other purpose than for new wars and new disasters if they do not fit themselves out with a new mind. And that means that the individual—for everything depends in the last analysis upon him—must learn the lesson of peace and love, for which in Europe much more than in America he is as yet not greatly receptive. If the European man does not acquire a new set of dominant ideas, the present war, irrespective of who wins or who loses, can only add another mass of terrible rancors to those already existing. Rancor piled on rancor—that way madness lies. Europe has followed a wrong track, and must imperatively call a halt."

The Relative Strength of the Six Great Powers.



Triple-alliance and triple entente contrasted.

Germany, Austria and Italy are the members of the triple alliance. England, France and Russia are the members of the triple entente. Their respective strength on land and sea is shown by a glance at the above drawings. Italy, of course, it should be remembered, has proclaimed neutrality, and not all Germany and Austria in the present struggle.

FIRST EXPERIENCES IN A GREAT WAR

HUMANITY LEVELED TO A COMMON DENOMINATOR

COMMONPLACE HORRORS

Who was it made the inane remark, "History never repeats itself"? Let him hide his head. Listen:

We shall never witness such a scene as that which Brussels presented.

Crowds rushed to the Namur gate, and many rode along the chaussee to be in advance of any intelligence from the army. Each man asked his neighbor the news; the English lords and ladies condescended to speak to persons they did not know. Merchants closed their shops and came out to swell the general chorus of alarm and clamor.

Women prayed on the flags and steps. The dull sound of the cannon went rolling and rolling.

The lists of casualties are carried on from day to day. Travelers began to leave town, galloping away by the Ghent barrier.

Prophecies began to pass for facts. He is marching straight on Brussels.

It sounds like a newspaper "war extra" for August, 1914, but it is the story of Waterloo as William Makepeace Thackeray wrote it less than a score of years after it occurred. How prophetic it seems for

1914. How sinister! Then, as now, the cities were engaged in commerce, festivities, fighting. Then, as now, thousands of innocent noncombatants were ensnared in the toils of war.

INDIVIDUAL EXPERIENCES

War Correspondent Rorke, writing from Brussels, says:

"A visit to Haelen and other towns almost within a stone's throw of the German lines, shows the frightful devastation which the Germans have perpetrated in Belgian territory.

"For instance, at Haelen itself houses belonging to the townspeople have been completely wrecked. Windows were broken, furniture destroyed, and the walls demolished by shell fire. Even the churches have not been respected. The parish church at Haelen has been damaged considerably from shrapnel fire.

"When the Germans entered that village, from which they have now been completely driven out, they wrote upon the walls of the church and of houses that 'It is forbidden, under penalty of death, to enter this village.' Then they burned everything in sight."

Guy Menzies, an English millionaire, coming from Waremmes, near Liege, throws a side light on the scenes. He found that he was being watched on suspicion that he was a spy.

"I hid in a cafe near Longdoz for a time, proceeding through Chenée to Chaud Fontaine, where I encountered Belgian sentries, who mistook me for a German spy. I convinced them of my identity and

went on toward the south. The burgomaster of Vaux-sous Chevreumont, who knew me, gave me safe conduct to Verviers.

"Soon there began to appear signs of the terrible ravages resulting from the German advance. At Romsee every house had been burned by the Germans. Firing was going on, and I had marvelous escapes. As I passed, women and children were fleeing panic-stricken from their homes.

"At Fleron the people were so terrified no one would take me in for the night or give me food.

"I went on to Berne, and Monday morning started again, but lost my way and found myself in Soiron. Here there were evidences of the fire of the Liege forts. German field guns lay by the side of the road disabled, with dead horses still in the harness. The ground was littered with hundreds of bodies of German soldiers. They were lying very close together, indicating that they had moved forward in close order.

"I reached my house at Petit Rechain Monday by way of Verviers."

A London newspaper correspondent in Brussels, writing, August 21, of the capture of that city, says:

"I was stopped to-day by an enormous crowd of refugees flocking along the Brussels road on foot and in vehicles, and by Red Cross carts. The sight was pitiful. Of these persons leaving their homes, by far the greater number were women, many of them with young children whose fathers were at the front.

"Fear and ignorance had seized the mob. As I

was going out, a peasant fired his double-barreled gun at my motor, mistaking my fishing hat for a German helmet. The shot blew the tail lamp to pieces.

“Brussels is curiously quiet. Big crowds are gathered around the stations to watch the wounded passing through. A gendarme told me of one old woman who arrived at the barricade driving six sheep. She did not want the Germans to have them, but she was willing the Belgian soldiers should have them if they would keep her safe.

“Perhaps,” she added, “the Queen and the Princes might need some mutton.”

WHAT A POOR MOTHER SAYS

“Tout le monde est à la guerre
Pour rien, pour rien, pour rien,
C'est ce que dit une pauvre mère :

“Pour rien, pour rien, pour rien,
Tous mes fils sont allés,
Et ne sont pas retournés ;
Les patries n'ont rien gagné
Et moi, rien rien.

“On m'a dit que la gloire
Et l'amour pour la patrie
Sont les plus grandes choses du monde
Et demandent mes fils, leur vies,
Mais une pauvre vieille mère
Qui a donné tout ce qu'elle a,
Elle exclame qu'une guerre
Est indigne d'un grand état.

“Les patries ne gagnent rien
Que des fleuves de sang, misère
Les horribles vicieuses guerres,
Pour rien, pour rien, pour rien.”

—*William Edward Wolff.*

Mrs. Ella Flagg Young, superintendent of the schools of Chicago, was traveling in Sweden at the outbreak of war. She says:

“I had to go to Christiania, Norway, but found the boat dangerously crowded. Accordingly a party of sixty of us went on a freighter to Wick, Scotland. It had on board a cargo of ice.

“The Swedes sympathize with the Germans. They believe if Germany wins, she will take Finland and Lapland, and thus Sweden would have a German buffer between herself and the Great Bear.

“On the other hand, Norwegians support England, and if the worst comes to the worst, the Scandinavian peninsular may be divided into two hostile countries.

“Before Sweden announced her neutrality, the army was mobilized. According to ancient custom, the bells were rung every hour. Farmers hurried in from their plows to join the colors. There were plenty of caps, but not enough of the rest of the uniform to go around.”

FACED MANY HARDSHIPS

In the leaky and pitching “tramp,” the three Chicago women had a day and night voyage across the

tempestuous North Sea amid hardships and privations almost unimaginable.

Mrs. Young managed to find room in a so-called cabin with five other women. Mrs. Britton spent the night on top of a barrel. Twice their steamer was held up and overhauled by vigilant British cruisers. The three women were more dead than alive when they reached the Scottish coast thirty hours later.

She said: "One encountered troops of marching territorials here and there, and boy scouts were much in evidence, but our English cousins in no respect whatever gave any indication of losing their balance.

"There was a quiet, grim realization that the empire was on the threshold of a great crisis, but the decision to confront it was taken without any suggestion of fuss or feathers. It was a remarkable manifestation of the stolidity and solidity of the British character. One heard no more of Ulster or of Nationalists or suffragets. Everybody had become suddenly and simply Englishmen and Englishwomen."

SCENES IN PARIS

A graphic description of scenes at Paris during the mobilization of the French troops in the first week of August is contained in a letter written to the North-western Christian Advocate by its editor, Elbert Robb Zaring. Mr. Zaring was one of the ten members of the world's peace congress who sailed on the steamship Philadelphia to attend the conference in Constance, Germany, early this month.

When the party arrived in Paris, they received the first news of the impending European conflict. Steamship ticket offices were being stormed by crowds of frantic American tourists. Martial law was declared. The streets were alive with soldiers and weeping women. Shops were closed, the clerks having been drafted into the army. The city hummed with militarism.

FRENCH STERN, STOICAL

Underneath the excitement, Mr. Zaring describes the stern, stoic attitude of the French in preparing to meet their old enemy, their courtesy toward Americans, and their calmness in refraining from outbreaks against German residents of Paris. He praises Ambassador Herrick for his untiring efforts in alleviating the discomforts of American tourists. He alludes to the incongruous position in which the peace delegates found themselves.

"Just here it might be interesting to observe the unique and almost humorous situation into which these peace delegates were thrown," Mr. Zaring says. "Starting out a week before with the largest hope and most enthusiastic anticipation of effecting a closer tie between nations, and swinging the churches of Christendom into a clearer alignment against international martial attitudes, we were instantly 'disarmed,' bound, and cast into chains of utter helplessness, not even feeling free to express the feeblest sentiment against the high rising tide of military activity.

“We were lost on a tempestuous sea; the dove of peace had been beaten, broken winged, to shore, and the olive branch lost in the general fury.”

The conditions in Paris on August 12 are described as follows: “We are in a state of tense expectation, so acute that it dulls the senses of the population, and Paris is relapsing into the condition of an audience assisting at a thrilling drama with intolerably long entr’actes during which it tries to think of its own personal affairs.

“We know that pages of history are being rapidly engraved in steel, written in blood, illuminated in the margin with glory on a background of heroism and suffering, not more than a few score miles away. Yet it is almost as if we were at the other side of the world.

“The shrieking camelots (peddlers) gallop through the streets waving their news sheets, but it is almost always news of twenty-four hours ago. Communiqués are given out at 11:30 in the morning, at 5:30 in the afternoon, and at 11:30 at night, but each long day gives us little more than the morning papers tell of the events of yesterday.

“The iron hand of the censor reduces the press to a monotonous repetition of the same formula. Only headlines give scope for originality.

“Of local news, there is none. There is nothing doing in Paris but steady preparation for meeting contingencies by organizing ambulances and relief for the poor.”



Drawing by E. Flohr

"THE CHARGE"

The suffering of Russians leaving Germany is thus described: "We left Berlin on the day Germany declared war against Russia. Within seventy-five miles of the frontier 1,000 Russians in the train by which they were traveling were turned out of the carriages and compelled to spend eighteen hours without food in an open field surrounded by soldiers with fixed bayonets.

"Then they were all placed in dirty cattle wagons, about sixty men, women, and children to a wagon, and for twenty-eight hours were carried about Prussia without food, drink, or privacy. In Stettin they were lodged in pig pens, and next morning they were sent off by steamer to Rügen, whence they made their way to Denmark and Sweden without money or luggage. Sweden provided them with food and free passage to the Russian frontier.

"Five of our fellow-passengers went mad."

An American had a touch of the stress of the times in the zone of war that showed the military pressure everywhere.

"I had finished my business in Berlin," he says, "and was traveling in Bavaria when war was declared. I immediately left Nuremberg for France. When we reached Hassum, a German town on the French frontier, some German officers boarded the train. I happened to be talking French to a fellow-passenger and they overheard me. As I had a camera with me and no passports, I had a hard time of it. I was taken before a German general, who asked

me if I were a Frenchman. I thought he asked if I spoke French, and therefore answered yes. I was arrested as being a spy. Several passengers protested, and two of my friends were arrested as accomplices.

"We were kept in jail for thirty-six hours while the film in my camera was being developed. To make matters worse, I happened to have taken several good pictures of some German fortresses. My papers were all dipped in chemicals to see if there was any secret writing between the lines. Finally, however, the authorities decided that I was a bonafide American tourist, and they released my friends and me. We weren't put across the frontier into France—we were thrown across."

AMERICANS CAUGHT IN THE CORDONS OF WAR

American tourists to the number of 150,000 or more found themselves suddenly surrounded by war.

The usual methods for obtaining money were close, and the means upon which they depended were unavailable.

An appeal was made to the American government for help, and two ships were sent to Europe with sufficient funds for all that needed aid.

But many were far in the interior where no help could be given them. The physical and mental sufferings thus brought into the presence of the horrors of war are described by those that have been able to escape from their dangerous plight.

American tourists of wealth were in many places

compelled to exist like tramps, some of them actually being compelled to beg for food.

Oscar Gordon Erickson, conductor of the Sunday Evening Club Choir, and his wife, on arriving at Chicago, told of having been forced to stand up sixteen hours in the jammed compartment on the train that bore them from Berlin to the coast. In that time their only sustenance was a bottle of water.

James A. Patten and wife, of Chicago, after the most distressful experiences, arrived home with a new respect for America. He said: "A man must beware of speaking a word of French or English in Germany, for he is more apt than not to receive a crack over the head with a well-directed blow of a cane. The same holds true in France, too, in regard to a spoken word of German, for the Frenchmen will accord you the same brand of treatment. You will at least be looked upon as a spy and escorted to a police station.

"On our way to Cologne, trains were flying by us loaded with soldiers. Pandemonium reigned everywhere. In the German barracks along the way the soldiers were singing, and a lusty shout would arise as our train passed them by.

"On August 4, we caught a train for Cologne, but were stopped by troops and forced to get out at a small town on the Belgian border named Herbesthal.

FIRST FOOD IN THREE DAYS

"It was raining hard, and our only shelter was a small saloon, where I was able to secure a bottle of

beer and three slices of bread, the only food we had had in three days. The next morning I secured a wagon and horse and started for Ciers, where I thought I could get a train to Liege. But we did not get far before we had to get out. Then we hired another horse and cart, and we were about to start on when we met thousands of Germans on the road.

"Finally we came to a road, and were about to turn into it when some one said, 'Don't go up that road, it's mined,' so we had to take a roundabout way. We heard that three thousand Germans were blown up on the road the next day, and that some Americans who had taken the road were forced by the Belgians to get into a ditch while the battle was fought.

SAW LIEGE SKIRMISHING

"When we finally got to Liege, they were skirmishing all around it, and we could hear heavy firing on all sides. We were told to get out at once, and we made Brussels the next day. Then we got to Antwerp, where Minister Whitlock was distinguishing himself by his splendid services to the Americans stranded there.

"Unable to secure food at Antwerp, we were forced to eat the food that the boat had carried all the way from New York with them."

Virginia Harned, the actress, said: "I lost my baggage, lost my way several times, and lost what money I did have. The only thing I did not lose was my appetite and love for America. But my appetite

availed me nothing in Paris. We were compelled to be both guests and servants in some of the hotels. Several times I rustled my own breakfast in the hotel kitchen. I remember one woman who wore a magnificent gown coming into the kitchen and scrambling some eggs for herself and her husband. I'll bet she never did it before. Also I learned that that magnificent dress was the only one she owned. Her baggage was gone, too."

ARRIVAL OF THE PHILADELPHIA

The first steamship to reach America after the beginning of the European war. A more remarkable crowd never arrived in New York City by steamship or train. There were men of millions and persons of most modest means who had slept side by side on the journey over; voyagers with balances of tens of thousands of dollars in banks and not a cent in their pocketbooks; men able and eager to pay any price for the best accommodations to be had, yet satisfied and happy sharing bunks in the steerage.

There were women who had lost all their baggage and had come alone, their friends and relatives being unable to get accommodations on board the vessel. There were children who had come on board with their mothers, with neither money nor reservations, who were happy because they had received the very best treatment from all the steamship's officers and crew and because they had enjoyed the most comfortable quarters to be had, surrendered by men who were content to sleep in most humble surroundings,

or, if necessary, as happened in a few cases, to sleep on the decks when the weather permitted.

NATIONAL ANTHEM HERALDS ARRIVAL

The strains of the American national anthem echoed over the waters of the bay as the big steamship, lights gleaming from every porthole, steamed up the waters to Quarantine. There were outbursts of cheering as the handsome craft made her way through a lane of tugs and other craft which had gone down the bay to extend a welcome to the first party of Americans to come from the war stricken countries of Europe.

As the Philadelphia glided on toward the vessel from the quarantine station, the soft strains of the American anthem swelled until, as she slowed down to await the coming of the physicians and customs officials, it rose to a great crescendo which fell upon the ears of all within many hundred yards and brought an answering chorus from the hundreds who waited to extend their hands to friends and relatives and to hear from them the first stories direct from the scenes of strife and to learn what had occurred on what every one supposed was in every way an eventful voyage.

Wealthy, but without funds, many of the passengers gave jewelry to the stewards and other employees of the steamship as the tips which they assumed were expected even in times of stress. The crew took them apologetically. Some of them said they were content to take only the thanks of the

passengers. One woman of wealth and social position, without money, and having lost her check book with her other baggage, as had many others of the passengers, gave a pair of valuable bracelets to her steward with the request that he give them to his wife. She gave a hat—the only one she managed to take with her on her flight from Switzerland—to her stewardess.

On the Brink



WHAT WILL HAPPEN WHEN THE PLUNGE IS ENDED?

EARLY STAGES OF THE WAR

Reliable Descriptions Impossible, Because of the Rigorous Censorship

June 28—Archduke Francis Ferdinand, heir to the Austrian throne, and his wife, the Duchess of Hohenberg, assassinated by a Serb at Sarajevo, the capital of Bosnia.

July 23—Austria sends an ultimatum to Serbia, sharply denouncing anti-Austrian propaganda.

July 25—Serbia gives in to Austria on all points except participation of Austrian officers in investigation of conditions in Serbia.

July 27—Sir Edward Grey, British foreign minister, proposes an international conference.

July 28—Austria and Germany decline Sir Edward Grey's proposal; Austria declares war on Serbia.

July 29—The Austrians bombard Belgrade; Russia mobilizes; preparations for war in Germany and France.

July 30—Emperor William demands that Russia suspend her mobilization within twenty-four hours.

July 31—Martial law decreed in Germany; the

Kaiser, the Czar, and King George exchange telegrams in an attempt to avert war.

August 1—Germany declares war on Russia.

August 2—German forces enter Luxemburg; Belgium, fearing invasion, appeals to Great Britain; clashes on the Franco-German and Russo-German frontiers.

August 3—British Ministry submits question of war to Parliament.

August 4—England declares a state of war with Germany; Germans begin attack on the forts at Liege; President Wilson proclaims neutrality of the United States.

August 5—President Wilson tenders his good offices to the warring nations; German mine layer Koenigin Luise sunk by British.

August 6—British light cruiser Amphion sunk by mine in North Sea; Austria declares war on Russia.

August 7—Germans enter Liege without reducing the forts; the Kaiser issues an appeal to his people; German cruisers Goeben and Breslau set out on a dash from San Salvatore, Sicily, to take refuge ultimately in the Dardanelles, where the Turkish government takes over the ships by purchase.

August 8—British troops reported landing in French and Belgian ports; French invade southern Alsace and occupy Altkirch and Mülhausen; Austrian troops advance towards Basel to co-operate with Germans; Montenegro declares war on Austria;

Portugal announces herself ally of England; Italy reaffirms neutrality; fighting between French and Germans in the Vosges.

August 10—The French retire from Mülhausen; collisions between French and Germans at Longwy, Longuyon, Spincourt, and other places on the French northeastern frontier.

August 11—England declares war on Austria; Germans penetrate into Belgium north and south of Liege, fighting around Tongres and St. Trond; Germans bombard Pon-à-Mousson, between Metz and Nancy.

August 12—German lines in Belgium extended beyond the Meuse; Huy occupied by the Germans; sharp engagements between Germans and Belgians at Haelen, Diest, Tirlemont; England and France declare war on Austria; Russians cross Galician frontier.

August 13—Engagement at Enghezce, north of Namur; Dutch troops massed on frontier.

August 14—Junction of Belgian and French armies affirmed; Sir John French, British commander-in-chief, in touch with French War Office.

August 15—Austrians enter Servia at Lobnitz on the Drina River and Sabatch on the Save; Japan sends ultimatum to Germany, demanding the withdrawal of German men-of-war and the surrender of Kiao-chau, leased territory in North China.

August 16—Collision between French and Germans at Dinant. (SEE LATER EVENTS, PAGE 307)

A GENERAL VIEW

In the great European war Germany took the offensive with marvelous promptness. Declaring war on Russia August 1, she hurled her first big armies against Russia's ally, France. Three lines of advance were followed, two of which violated the neutrality of other nations. The first was through Belgium, it being one hundred miles from Germany to France. It was evidently the plan to make a quick march, striking the French frontier at near Givet. The desperate fighting at Liege, where Germany was checked with heavy losses, gave France time to prepare for the invasion. The city of Liege was occupied by German troops August 7, but the forts surrounding it were reported to be continuing a desperate defense. The Belgians prepared a second line of defense at Namur. Not only was the first army of invasion checked, but the others had to wait for it. Of these, the second advanced through Luxemburg, presumably to strike the French near Verdun. The third marched on Nancy. During the first week of the war skirmishing was reported from the second and third armies, but the only heavy fighting was in Belgium.

France and England are rushing reinforcements to the heroic Belgians.

France surprised Germany by an attack in force on Alsace, occupying Altkirch and Mulhausen, with a reported loss of 15,000 men, while Germany lost 30,000. The Kaiser immediately started for the

front. Germany, meantime, had thrown a force into Finland, her first attack on Russia.

Germany's war fleet made its base the Kiel canal, and Heligoland. The British fleet was within striking distance when war was declared by England, August 4, and some fighting occurred between scouting vessels.

James Bernard Fagan's poem, "The Hour," expresses the satisfaction of England over her fleet:

"We have shut the gates of the Dover Straits,
And north where the tide runs free,
Cheek by jowl, our watchdogs prowl,
Gray hulks in a grayer sea.
And the prayer that England prays to-night
To the lord of our destiny,
As the foam of our plunging prow is white,
We have stood for peace and we war for right,
God give us victory."

LIEGE

Count Rudolf Ehrenberg, war correspondent for the London Standard and the New York Tribune, sent the following description on August 11, from Maestrich:

Fugitives from the German army operating against Liege have given me details of the advance into Belgium and the attack on Liege from the invaders' point of view. They belonged to a detachment which was overpowered by Belgian cavalry and fled into Holland to escape capture.

They were disarmed by the Dutch soon after they

crossed the frontier, and I understand they intend to emigrate to America. They have had enough of campaigning and a country in which militarism is rampant. Here is the story of the march on Liege as related to me by the most intelligent one:

“We went by train to Herbesthal, the last German town, the outskirts of which touch the frontier. We traveled in open goods trucks, and the journey was like a triumphal progress, everywhere acclaimed by the people. Old men came out to bless us, and women and girls passed alongside the train in stations, encouraging us with kind words and more substantial gifts of food and drink.

“At Herbesthal we took to the road and advanced into Belgian territory. On the frontier itself there was absolutely no resistance, though I believe a few stray shots were fired at our cavalry scouts who preceded the main body.

“After occupying the first Belgian town of Limburg, where locomotives and rolling stock were found, we continued our advance to Verviers, which was cleared of Belgian troops by our cavalry before our arrival. The inhabitants of Verviers watched our march into the town with terror, withdrawing into their houses and peeping from behind closed shutters, evidently fearing we would commit outrages.

SEIZED THE WHOLE TOWN

“Nothing of the kind happened, and we marched to the offices of the municipality and tore down the

Belgian flag, which was replaced by a German flag amid the cheers of our men. A proclamation of the annexation of Verviers and the district was read in French outside the town hall and posted in all parts of the place. Martial law was proclaimed and the residents were warned that any resistance to the German military authorities would be punished by summary execution.

“A German officer took over the administration of the town and began by requisitioning food and other supplies and various kinds of subsistence for the German troops. His orders were carried out meekly, even zealously, by the citizens of Verviers, who told some of our men quartered in the houses that they had received instructions from Brussels to offer no opposition.

“Among the regulations enforced was one compelling the townspeople to be within doors by sunset and not leave their houses before sunrise. They were forced to find quarters for our men and hand over the bread from the bakeries, which were kept working day and night; also to yield stored meats, groceries, and eatables of all kinds to such an extent that the Belgians themselves were left in a sorry plight. Any kind of violence against the civilian inhabitants was strictly prohibited, except when we were attacked. Then we had orders to shoot without hesitation in self-defense.

“After a few hours the Belgians got over the first fright and fraternized with the invaders as far as possible with a difference of languages. Then fol-

lowed with astonishing rapidity the advance to Liege, the first part of the journey being done by train, but not far.

"The retreating Belgians soon began to tear up the permanent way, so we had to take to the road again and march. The use of the railway to and beyond Verviers caused our sudden appearance before Liege.

WOUNDS WORSE THAN DEATH

"Then we went through days of horror. I took part in the earlier attacks on the Belgians defending Liege, and, though I am not a coward, the sights I saw and the wholesale slaughter of our men filled me with dread. Again and again we advanced, always in close formation, lying and shooting at an elevation given us by officers, running forward and dropping again on our stomachs, continuing to fire and advancing once more, always nearer, nearer to the lines of our enemy.

"As we pressed forward, our ranks became thinner and thinner. Shells burst among us, killing and wounding, and such wounds were far worse than death itself, while the rifle fire of the Belgians mowed down our men in dozens, scores, hundreds.

"Have you ever been under fire, ever pushed forward against the invisible enemy, with comrades dropping either dead or mutilated all around you? Ever seen the effect of modern artillery trained on masses of human beings? Ever seen heaps of dead and heaps of wounded all mixed together? Ever

heard the cries of fallen soldiers you were obliged to leave to their sufferings in order to continue the battle? If not, you cannot imagine what we went through at Liege. Some of our attacks were by day and others by night.

“Our officers, reckless in their bravery, led us, urged us, encouraged us to throw away our lives. I think there was much unnecessary bloodshed. We marched straight at the enemy’s lines and towards the mouths of hostile artillery as if on maneuver in a field with sham opponents. It was magnificent, but not war as war should be conducted in this age with more destructive weapons.

“If there were moments when we broke and ran, it was because a farther advance into the jaws of death was a sheer impossibility. After the first assaults, with their disastrous endings, the spirit of the attackers was broken. Deep depression followed the buoyant charge with which we marched into the enemy’s country. The lack of enthusiasm spread through all the ranks and retarded success, yet with relentless discipline we were required to hurl ourselves repeatedly at lines which seemed unbreakable.

FRESH TROOPS TO SLAUGHTER

“Then, when only a fraction of our regiment survived, we moved to a different part of the battlefield, while fresh troops were brought up to go through the same course of action. It was common talk among our men that hundreds of wounded were left for hours without any kind of adequate attention,

for the simple reason it was impossible to reach them without almost certain death.

“Their sufferings were heartrending beyond the powers of description, and there were sights and sounds that even amid the din of battle shook our nerves and struck terror to our hearts. The bravest of men may well be full of fear on a modern battlefield.”

The young German who told me this tale of war was well educated and refined, a conscript from a middle class family. His companions had similar things to relate. All agreed the courage of the German rank and file was superhuman, and they were needlessly exposed to a hostile fire when different tactics would have diminished the sacrifice of life.

DEAD BURNED IN HEAPS

The wholesale cremation of bodies of German soldiers killed in the fighting before Liege also was described by the German fugitives who have crossed the frontier into Holland. During two or three successive nights after the fearful carnage around the forts of Liege the Germans collected their dead and piled them in heaps of twenty or thirty each.

Officers explained to the men that it was necessary to burn the bodies in order to prevent them becoming a menace to the living, and that there was nothing disrespectful to those who had died for their country in thus disposing of their remains. A short funeral service was conducted over each heap, and military salutes were given by firing parties.

In cases where the dead were lying too close to the Belgian forts for this process, the bodies were dragged under cover of darkness and pitched into the River Meuse, to float seaward.

Stephen Phillips has expressed the English sentiment concerning Liege in the following poem:

He said: "Thou petty people, let me pass!
What can'st thou do but bow to me and kneel?"
But sudden a dry land caught fire like grass
And answer hurtled but from shell and steel.

He looked for silence, but a thunder came
Upon him from Liege a leaden hail.
All Belgium flew up at his throat in flame,
Till at her gates amazed his legions quail.

Take heed, for now on haunted ground they tread;
There bowed a mightier war lord to his fall.
Fear . . . lest that very grass again grow red
With blood of German now as then with Gaul.

If him whom God destroys he maddens first,
Then thy destruction slake thy madman's thirst.

HOW THEY DIED AT HAELEN

Few can comprehend, even vaguely, all the horror of what is going on. This is from the fight at Haelen, Thursday, August 13:

"As one row was mowed down another took its place from behind. * * * The Herck-Haelen road presented the sight of a veritable hecatomb. * * * They met a veritable butchery. Men and horses fell

like so many flies, until the force was decimated and orders given them to withdraw."

Charles Dickens pictured war thus:

"There will be the full complement of backs broken in two, of arms twisted wholly off, of men impaled upon their bayonets, of legs smashed up like bits of firewood, of heads sliced open like apples, of other heads crunched into soft jelly by the iron hoofs of horses, of faces trampled out of all likeness to anything human. This is what skulks behind 'a splendid charge.' This is what follows, as a matter of course, when our fellows ride at them in style and cut them up famously."

And in this the twentieth century, age of civilization, "men and horses fell like so many flies."

And all for what?

WAR CORRESPONDENT FINDS A LETTER

A letter which I picked up on the field and am endeavoring to have identified and sent to her for whom it is intended will speak for all. It is written in ink on half a sheet of thin note paper. There is no date and no place. Probably it was written on the eve of battle, in the hope that it would reach its destination if the writer died. This is the translation:

"SWEETHEART (*Chère Amie*): Fate in this present war has treated us more cruelly than many others. If I have not lived to create for you the happiness of which both our hearts dreamed, remember my sole

wish is that now you should be happy. Forget me. Create for yourself some happy home that may restore to you some of the greater pleasures of life.

"For myself, I shall have died happy in the thought of your love. My last thought has been for you and for those I leave at home. Accept this, the last kiss from him who loved you."

The signature, I think, is "Detienn," and on the back is a postscript saying that if his photographs should cause her unhappiness she should return them to his parents.

In the matter of treatment of war prisoners as well as defense, Belgium is setting a splendid example. The soldiers feel that they can afford to show humanity toward even *les barbares*.

Most of the prisoners came from Liege, though some had been taken in outpost skirmishes, and more were expected from Diest.

Those who had arrived first had their sleep out when I visited the caserne. They were eager for news, and some were anxious to tell me what they thought of it all.

INITIATIVE DRILLED OUT OF THEM

Only a few, however, would describe their capture. They were ashamed, but I am certain that every one was a man of courage. Their surrender was no fault of theirs; it was the fault of the German system which was to beat the world.

They had all been goose-stepped and drilled for years; they were trained soldiers, most of them third-

year men on the active list; but their capture in every case was due to the fact that they had been drilled out of all independence.

PICTURE OF THE BATTLE AT DIEST

The advance of the German cavalry was covered by a heavy artillery fire, to which the Belgian guns, advantageously posted, replied, causing considerable loss to the invaders.

A force consisting of dragoons, two field guns and four machine guns made a bold dash upon Diest, hoping no doubt to surprise the town. They would probably have succeeded but for the splendid bravery of the military, assisted by the civil guards.

A German column advancing at full gallop reached a small village about a mile and a half from Diest. Here had been erected a barricade of farm wagons, while the road immediately in front had been torn up, making any advance of cavalry impossible. Behind this hasty fortification a mixed force of Belgians with machine guns was intrenched and a murderous fire was opened on the Prussian dragoons, who, being absolutely without cover of any kind, were speedily decimated under the rain of Belgian bullets.

The surviving Germans, be it said, fought with great bravery. They intrenched themselves behind a rampart of dead horses and dead comrades. They fought with desperate courage, as will men who are driven to bay and are selling their lives as dearly as possible.

The Belgians, believing the enemy's resistance was

at end, impulsively pushed from behind their barricades and were immediately subjected to a hot fire, which occasioned some losses. However, a field gun was brought up and trained on the enemy behind their carcasses and corpses, and in a few minutes all the other surviving Germans were killed or wounded or put to flight.

EXHAUSTED HORSES DROP DEAD

Eight wounded cavalymen attempted escape, but their already exhausted horses were unable to take them quickly enough out of the range of the bullets, and they were speedily shot down. This last phase of the fight was a veritable massacre. Some wounded cavalry horses, mad with pain and terror, and without riders to guide them, dashed upon the barricade and crashed through the obstacle which had proved so fatal to many of the Kaiser's soldiers.

Of the survivors of this sanguinary encounter, four officers and two men were taken prisoners. The other column, unable to force its way into Haelen, subsequently retired in great confusion, leaving behind many dead and wounded and prisoners.

Several of the enemy, finding themselves surrounded and subjected to a merciless fire, threw down their arms and surrendered. The retreat of the escaped from death or capture was a terrible spectacle. Spent, half-starved horses had bravely, mutely made their last efforts, and under the pressure of renewed exertion dropped dead on the roadway.

The German line of retreat was punctuated by carcasses of horses which had succumbed to their exhaustion. Some of their riders who had escaped scatheless from the fight also collapsed by the roadside, and were so incapable of physical resistance that when taken by Belgian patrols as prisoners they were unable to walk to Diest.

Many German prisoners declared they had eaten no food for twenty-four hours. Veterinary surgeons with the Belgian forces who made autopsies on some horses declared the poor brutes could not have had any forage for three days.

TO EUROPE

Beat back thy forfeit plowshares into swords;
It is not yet the far, seraphic Dream
Of peace made beautiful and love supreme.
For now the strong, unweariable chords
Of battle shake to thunder, and the hordes
Advance, where now the circling vultures scream.
The standards gather and the trumpets gleam;
Down the long hillside stare the mounted lords.

Now far beyond the tumult and the hate
The white-clad nurses and the surgeons wait
The backward currents of tormented life,
When on the waiting silences shall come
The screams of men, and, ere those lips are dumb,
The searching probe, the ligature and knife.

Was it for such, the brutehood and the pain,
Civilization gave her holy fire
Unto thy wardship, and the snowy spire
Of her august and most exalted fane?

Are these the harvests of her ancient rain
 Men glean at evening in the scarlet mire,
 Or where the mountain smokes, a dreadful pyre,
 Or where the warship drags a bloody stain?

Are these thy votive lilies and their dew,
 That now the outraged stars look down to see?
 Behold them, where the cold, prophetic damps
 Congeal on youthful brows so soon to lose
 Their dream of sacrifice to thee—to thee,
 Harlot to Murder in a thousand camps!

Was it for this that loving men and true
 Have labored in the darkness and the light
 To rear the solemn temple of the Right
 On Reason's deep foundations, bared anew
 Long after the Caesarian eagles flew
 And Rome's last thunder died upon the Night?
 Cuirassed, the cannon menace from the height;
 Armored, the new-born eagles take the blue.

Wait not, thy lords, the avenging, certain knell—
 One with the captains and abhorrent fames
 The echoes of whose conquests died in Hell?—
 They that have loosened the ensanguined flood,
 And whose malign and execrable names
 The Angel of the Record writes in blood.

—*George Stirling in The World Magazine.*

WAR IN ALSACE—A GLIMPSE AFTER THE BATTLE IS ALL THE WORLD KNOWS

The London Standard's correspondent at Basel, under date August 19, gives the following description of what he has observed in southern Alsace, where the French and Germans have been fighting vigorously for the last ten days:

"I have just returned from an inspection of the scene of the recent fighting between the French and German armies in the southern districts of Alsace. The dispatches from Paris and Berlin all describe the engagements that have taken place between the French frontier and Mulhausen as insignificant encounters between advance guards.

"If this be true in a military sense, and the preliminaries of war produce the terrible results that I have just witnessed, then the disastrous effects of the entire war itself will exceed the possibilities of human comprehension.

TRIP OF FIVE ON BICYCLES

"I started out equipped with identification papers as a Swiss citizen and was accompanied by four other Swiss, all of us mounted on bicycles. At the outset of our expedition the sight of the peasants, men and women, working unconcernedly in the fields, gathering the harvest, struck me as unnaturally strange. The men were well advanced in life, and everywhere we saw women, from girls to aged and infirm grandmothers, working side by side with these old men and little boys.

"The first sign of the war that caught our attention was the demolished home of a Roman Catholic priest in a village near Ransbach.

"This priest had lived there for many years and was engaged in literary pursuits and religious work. On the outbreak of the war the German authorities jumped to the conclusion that the old priest was a

French secret agent and that he had been sending regularly to Belfort information concerning the German military movements and the preparations for defending Alsace against a French invasion. They said he had often used carrier pigeons as a means of communication in this work.

SHOT DOWN AS A SPY

“The Alsatian residents declared that these accusations were unjust; but last week a military party raided the priest’s house, dragged him from his study, stood him up against his own garden wall, and shot him down summarily as a traitor and spy.

“Then the whole house was searched from top to bottom and numerous books and papers removed from it, whereupon the building was set afire and destroyed with dynamite. The priest himself was buried, coffinless, at the end of his cherished little garden plot, where some of his grieving parishioners have since placed a rough wooden cross to mark his mound.

“On our next stop, at a little village, we were told that it had been successively occupied by the French and the Germans and had been the scene of much stiff infantry fighting. Every day, in the broiling sun, we were told, the opposing forces fought for ten or twelve hours.

SEARCH FOR DEAD IN CORN

“A little farther we came to where a number of German soldiers were beating about the standing

crops in fields on both sides of the main road. They were searching for their dead and wounded, and told us that a number of their injured comrades had crawled in among the high corn to escape being trodden down by the troops that were marching along the road and to gain some shelter from the pitiless sun.

“On the outskirts of another village we were shown a garden bound by a thick hedge, behind which a company of French infantry had taken a stand against the advancing German troops. Among the crushed and trodden flowers there were still lying many fragments of French equipment, such as two French soldiers’ caps, stained with blood; three torn French tunics, likewise dyed red. The walls of a cottage bore the marks of rifle bullets, and its roof had been partly burned.

SIGNS OF WAR’S EFFECTS

“Passing through other villages, we saw on all sides terrible signs of the devastation of war; houses burned down, the uncut corn trodden down and rendered useless, gardens trampled under foot, and everywhere distress.

“At a small village, locally known as Napoleon’s Island, we found the railway station demolished and a line of trucks which the French had used as a barricade. These trucks were almost shot to pieces, and many were stained with blood. Outside the station the roof of a small restaurant had been shot away, the windows smashed, and the furniture de-

stroyed. Nevertheless, the proprietor had rearranged his damaged premises as well as possible and was serving customers as if nothing had occurred.

“Just outside this village there was a large common grave in which both French and German soldiers had been buried together, in their uniforms. A large mound marked the site, and here again the villagers had placed roughly hewn crosses.

ALSATIAN PEASANT'S STORY

“Not far from Huningen we met an intelligent Alsatian peasant who remembered the war of 1870 and had witnessed some engagements during the last few days. Here is an account of what he saw, in his own words:

““The bravery on both sides was amazing; the effects of the artillery fire were terrific; the shells burst, and where you had formerly seen a body of soldiers you saw only corpses or a number of figures writhing on the ground, torn and mutilated by the fragments of the shells.

““Those who escaped unhurt scattered quickly, but soon they regained their composure and took up their positions on the fighting line as if nothing had happened. It seems remarkable that soldiers can see destruction worked all around them yet can control their nerves sufficiently to continue fighting.

““I remember battles in 1870, five or six of which I fought in myself, but they were no comparison with the battles of 1914. The war forty-four years ago was child's play compared with the present war.’

“In several villages the schools, churches, and many cottages are filled with wounded French and German soldiers. Everything is being done to relieve their sufferings.

WOUNDED LEFT IN THE ROADS

“In the stress of fighting many wounded soldiers are left from three to ten or even twelve hours lying in the fields or on the roads. The ambulance equipment of modern armies appears utterly inadequate, and most of the wounded are picked up by villagers.

“I saw a French aeroplane coming from Belfort, reconnoitering the German positions behind Mulhausen. As it passed over the German fortified positions at Isteinklotz there ensued much firing from machine guns and rifles. The aeroplane, which swerved downward, gave the two occupants a closer and clearer view of the German position and immediately rose to a much greater altitude, escaping attack.

“This aerial reconnoissance, carried out in part at an altitude as low as 1,000 feet, was undertaken at great personal risk, but the aeroplane escaped all injury and returned in the direction of Belfort, doubtless with all the information it set out to collect.”

CAPTURE OF THE CAPITAL OF BELGIUM

Brussels, which since 1831 has been the Belgian capital, was occupied by the Germans, August 21.

King Albert arrived in Antwerp the same day and established the government there.

The Belgian army, which by its brave resistance delayed the operations of the Kaiser's army, fell back upon Antwerp, where it makes its final stand.

The first German troops that entered Brussels were three regiments of Uhlans. By order of the burgomaster, no resistance was offered. The last of the Belgian troops had withdrawn several hours before the advance troops of the German army appeared.

BURGOMASTER APPEALS TO CITY NOT TO GIVE THE
INVADERS AID

Before the occupation of the city by the Germans, the burgomaster, anticipating the German invasion, issued these instructions to the citizens:

"The communal authorities will not desert their posts. The laws of war forbid that the enemy shall force the population to give any information regarding the national army and its powers of resistance. The inhabitants of Brussels know that they will be right in refusing to let the invaders know anything whatever on this subject.

"Such a refusal is imposed upon them in the interests of the country. Let none of you accept service as a guide to the enemy. Let all of you be on your guard against spies and foreign agents who might seek to gather information or to provoke manifestations.

"The enemy cannot do anything against the honor

of families, the life of citizens, or private property, or against the religious convictions and free exercise of worship.

“Let any abuses committed by the invader be brought to my attention immediately. As long as I am alive and at liberty I will protect with all my strength the rights and dignities of my fellow citizens.

“I beg the inhabitants to facilitate my task by abstaining from intervention in the fighting.

“Fellow citizens, whatever happens, listen to the voice of your burgomaster and support and maintain him.”

THE WAR INDEMNITY

The first official act of the invaders was to levy a war indemnity tax of \$55 a head for every man, woman, and child in the city, though international arbitration, of which Germany is one of the signers, agrees that no war tax shall ever exceed the immediate needs of the invaders.

The total amount levied was forty million dollars for Brussels, ten millions for the province of Liege, and two millions for the city.

The English and French protested against this levy and called upon the neutral nations to protect the inviolability of international law.

DESCRIPTION OF THE OCCUPATION OF BRUSSELS

Brussels is occupied by German troops, and all is quiet. About 6 o'clock this morning the Garde Civique, singing the “Brabanconne” and the “Mar-

seillaise," marched from the outposts and the barricades, which they built some days ago, to the Gare du Nord and piled their arms along the route. The early crowds, and they were large, for every one slept lightly throughout the night, cheered them wholeheartedly.

These men laid down their arms as bravely as many have carried theirs to battle. It is not easy to have courage to obey and let the invaders in without a struggle. The boy scouts, too, who for the past three weeks have worn their uniforms by day and possibly by night, dressed once again in their civilian clothes.

The railroad station closed at 8 o'clock, and since then there have been no trains either in or out of Brussels. The city waited quietly, and then, a little after midday, the cry passed from the streets beside the Louvain gate through the city, "Ils sont la"—"They are there." The Uhlans had arrived.

M. Max, the burgomaster, had an interview with their commandant, and told him that the city would surrender peacefully to a superior force. With the burgomaster was the American minister, Brand Whitlock, who went on an official mission to say on behalf of his government that the United States desired to take the city of Brussels under its protection.

The authorities at Washington, however, have denied knowledge of any such mission or offer on the part of the United States.

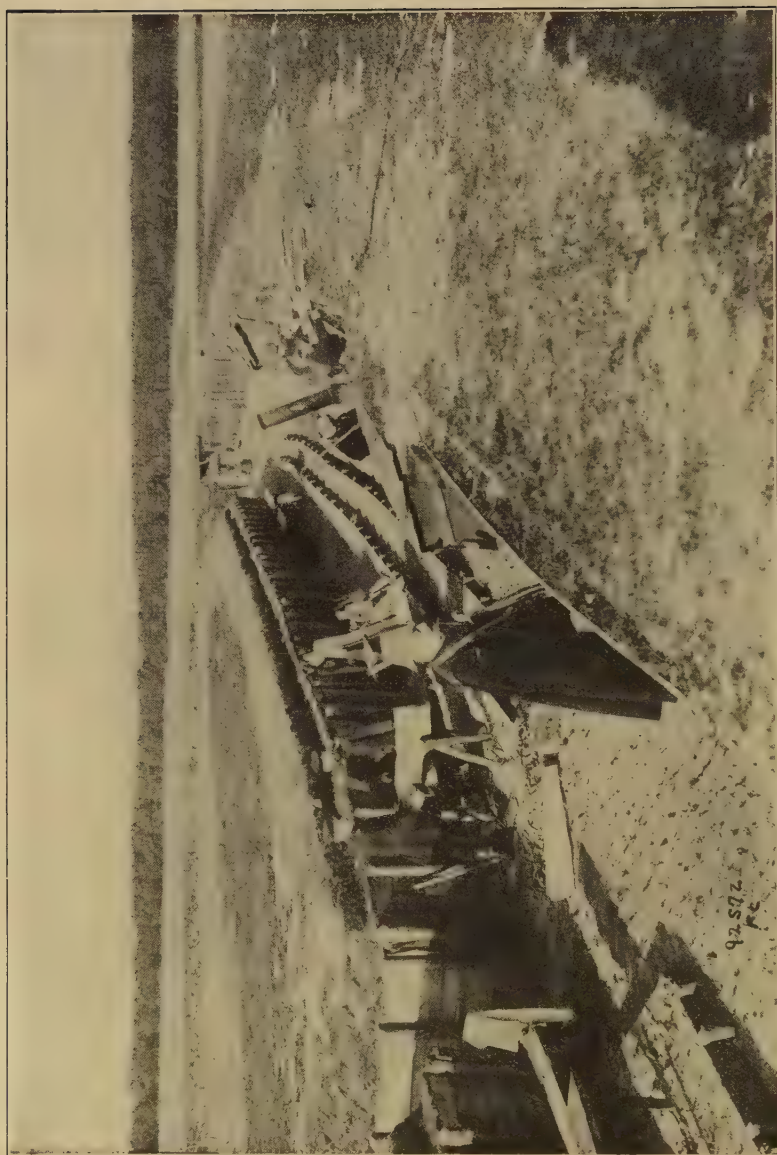
The strangeness of human nature was never better exemplified than in the behavior of the Brussels folk. Charged with extraordinary excitement for days,



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AMERICAN GIRL ADMINISTERING TO WOUNDED IN WAR ZONE

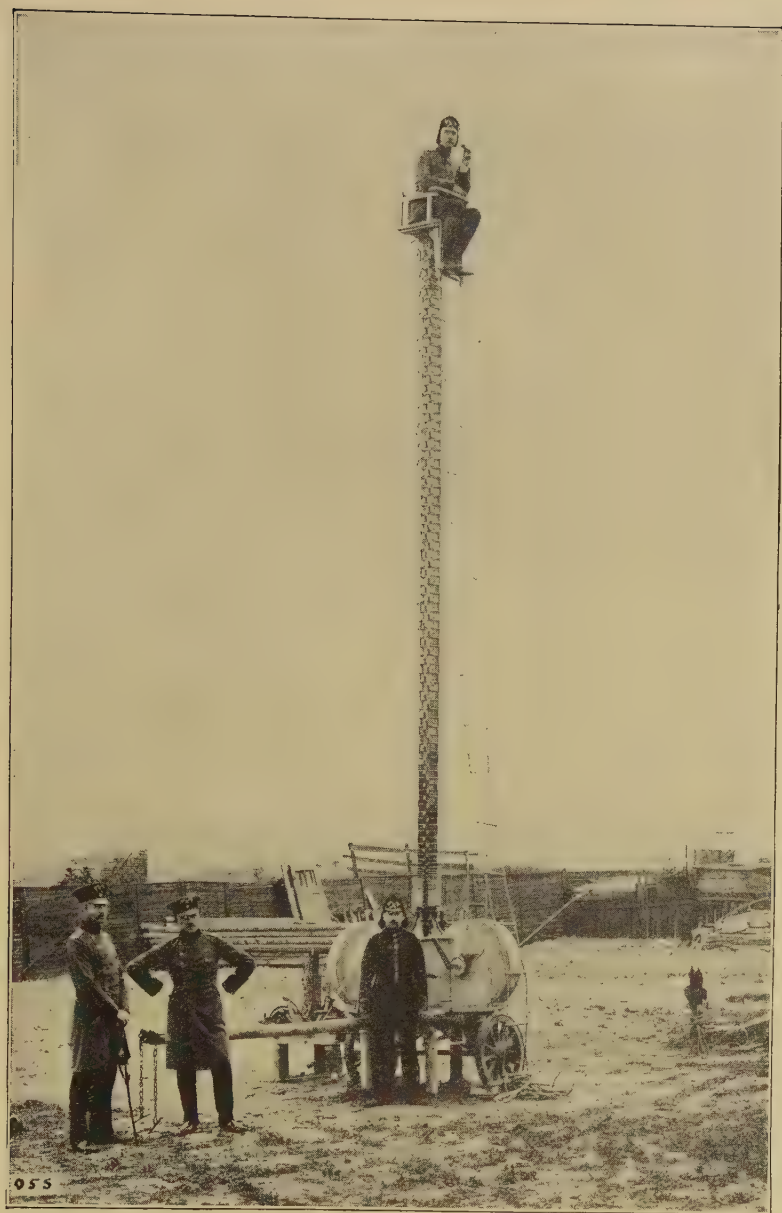
The illustration shows Mrs. Shields and her daughter, two of the many American women who have endured untold hardships to alleviate the sufferings of those wounded in battle, in the act of bandaging the leg of one of the wounded soldiers.



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GERMAN TRENCHES RESEMBLING STOCKADES

Note how these trenches on the Prussian-Russian frontier are built. In the foreground is a lookout, in the background a squad ready to fire. A log is being cut up for fuel. Barbed wire entanglements are seen at the left.



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The portable and collapsible tower which is being used with great success by the German army for taking observations and locating the position of the enemy. The tower is mounted on a truck, and when not in use, collapses



Defeat of a British squadron off Coronel on the coast of Chili, by five German cruisers, including the Gneisenau and the Scharnhorst.

they became suddenly calm when the fact was established that the Germans were really in their midst. The great majority sought the shelter of their homes and drew down the blinds, while the shops and hotels shut up as if by magic.

JAPS MOVE ON CHINA

Dispatches from the far East, dated August 22, state that the Japanese fleet already is concentrating for the bombardment of Tsing-tau, the port of Kiau-chau, and that transports conveying a Japanese army of 50,000 or more men are nearing the Shantung peninsula to accomplish the land attack.

Tsing-tau is formidably fortified; particularly on the water approaches, and the Japanese admit that capture of the possession will be difficult, and then only after a protracted siege. The garrison of 5,000 German soldiers and the noncombatant residents are provided with food sufficient for a year, it is stated.

LAND FORCES RELIED ON

Naval experts express doubts that the Japanese vessels of war will be successful in a bombardment of Tsing-tau and say that the better chance of attack lies on the land side.

There is a supposedly neutral strip of territory separating Kiau-chau from China, which, according to the Japanese, the Germans have fortified in violation of the terms of the lease. Because of this illegal fortification, say the Japanese, they probably

will be compelled to land their army upon Chinese territory for the investment of the German colony.

They express the hope that China will not regard this as an unfriendly act, particularly as it is the intention of Japan to restore Kiau-chau to the oriental republic.

JAP CRUISERS SCOUR SEA

While the Japanese sea and land forces are converging on Kiau-chau, Japanese battle craft also are scouring the Pacific for German cruisers. One or two of the German vessels are in or near American waters, where battles are likely to occur unless the Germans should seek internment in United States or other ports.

Several German cruisers and one Austrian have taken refuge in the harbor of Tsing-tau. The presence of the Austrian cruiser in the besieged territory may produce war between Japan and the dual monarchy.

It is assumed here that in the absence of a reply to the Japanese ultimatum the Mikado's representative in Berlin by this time has formally transferred the care of his government's interests at the German capital to Mr. Gerard, the American ambassador.

DEFENSES REINFORCED

The Japanese officials know that the entire fortifications of the German concession have been reinforced. Coolies have been working night and day for

a month strengthening every point. Additional guns have been mounted, and there is no doubt here that the channel to the harbor has been mined.

The Germans are expected to put up a desperate resistance both by land and by sea. The German war fleet in the Orient has been getting ready in the harbor for the last week. Ever since the ultimatum was served the cruisers have been preparing for action, and, although far outnumbered, are expected to attempt a raid on the Japanese the moment the latter open hostilities. The defenders are expecting defeat only at desperate cost to the enemy.

SWISS ARMY MOBILIZED MERELY AS PRECAUTION

Washington, Aug. 22.—At the Swiss legation here the following statement was made public today:

“The Swiss federal council has mobilized, from the beginning, the whole military force of Switzerland, the elite, the landwehr, and part of the lundsturm, numbering together about 300,000 men. The mobilization is not a result of a menace to Switzerland, but merely a precautionary military measure. The efficient training of the army and the careful war preparations enable Switzerland to maintain the inviolability of its territory.

“As commander-in-chief of the army was elected Colonel Ulrich Wille, rising to the rank of general. Colonel Sprecher von Berneck is chief of staff. Both names are very popular in Switzerland and neighboring countries, and inspire the troops with highest confidence.

PASSES STRONGLY GUARDED

"The mobilization was completed quietly and speedily. The frontiers, the Alpine passes, as well as the Gotthard and St. Maurice fortifications, are strongly guarded. The German railway station at Basel is barred. Railroad traffic between Germany and Basel has ceased, and all trains are stopped in the German stations outside Basel. The Swiss-German boundary there is sharply guarded on both sides. Some German patrols which crossed the boundary line were immediately disarmed and interned.

"The financial situation is entirely satisfactory, panics and withdrawals of money from banks and savings institutions having ceased. New bank notes of twenty and five francs were issued to preserve the metal reserves.

ASSISTING THE AMERICANS

"All foreigners who escaped into Switzerland are well cared for there. The authorities are assisting the fifteen thousand stranded Americans by organizing special trains to ports of embarkation. The supplies of foodstuffs, principally grain and meat, are satisfactory. In milk and cheese, Switzerland possesses, moreover, a formidable food reserve. The city population and nonmobilized students are helping farmers to harvest the crops."

Switzerland is the one oasis in the desperate region of human misery.

WAR AS SEEN FROM HOLLAND

Rosendaal, Holland, Aug. 22.—The German army that in three days has overrun Belgium from Liege to the sea is stronger than the allies imagined.

The advancing German army is accompanied by heavy artillery carried upon motor trucks. Although the Belgians had stretched barbed wire across the roads and had dug trenches to retard the progress of the invaders, the Kaiser's troops have been able to make rapid progress where their march was not opposed by armed troops.

There is a heavy concentration movement in progress among the German troops along the Meuse near Namur. Military men believe that it is the intention of the German general staff to try to push this army through the lines of the allies at that point to join the northern army on French soil. Terrific fighting will doubtless mark such attempt, for all the indications point to a vast French army, fortified and equipped with artillery, along the border of southern Belgium. In case of defeat the deciding battles will be fought before French fortifications.

Among the war experts who have been following the operations in Belgium there are some who believe that the three following issues are involved in the German movements:

The left flank of the allies must either give battle or fall back; the Germans may try a flank movement in an effort to get behind the left wing of the allied army, or the allies may move forward in an offensive

campaign to check the advance of the Kaiser's troops.

Abbe Francois Dierchu, vicar of St. Joseph's church in Louvain, was one of the last to flee from that city before it was occupied by the Germans.

"I was aroused from sleep at daybreak by the beginning of the bombardment," said Abbe Francois. "I hastily dressed and fled into the street. I asked a civil guardsman if the attack had begun. He replied:

"'Yes, the Germans have commenced to shell our lines.' The cannonade grew heavier. The dreadful roar grew in volume and the rumble of the earth increased until all were terrified. I was told that Tirlemont had been burned by the Germans and that they would undoubtedly put the torch to Louvain. I left on the last refugee train."

Pitiful scenes were witnessed among the refugee bands, the members of which were fleeing from their homes and from scenes endeared by long association and ties of childhood.

RUSSIAN ADVANCE INTO GERMANY AND AUSTRIA

London, Aug. 22.—St. Petersburg dispatches today declared the Russian army of invasion is continuing to progress into Germany and Austria without interruption.

A dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph Company from St. Petersburg says: "It is officially announced that the Russian army is advancing along the entire Austro-German frontier and maintaining the offensive at every point of contact."

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Daily Mail says:

“According to information from a high source, the retreat of the Germans reported yesterday was marked by brilliant Russian cavalry exploits. Guard regiments hurled themselves with irresistible fury on the foe. The third squadron of horse guards captured a hostile battery.”

In a dispatch from St. Petersburg, the correspondent of the Reuter Telegraph Company says the Russian general advance, both on Austria and Germany, is progressing without interruption.

According to the same information, the Austrians in Galicia have been defeated with heavy losses. Six officers and 1,250 men were taken prisoners.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 23.—Steady invasion of Austria is proceeding, the Russian general staff announced today. It was stated that heavy Russian forces had crossed the Sbrutch River on August 20 and that they were making a satisfactory advance.

Russian aviators, the general staff's statement also said, are active in East Prussia, dropping bombs on German defenses.

As to the operations in the Gumbinnen district of East Prussia, the general staff says:

“The Russians still maintain the offensive. The fighting which had been in progress there was resumed on Thursday and has continued since, with success for the Russian arms. Our cavalry captured at least two guns. Fourteen German infantry regiments with heavy guns are engaged.”

A big cavalry engagement of the northern army on Friday was a severe blow to the Germans in East Prussia. An entire German battery was captured. Aviators are throwing bombs on the German intrenchments and military buildings.

A dispatch from Antwerp says the Russian minister has been advised that in an encounter in Prussia the Russians took many German prisoners and captured an entire battery of guns.

AIRCRAFT EPISODES

French and German aeroplanes have demonstrated the efficacy of aerial craft in reconnoitering and revealing where the enemy stands in force, obviating largely the necessity of cavalry reconnoissance and at the same time rendering useless to a great extent the employment of heavy cavalry screens.

In the Woere region a German and a French aeroplane met in mid-air. The French officer with the pilot opened fire on the German with a rifle and then with a revolver, but the German escaped. Another German aeroplane flying over the French lines in the same neighborhood was hit by a cannon shot when at a height of a thousand meters. The motor was smashed by the shot, but the two German officers were able to effect a safe landing, but were captured.

Another German aviator flew over the French position, dropping three bombs without injuring anyone.

At Douillon a German aeroplane was brought to the ground by rifle fire and the pilot and officer ac-

companying him, who was wounded, were made prisoners.

A Reuter dispatch from Amsterdam. August 19, says:

"There is great activity among the German aircraft over Holland and along the Belgian frontier. A dirigible, probably a Zeppelin, was seen last night coming from the frontier and following the course of the Rhine. It was equipped with strong searchlights, which were played constantly.

"The Dutch soldiers immediately opened fire on the Zeppelin, which wheeled and safely crossed the German frontier.

"On Thursday night an aeroplane was seen over Beeth, which, after scouting evolutions, returned to Germany.

"At Maestricht last night an aeroplane equipped with blazing searchlights appeared, following the road to Meeren, and disappeared in the direction of Germany."

A war correspondent from the front writes:

"Early on the morning of the 18th I saw an aeroplane downed by artillery fire. It was flying over the fortifications of the allies at a low altitude, because of a thick fog that made it difficult for the German aerial scout to see. A French sentry saw the aeroplane and gave the alarm by firing his rifle at it.

"The infantrymen fired a volley at the aviator, but he was not hit. He took his machine skyward to get out of range, and finally disappeared in the

fog. A short time afterward the guns in the fort opened, and we knew that the daring airman had been sighted again and that his machine was the object of the cannonade.

"I went forward to a position where I could see the aviator. He was wheeling his machine in lazy sweeps, like a huge bird, and I thought he would escape. The cannon fire was incessant. Suddenly the aeroplane lurched forward and dropped with sickening swiftmess."

Adolphe Pegoud, the noted French aviator, who was the first to loop the loop high in the air, returned August 20 to Paris from the war zone to get a new aeroplane. According to a Paris dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph Company, the wings of Pegoud's old machine were riddled by ninety-seven bullets and two shells when he made with a military observer a flight of 186 miles into German territory.

Pegoud could not say just where he had been, except that he recrossed the Rhine and blew up by means of bombs two German convoys.

Captain Finck, a military aviator, Pegoud said, had destroyed a hangar near Metz and wrecked a Zeppelin, and had also destroyed three tube aeroplanes which were in the hangar.

WATCH FOR AIR MESSAGES

An official notification issued August 20 to the people of England requests them to be watchful for messages dropped from aeroplanes, describes the peculiar wrappings which will inclose messages, and

instructs the finders to forward them immediately to the addresses they bear.

French aeroplanes scattered messages to the inhabitants of Alsace in the early days of the war, and the Russians adopted the same method for announcing the proclamation of Emperor Nicholas to the Poles.

Nish, Servia, Aug. 22.—The following announcement concerning the victory of the Servian troops over the Austrians was made here today:

“The Servian army has gained a great victory at Mount Pzer and the River Zadar. The enemy retired along the whole front. Our troops pursued them vigorously. The enemy suffered enormous loss; the booty was very great.

“Yesterday the Servians continued pursuing the Austrians’ left wing toward the Drina and captured two more cannon. The Austrian attacks on the Servians’ left wing were repulsed, the enemy retiring, pursued by a strong Servian artillery fire. On the northern front there is only a feeble bombardment of Belgrade.

“The Servian artillery has destroyed three Austrian steamships and three barges near Stara.”

ENTIRE REGIMENTS WIPED OUT

A detailed story from the War Office issued today says the fighting was of the most desperate character, entire regiments of Austrians being wiped out, with a loss of 25,000 killed and captured.

The report says:

“For three days the Servian and Austrian armies were in battle along the River Drina, the theater of action covering a front of twenty-five miles. The Austrians attacked in force with all arms of the service represented. The Servian defense was superb. After breaking the force of the Austrian assault the Servians assumed the offensive.

“By a series of bayonet charges the Austrian left wing was turned. Then a general Servian attack followed and the Austrians were routed, having to retreat in great confusion, abandoning their artillery and supply trains.

“The Austrians lost 25,000 in killed, wounded and captured. Entire Austrian regiments were wiped out. The Austrians are now in full retreat, with the Servian army in pursuit.

“Among the killed were several Austrian officers of high rank, while other prominent Austrian officers are prisoners.”

AUTO DASH FOR FRENCH FRONTIER—EASTERN WAR MOVES

The rapidity with which the German column moved on from Brussels was because Germany used her noted automobile corps in this dash, followed up by cavalry and infantry forces. The main object of this raiding force is to push forward with all speed and to discover the left of the French defensive line. A secondary object is to take possession of the country so that an administrative force, following in the

rear, can collect all available food supplies for the German army.

The appearance of a German force so close to the English channel raises the question of England's exposure to a raid. It may be accepted as certain that no expeditionary force of any nation can ever reach Great Britain while she has command of the sea. Transports are peculiarly vulnerable to attack by fast cruisers. Japan in 1904 took the risk of sending transports to Korea before she had cleared the seas of Russian cruisers, and paid for it by losing two transports, which were sunk, with all on board. No western nation would take the chance of such a catastrophe.

Great Britain's safety is shown by the failure of the projected invasion by Napoleon in 1805. With the resources of France, Italy, and the Confederation of the Rhine to draw on, he concentrated in the vicinity of Boulogne the Grand Army of the Republic. Here he waited all summer, ready to move on England if an opportunity offered. When the French fleet, under Villeneuve, was finally shut up in the harbor of Cadiz by the British fleet under Collingwood, Napoleon gave up the hope of invading England and turned his armies against Austria, to chastise her for her attempt to join England and Russia in a war against France.

By rapid marching the seven French army corps, starting from Boulogne on August 24, surrounded the Austrian army under General Mack and forced it to surrender at Ulm on October 20.

Napoleon's Grand Army was organized by the corps system, originated by him, which is still the system for organizing and controlling the armies of Europe and America.

The French are still holding their advance line running from Sedan on the south along the Meuse River to Dinant. From here the French line breaks back to Charleroi and Mons. Both the French and the English have been successful in suppressing all information of the location of their line west of Mons. Simplicity of control calls for the maintenance of the British forces as a unit, and their supply and reinforcement calls for them to be placed on the left of the allies' line. It seems probable that the allies have left in western Belgium only delaying forces that will retire as the Germans advance.

It may be that they have drawn back their left wing as a trap to entice the Germans to penetrate into northern France. The German invading column would then be exposed to being cut off by the large French reserve army based on La Farge and Reims.

THE GERMAN ADVANCE

The Germans have now completed their military railroad around Liege, establishing direct rail connection between the army at the front and the supply depots on the Rhine. Reserve organizations are appearing at the front; it is probable that her first field army of 350,000 men in Belgium is now approaching 500,000 at the front. The Kaiser has waited to make sure of having everything ready; we

may now expect to see his armies push forward to deliver the blow that will tell the tale of supremacy in Belgium. Whether the principal attack will be at Dinant, Charleroi, or even farther toward the west cannot yet be told. The German Army of the Moselle has advanced to the French border all along the line. This advance has little significance in southern Belgium and Luxemburg, as the natural line of French resistance would be based on her fortifications along the Meuse River, twenty miles from the border. The driving back of the French invasion between Metz and the Vosges has especial military importance. Unless the French can force their way through along this line they will lose the advantage of taking the enemy in flank.

The report of Austrian forces in Lorraine indicates that Germany is strengthening her army of the Moselle. It should not be assumed that the German general staff is basing the success or failure of their invasion on the advance via Liege alone. They have undoubtedly carefully considered every eventuality. If the French rush troops to the north to stop the invasion via Liege and Namur, the Germans will have a chance to shove forward their Army of the Moselle to pierce the French center.

In the control of large armies all parts of the force must be co-ordinated. If the Germans can pierce the French line they will break up the cohesion of the French forces and may be able to force them to retreat by divergent lines. The Germans could then, in turn, concentrate their entire armies on the various

portions of the French forces. The weakness of a general defensive policy on the part of the French is indicated by the axiom of von Moltke, "The defensive to win must be successful at every point; the offensive to win need be successful at only one point."

The Austrian forces in Alsace are growing stronger. Three Austrian corps in Alsace are reported. It is possible that at least one other has been moved to this field of operations. Unless the French divert a part of their reserve armies to the aid of their Alsatian army, they are in danger of being outnumbered and driven out.

The day's news shows an appreciable German advance all along the line. It is most noticeable in northern Belgium, where matters are rapidly coming to a head. The French still hold Mulhausen. From this point north the German line follows the French border all the way to Givet, on the Meuse River. From here on the Germans have reached a line running through Dinant, Namur, Charleroi towards Lille, averaging twenty miles from the French border.

THE RUSSIAN SITUATION

The news from Russia does not show sufficient progress in her concentration to indicate definitely her plan of operations. She has three armies which have started their movement to the front. One based on Vilna has sent raiding forces into East Prussia that have penetrated to Gumbinnen and Lotzen, thirty-five miles west of the border. These have little

military importance except as indicating that the German field armies, normally assigned to this district, are being used elsewhere.

The Central Russian Army in Poland is reported to be advancing down the valley of the Warthe River on the line between Warsaw in Russia and Posen in Germany.

The mobilization of the army corps in the south of Russia was started on July 25; the general mobilization of the Russian forces in the north was started only after the German threat on July 30. The first Russian army to appear in force on the border should, then, be her southern army, to operate against Austrian Galicia. Conflicts of raiding parties, with varying successes, have been reported along the Austro-Russian border from Cracow to Lemberg. Neither side seems to have reached the border with its main army.

Military reasons, pure and simple, call for Russia to exert her main effort in an advance on Berlin. The overrunning of Prussia and the defeat of the German forces will secure the acceptance by Germany of the terms of the allies. An invasion of Austria can have only secondary influence on the termination of the war. However, to arouse the Russian nation to the support of this war Russia must make an attack upon Austria, "the oppressor of the Slavs." This makes it probable that Russia will make an early advance into Austria.

Is the Russian army dangerous? Will it withstand the shock of German machine troops? Will

its enormous paper strength materialize? These questions, so commonly asked, called forth August 24 the following comment from a well-known correspondent who is a military expert:

“All eyes in Europe are turned toward the army of the Czar. It is the most gigantic military machine in the world, and no one really knows its fighting value. On its peace strength it disposes of a million of men between the German and Austrian frontiers in Europe and the seaboard of Vladivostok in Manchuria. If mobilized in its entirety it would quadruple the astounding numbers of its peace strength.

“We are not, however, concerned with this vast military machine in its entirety. The European army corps of Russia from the point of numbers are considerable enough to give pause to both Germany and Austria if their efficiency is equal to their ponderous numbers.

ENIGMA TO STUDENTS

“Russian military efficiency has always presented an enigma to the students of contemporary military history. By all the laws of production, the Russian army in Europe should be as formidable as any trained force in the world. It has the crowning advantage of experience in modern war. It is accepted by military students that after a protracted campaign which has not been decided by exhaustion the beaten army emerges from the struggle with a knowledge and experience that is almost superior to that of its successful enemy.

“The question, Was the Slavonic temperament of such a quality that it would profit by the lessons learned so bitterly in the far East? This is one of the questions to which the students have never yet been able to give a confident answer. Again, is the army, recruited as it from nearly a dozen races, many of which are secretly hostile to the central government, a trustworthy instrument? Again the students are at fault.

NUMBERS AND SUCCESS

“The historical record of the Russian army does not give one great hope that the Muscovite, with all its numbers, will ever be able successfully to initiate a campaign against an enemy with whom overwhelming numbers are not the chief essential to success. Russia may mobilize her armies into millions, but has she the staff accommodation to manipulate them? Judging by the story of her failure against the Japanese in Manchuria, one would say that the Russian officer of today is little better than he was a generation ago. However, stern necessity may have sharpened their wits and quickened their energy for the great struggle.

“The Slav mind, quick though it may be to make plans and estimates, is slow in interpreting them into action and movement. This seems to be a congenital fault, and it discounts much of the experience which Saho and Mukden brought to an army which at that time military students believed to be capable of all requirements.

MAIN ARMY ASSET

“The main asset of the Russian army is Ivan Ivanoff, the Russian soldier. Unimaginative, uneducated, docile by the circumstance of his lot, he is the best material for the manufacture of the soldier that has to die in heaps in the world. Unimaginative, he is tenacious and fearless; uneducated, he is devoid of class ambitions and sensitiveness; docile, he may be herded to death or led to victory with equal lack of interest in the event in which he is but an animal pawn. We speak, of course, of the Russian *moujik* and not of the Poles and Jews that are serving against their wills. It is not likely that the Russians will experiment with Polish troops in Galicia or East Prussia.

“These distinctions, however, do not add to the simplicity of the labors of the general staff, nor do they make for efficiency of the railway services, upon which will depend any success that Russia could hope for in operating against her German enemies.

“In material the Russians are well equipped. Though material of war goes a long way, yet it is not the last weight in the balance of success or failure in war. In Manchuria the Russians had the better material in the way of artillery, cavalry and engineering equipment. It was not the material nor the men behind the material that failed; it was the directing mind. Nothing will make the writer believe that the Russian officers, taken *en masse*, are good. Those who have graduated through the war

schools are often brilliant theorists, but little more. Those who have not graduated—and this is the huge majority—have, it is true, a little more education than the men they command, but about the same limit of imagination. It is a case of the blind leading the blind.”

TWO MILLION MEN IN DEATH GRAPPLE ALONG HUNDRED-MILE BATTLE LINE

August 23.—The French and English troops are locked in a death grapple with the Germans in the first great battle of the war, with its center at Charleroi, Belgium.

Since dawn on Saturday two million men have been on the firing line, and over a battle front of one hundred miles.

One million Germans, flower of the Kaiser's army, are face to face with the allied troops, and with cavalry charge and cannonade and hand-to-hand encounter of the infantry, the destinies of Europe are trembling in the balance.

The roar of cannon is reported from a vast area in southern Belgium, and wounded from both armies are beginning to pour into Paris.

It is called a battle, yet that poorly describes the actual event, which is in reality a titanic engagement in which half a dozen battles are simultaneously being fought, any one of which dwarfs Gettysburg or Waterloo by comparison.

At Mons, at Givet, along both banks of the River Meuse, down at Neufchateau and along toward Arlon

the embattled powers are struggling, with varying success.

RUSSIANS, REINFORCED BY THREE ARMY CORPS,
MENACE KOENIGSBURG

At the moment of the first decisive battle against the German invaders comes news of the rush of a vast Russian army against Koenigsburg, the most important city of eastern Germany. Fresh from their victory at Gumbinnen a few days ago, the Russian army seized Insterburg, thirty miles inside the German border, and yesterday three fresh army corps arrived to reinforce them. Koenigsburg is now menaced by this powerful foe. In their operations thus far the Russians have taken eight German cannon and many prisoners.

But the eyes of the world, and especially of England, are tonight focused on Belgium, where the mighty armies are locked in a struggle which may last for days.

BATTLE-LINE FROM SOUTH OF GHENT TO LUXEMBURG
BORDER

As nearly as can be told from the meager dispatches which the censors permit to filter through, the battle-line extends from somewhere south of Ghent, southeasterly to Hal, almost due south to Luttre, easterly to Charleroi, south again to Walcourt, and east almost to the Luxemburg border.

The allies have not waited passively for the Germans to reach them, but have, apparently, thrown

their line forward and are now trying to break through the line of the German advance to Dinant, thus cutting them off from their base of supplies.

There are indications that the fighting extends down the River Sambre all the way from Charleroi to Namur, where the little Belgian forts still are holding out and where the Germans are hammering at them with their heavy siege guns.

The allies have taken advantage of a chain of forts across this vast battlefield, and the Germans are shelling the forts at the same time they are battering at the mighty mass of the allies' united armies.

It is declared that in the first twenty-four hours of fighting, from Saturday morning until this morning, the allies had "successfully hammered the German line of communication so that the enemy's position on the River Meuse is menaced."

The main shock of the conflict is occurring at Charleroi, on the Sambre River, above Namur.

Paris, Aug. 25.—Driven to their own fortifications, the French and British armies were today strictly on the defensive. Against their lines the great tidal wave of Germans beat with tremendous force. Fresh columns of German troops have been rushed through to the attack, while the regiments that carried the day yesterday have been withdrawn to rest and to refill their shattered columns.

The German assault was admittedly as tremendous today as it was on Saturday, when the first great battle began. Here the German army swept the allies back over the whole field.

THE FALL OF NAMUR

Namur has fallen. The great fortress, depended on to hold out for weeks, collapsed in three days. The German line, outspread like a giant fan, has enveloped the entire Belgian-French and German-French frontiers. Against the gaps in the chain of fortresses thousands of Germans are being hurled.

The French and English, hidden in hastily constructed entrenchments, are striving with desperation to hold their lines. The War Office says they will hold. But it made the same promise about Namur, and there is grave apprehension that at last the Germans are going to break through and that a real invasion of France is threatened.

The official bulletins issued today contain no informative details of the situation. The present position is referred to as the "secondary defense," but just where the strongest pressure is being faced is not stated. But the War Office insists, as on yesterday, that the general plan of defense is working out.

"The battle continues along the secondary lines of defense," says the statement, "and the allied forces will hold this line while the Russian forces move in the general direction of Berlin."

ALLIES' RETIREMENT EXPLAINED

The fall of Namur appears to explain the retirement of the French and English forces to covering positions, which at first was accounted for only by

the official statement that the attack of the allies had failed "owing to unforeseen difficulties."

With the fall of Namur the allies could not have hoped to hold their line of the Sambre.

SCENES OF WAR AT CHARLEROI

The most desperate fighting took place in Charleroi. The French were the first to occupy the town, but they were driven out by a bombardment from the German artillery. The Germans then entered by the left bank of the River Sambre, but within a short time more of the allies' troops arrived and the conflict was renewed. The Germans sought cover in the houses in the lower part of the town, and to dislodge them the French were forced to sweep that section with their artillery.

WOUNDED FILL TOWN

The lower part of the town was soon in flames and the Germans were forced into the streets. Back and forth through these surged the contesting soldiers, fighting desperately for victory. The dead lay thick when the French were finally forced to withdraw.

For three days wounded soldiers have been pouring into Maubeuge. The monastery and nunnery there are filled. The inhabitants have given up their homes to the war's victims.

GERMAN LOSSES ENORMOUS

An idea of the enormous losses of the Germans in the great battle in southwestern Belgium and of the

bravery of the Kaiser's soldiers is given in a story of a returned traveler who witnessed part of the fighting along the Sambre River, southwest of Charleroi.

"I was near Fereux, in a region covered with dense woods, while the fighting was taking place," said he. "I could hear the sound of cannon away to the east and knew that a big battle was raging. From my place in the forest I suddenly saw the advance guard of a German army approaching along a roadway which skirted the trees.

"There seemed to be an endless procession of soldiers, all dressed in a uniform of gray. Rank after rank passed by, and I thought that the end would never come.

"There was no hesitation. The men swung forward with quick steps and I saw officers galloping along the lines urging them forward.

FRENCH OPEN FIRE

"Suddenly there was a fresh sound of battle, this time in front of me, and I knew that the French artillery had opened upon the advance guard of the Germans. I moved cautiously forward to a point where I could get a view of the battle scene. It was a view which seared itself into my memory.

"The French guns were hurling a hurricane of steel and flame into the German ranks, but the soldiers pushed forward with their battle shouts on their lips. Straight into that pit of destruction rushed the ad-

vancing troops. Men fell on every hand. It seemed that whole platoons melted away.

“Over the bodies of the dead and wounded pushed the rear ranks of the invading army, rushing with fixed bayonets upon the smoking muzzles of the French artillery. It was a superb picture of gallantry.

AEROPLANE IS SMASHED

“Near Erquelinnes I saw a German aeroplane brought down. The military aviator was flying high in the air, taking a reconnoissance of the allies’ positions. The specially constructed guns designed to attack air craft were turned upon the aeroplane, but the aviator continued his work. Suddenly I saw the machine lurch, splinters flew, and then the shattered machine began to drop. It had been smashed by a cartridge.”

FLAGS SIGNAL TO GERMANS

Wounded French soldiers who were removed from the battlefields in upper Alsace and Lorraine to the big military hospital at Borges tell stories of the preparedness and minute calculations of the Germans.

A telegram from Bourges says:

“The Germans were prepared for every eventuality. When the French troops entered villages the officials generally pretended to welcome them as saviors. French flags were produced and placed in position on trees and buildings, but the French officers ultimately found that this was a ruse to reveal the location of the French forces.

"In one village the burgomaster gave over his official quarters for the installation of a French military field telephone. Later the French found that the line had been tapped so that the Germans could secure all information which went over the wires.

SCHOOLMASTER DIRECTS AIM

"At another place the schoolmaster climbed to the belfry of the village church while German artillery was bombarding the French invaders and corrected the errors in the range of the Teutonic gunners by moving the hands of the clock."

VAST MOVEMENT NOW ON PARIS

Washington, D. C., Aug. 25.—A concentric advance of all the German armies toward Paris is expected. The Semois River, Longwy, and the greater part of the Belgian-French frontier are in German hands, according to a wireless dispatch to the German embassy from its foreign office, received today via Sayville, Long Island. It says:

"The German troops facing the French troops defeated them in battle from August 17 to 21. Numerous ensigns, more than 150 guns and 10,000 prisoners have been captured.

"GENERAL JOFFRE'S ARMY BROKEN UP"

"Luneville has been taken and the army of General Joffre, broken up, is no more capable of action.

"The German crown prince's army has chased the French west of Longwy. The army of the Duke of

Wurttemberg, marching through Belgium has crossed the River Semois, crushing the advancing French army. Numerous guns, ensigns, prisoners, and several generals were captured.

DEFEAT BRITISH CAVALRY

“German troops advancing west of the River Meuse toward Maubeuge defeated an English cavalry brigade. The River Semois, Longwy and the greater part of the Belgian-French frontier are in German hands. A concentric advance of all the German armies toward Paris is probable.”

THE RUSSIAN INVASION

There has been much comment on the Russian invasion of Germany. The Russian office continues to claim victories on the north frontier of Germany, but its dispatches place the invading Russians far from the real German line of defense. It is believed that the Russian army will not have its full strength for at least another month.

The Russians claim the Germans have fallen back on Allenstein, eighty miles north and west of the Russ fort at Lomsha.

Servia, too, claims great victories over the Austrian force opposed to it at the Austro-Servian border. It is generally understood, however, that the main Austrian force at this point has been withdrawn for the present and the remainder will be satisfied in holding the defensive.

FRANZ JOSEF DYING

From out of tragedy-splotched Austria comes the news that Emperor Franz Josef, one of the saddest figures in history, is dying. It would be the fate of the unhappy House of Hapsburg to have the pitiable old man die as he had lived—in the midst of strife and dissension.

From the Orient came the news that the Japs are steadily bombarding the Germans in the Kiau-chau territory.

There is an unconfirmed rumor that the French and British fleet bombardment of the Austrian port of Cattaro has been successful. The commander is said to have asked terms for surrender. It is also reported that the Austrian fleet has set out from Trieste to engage the combined French-British fleets.

From other fleets there is not the slightest information.

SUFFERING THROUGHOUT BELGIUM

According to a dispatch from the Ostend correspondent of the London Chronicle, Belgium's losses so far are estimated at 40,000 killed. No estimate of the appalling property loss has been hazarded by the officials.

Industry everywhere is at a standstill, says the correspondent. Not a factory or coal pit in the country has been operated in three weeks, and not a penny in wages has been received by the men engaged in the staple activities of the nation since August 1.

There is nothing but distress and stagnation, even

in the areas untouched by the fighting. Provision for the feeding, housing and other care of refugees is being pushed feverishly. More than 4,000 refugees are herded in bathing cabins along the beach and in various small public buildings at Ostend.

SAYS GERMANS ARE EXHAUSTED

German officials assert that 300,000 Germans passed through Brussels, says the Brussels correspondent of the London Chronicle, whose messages reached London via Antwerp. He continues:

“Some of the troops seemed in excellent condition physically, and in good spirits, but the general impression is that most of the German troops are exhausted and demoralized.

“Because of the vast amount of food commandeered by the Germans there is a scarcity of bread and other supplies, and famine is threatened. All German requisitions of food are payable in scrip, which is being printed freely for the use of officers. Most of the troops are quartered in the barracks, while the officers generally have put up in private houses in parties of seven or eight.

BOY SCOUTS MOBILIZED

London, Aug. 26.—In response to the call of their chief scout, General Sir R. Baden-Powell, more than 100,000 boy scouts are now performing semi-military service throughout England, and thousands more are volunteering daily. Their duties include the guarding and patrolling of bridges, culverts, telegraph and

telephone lines, acting as guides, serving as signalers, carrying dispatches, collecting information as to supplies, picking up and forwarding dispatches dropped by air craft, assisting coast guards as sea scouts, and distributing notices to inhabitants.

In Kent alone 1,000 boy scouts are guarding railway stations, bridges and culverts, while 2,000 are on the lookout for possible telegraph and telephone wire-cutters. In calling upon the boys, General Baden-Powell issued the following appeal:

“Boys of Britain! Don’t go about waving flags and shouting because there is war; any ass can do that. And don’t stay idle, doing nothing—that is almost worse. Come and do something for your country. She needs your help.

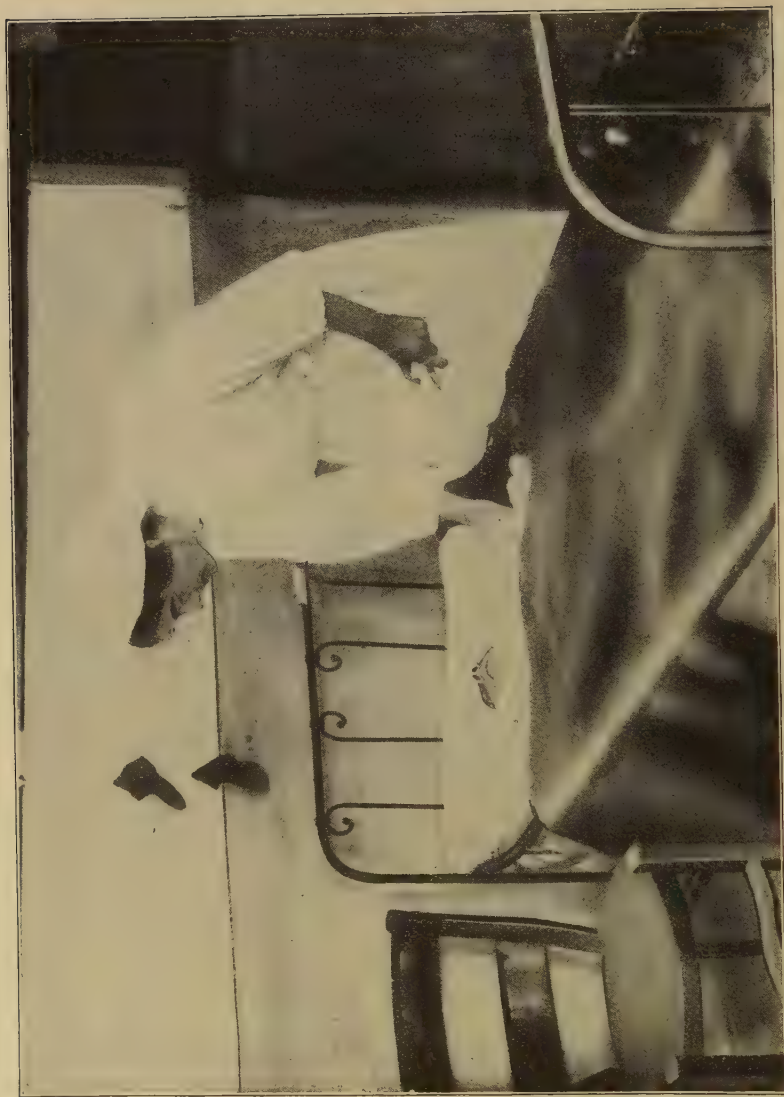
“The boy scouts are now in service in all parts of the kingdom. Come and join the nearest troop in your own district, and do duty like a man.”



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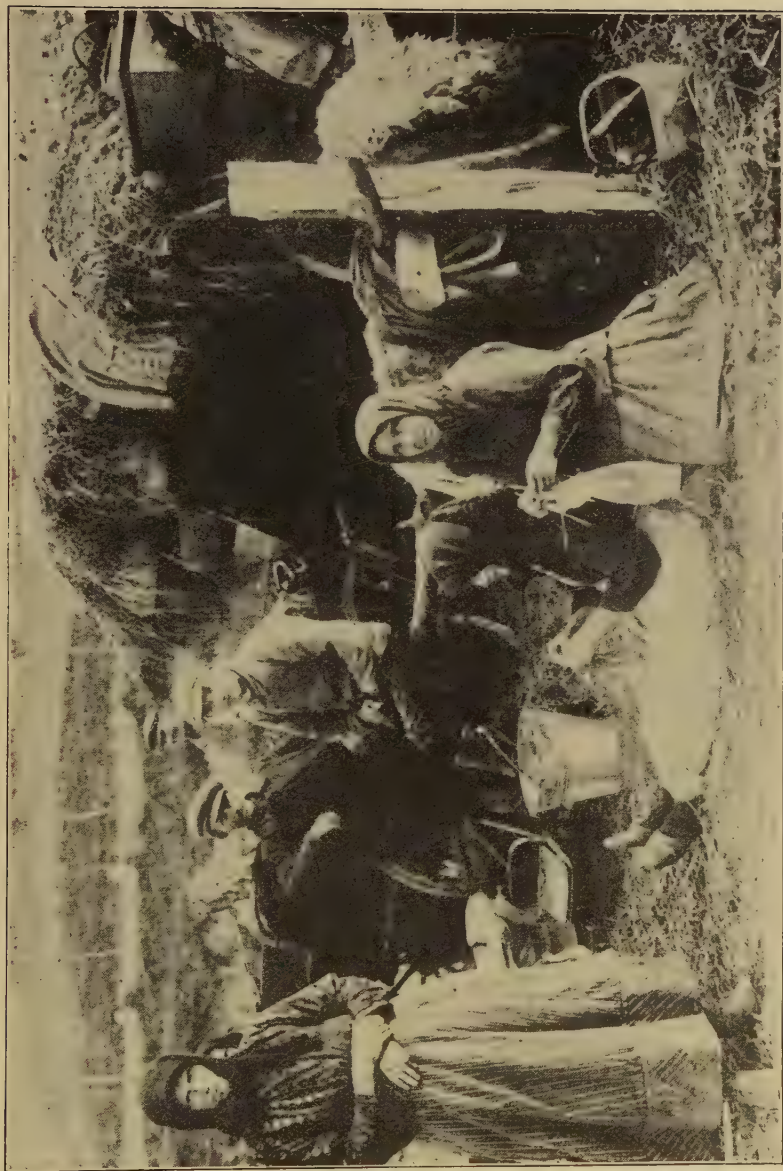
SUDANESE SOLDIERS WHO ARE TO FIGHT THE TURKS IN EGYPT

A company of well-trained native Sudanese soldiers relied upon to fight the Turks when the latter attempt to invade Egypt.



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TWO LITTLE SHOES BOUGHT FOR HIS BABY FOUND IN WOUNDED BELGIAN'S POCKET
The little shoes seen hanging above the bed were found in a wounded Belgian soldier's pocket, with a letter to his wife in Termonde (whom he had not seen since that city was destroyed), explaining that the shoes were intended for his three-year-old baby girl.



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GERMAN PEASANTS DRIVEN FROM THEIR HOMES BY RUSSIANS

Undaunted by their misfortunes the German peasant women driven from their homes are engaged in knitting socks and mittens for their men folks fighting with the Kaiser's forces.



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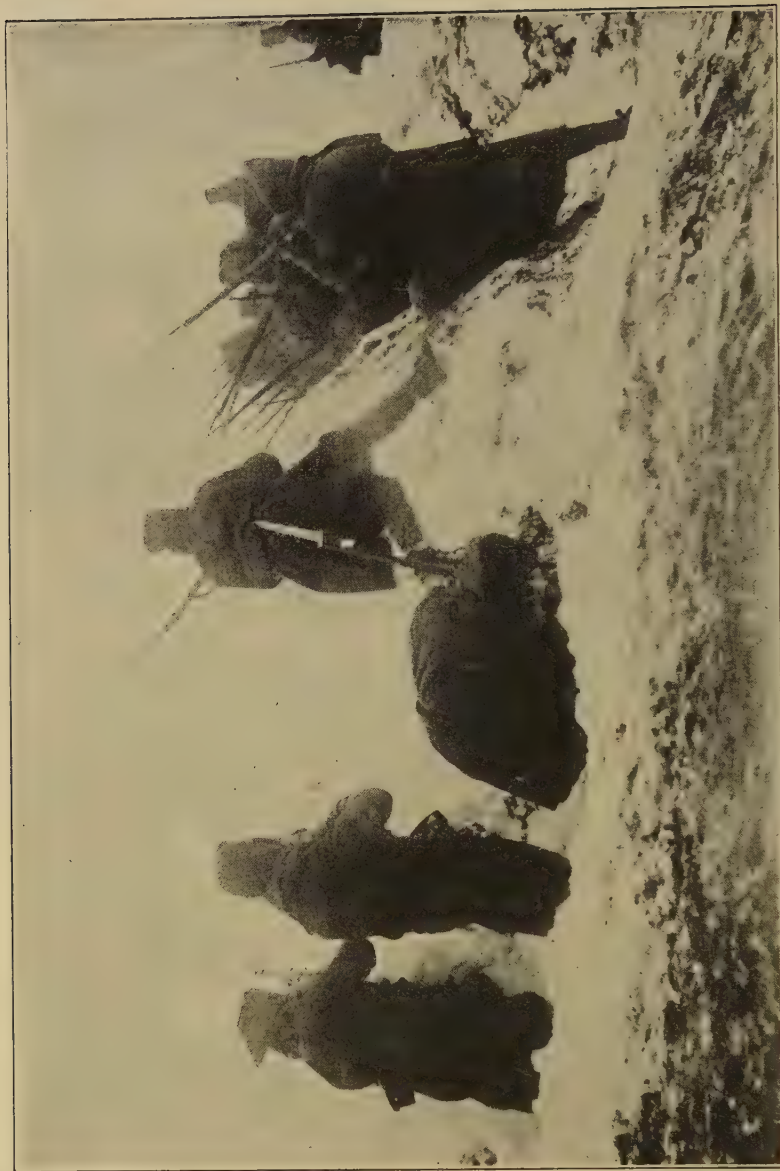
BELGIAN REFUGEES IN A DUTCH CONCENTRATION CAMP

Typical group of refugees housed in the great concentration camp at Bergen op Zoom under the supervision of the Dutch army.



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French soldiers asleep



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SERBIAN SOLDIERS DEFENDING POSITION IN SPITE OF SNOW AND BITING FROSTS
The hastily constructed trench has just been captured from the Austrians and is held by the Serbians regardless of the frigid condition of the weather



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**German Jack tars lowering their wounded into the hospital between
deck**



Copyright by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y., 1914

German signal corps cutting telegraphic communication

BOOK II

Causes of the Great War of Wars

OPINIONS OF THE MOST NOTED LEADERS

GRAPHIC vision of the conditions as given by Harold Begbie.

Russia calls a million sixteenth century peasants from the fields, and Germany mows them down. Another million take their place. Death again. Another million. And yet another million of these sixteenth century peasants. And when it is all over, those who are left will go back to their fields.

But Germany, France, England, particularly England and Germany, where will they turn when the million dead are shoveled under bloody soil? The bricks and mortar of industry may be still standing, but where will credit be found? And what will the millions of starving factory hands be doing? Happy the Russian peasant who will go back to his sixteenth century and his field, telling the time by the sun's shadow. Industry in Europe, with other things of older date, will lie in ruins.

Armaments have broken the back of the laborer; and with the fall of the laborer all things fall, all things come to earth. Because of the war lords, and only because of the war lords, the man of science is

paralyzed and civilization stops. Humanity has been fooled. Too late to discover it.

Remember this, too. Among the young conscript soldiers of Europe who will die in thousands, and perhaps millions, are the very flower of civilization; we shall destroy brains which might have discovered for us in ten or twenty years easements for the worst human pains and solutions for the worst of social dangers. We shall blot those souls out of our common existence. We shall destroy utterly those splendid burning spirits reaching out to enlighten our darkness. Our fathers destroyed those strange and valuable creatures whom they called "witches." We are destroying the brightest of our angels.

At least, then, let us not get drunk. At least, then, let us not sing boastful songs. Honor may call us to fight; self-preservation may force us into the slaughterhouse; but let us wear on our sleeves the crepe of mourning for a civilization that had the promise of joy, and strike our enemy without a hiccough or a curse. Never shall we know again what is now perishing. And we shall want all our strength for to-morrow.

COMMENTS OF CHRISTIAN LEADERS

One of the most remarkable of the comments made on the war is by the Catholic weekly, *America*, which says:

"The conquering nation will emerge from the war all dripping with blood. It will wash itself clean and

pile the gold heaven high. Throughout the world preachers will point a finger of one hand at the glittering mass coined from man's life blood, and lifting their voices will shout: 'Behold what the unadulterated Bible, the pure Gospel, has done for this nation.' A finger of the other hand will be directed to the conquered, despoiled nation, and men will be warned against a religion which has left its adherents in such misery. God awaits His day. The cannon will not roar forever, the drum will not sound for long. The mocking of Christ's spirit will cease. And then? The judgment."

The Churchman, Episcopalian, says:

"This monstrous growth of militarism must fall if civilization is to endure. It is falling now, and the more complete and costly its death-throes, and the more of dynastic jealousies and 'divine' rights it pulls down and buries with it, the freer will the field be for the growth of a real peace which can only have its roots in the brotherhood of man."

This, from the Continent, seems to give up the case for Christianity:

"The world is at war to-day because it is a wicked world.

"No doubt there are men fighting to-day—millions of them—who fight a worthy warfare in righteousness. But the point is that neither they nor any other millions would need to fight if righteousness had held sway everywhere.

"Behind that lies this other looming and unforgettable fact: Jesus Christ sent his church into the world

to teach men to love. It failed to do it in time to prevent this terrific catastrophe."

The Congregationalist says:

"Big armaments do not preserve peace, or even the pieces.

"It seems strange that men should be seized with such a frenzy to get killed when men who have ruled them with a rod of iron give the word.

"That the Old World nations should think it necessary to be armed to the teeth because they live alongside of one another is the darkest blot on our civilization."

THE QUESTION

Is this the boasted Christian age
Of peace on earth and love to man,
Or pagan age of murderous strife—
The worst e'er seen since time began?

An age of blood and jealous hate
Where evil far outweighs the good,
A hell on earth, where devils rage
And brother's hands are stained with blood?

An age where Christians kneel in prayer
And ask the Lord, if he but will
Assist them in their fiendish work
And bless them as they neighbors kill?

No wonder that the heathen scoff
And point with scorn at Christian lands
Where, in the name of Prince of Peace,
They wield the sword with bloody hands.

VIEWPOINT PREVAILING AMONG AMERICANS

The Outlook says editorially:

“History will hold the German Emperor responsible for the war in Europe. Austria would never have made her indefensible attack on Servia if she had not been assured beforehand of the support of Germany. The German Emperor’s consent to co-operate with England in mediation would have halted Austria’s advance. His refusal was notice to all Europe that Germany was Austria’s ally in her predetermined attack on Servia. When Russia was seen to be preparing for a threatened war, Germany declared war against Russia. When France refused to pledge herself to neutrality, Germany made war on France. To doubt that Germany and Austria have been in practical alliance in this act of brigandage—for it deserves no better name—is to shut one’s eyes to all signs. In order to make this war The Hague Treaty has been disregarded, the pledge to observe the neutrality of the duchy of Luxemburg and the kingdom of Belgium has been promptly violated. That this violation was part of the original plan of campaign is naïvely acknowledged by the Imperial Chancellor of Germany. In a speech to the German Parliament, he has said: ‘Our troops have occupied Luxemburg and perhaps have already advanced into Belgian territory. This is against the law of nations. . . . The injustice that we thereby committed we shall rectify as soon as our military object is achieved.’

“Austria wanted Serbia and proposed to take it, and Germany undertook to prevent other European powers from interfering. While the burglar enters the house and takes possession, his confederate keeps watch outside and warns the neighbors not to interfere.”

An American historian, reviewing the causes of the war, says:

“The German Imperial Chancellor pays no high compliment to the intelligence of the American people when he asks them to believe that ‘the war is a life-and-death struggle between Germany and the Muscovite races of Russia, and was due to the royal murders at Serajevo.’

“To say that all Europe had to be plunged into the most devastating war of human history because an Austrian subject murdered the heir to the Austrian throne on Austrian soil in a conspiracy in which Servians were implicated is too absurd to be treated seriously. Great wars do not follow from such causes, although any pretext, however trivial, may be regarded as sufficient when war is deliberately sought.

“The record in this case shows that every demand which Austria made on Serbia was granted except one, which was only conditionally refused, and although this demand involved the very sovereignty of Serbia, the government offered to submit the case to mediation. Diplomacy that sought peace and could not obtain peace out of such a situation would

have to be in the last stages of imbecility. In such circumstances the responsibility for war rests upon the nation that begins it.

“Nor is the Imperial Chancellor’s declaration that ‘the war is a life-and-death struggle between Germany and the Muscovite races of Russia’ convincing in the slightest degree. So far as the Russian menace to Germany is concerned, the *Staats-Zeitung* is much nearer the truth when its editor, Mr. Ridder, boasts that ‘no Russian army ever waged a successful war against a first-class power.’

“The life-and-death struggle between Germany and the Muscovite races of Russia is a diplomatic fiction invented after German autocracy, taking advantage of the Servian incident, set forth to destroy France. It was through no fear of Russia that Germany had massed most of her army near the frontiers of France, leaving only six army corps to hold Russia in check. It was through no fear of Russia that Germany violated her solemn treaty obligations by invading the neutrality of Belgium and Luxemburg. Germany’s policy as it stands revealed by her military operations was to crush France and then make terms with Russia. The policy has failed because of the unexpected resistance of the Belgians and the refusal of Great Britain to buy peace at the expense of her honor.

“The ‘German culture and civilization,’ for which the Imperial Chancellor pleads, are held in the highest respect everywhere; but French culture and civilization are quite as important to the world as Ger-

man culture and civilization. France has contributed more to humanity than Germany, and in a contest between German autocracy and French republicanism it is futile for the Imperial Chancellor to appeal to the American people for sympathy on the ground that German culture and civilization are fighting for their life 'against a half-Asiatic and slightly cultured barbarism.'"

VIEWPOINT OF THE FRENCH

M. Clemenceau says:

"For twenty-five years William II has made Europe live under the weight of a horrible nightmare. He has found sheer delight in keeping it in a state of perpetual anxiety over his boastful utterances of power and the sharpened sword.

"Five threats of war have been launched against us since 1875. At the sixth he finds himself caught in the toils he had laid for us. He threatened the very springs of England's power, though she was more than pacific in her attitude toward him.

"For many years, thanks to him, the Continent has had to join in a giddy race of armaments, drying up the sources of economic development and exposing our finances to a crisis which we shrank from discussing. We must have done with this crowned comedian, poet, musician, sailor, warrior, pastor; this commentator absorbed in reconciling Hammurabi with the Bible, giving his opinion on every problem of philosophy, speaking of everything, saying nothing."

M. Clemenceau sums up the Kaiser as "another Nero; but Rome in flames is not sufficient for him—he demands the destruction of the universe."

The Methodist Times, of England, voices the feeling among the people there as follows:

"What is the enemy? We answer without hesitation, there is only one Caesarism, and we have only one objective—to destroy it. Only thus can we enable the nations of the world to live together in peace and good-will.

"This is not a war of peoples and not the result of a man outburst of man-passion anywhere. No democracy wanted it; no international hatreds have been at work; there is no material greed or ambition among the impelling motives which cause us to accept the dread arbitrament of war. The conscience of Great Britain, France, and heroic Belgium is an absolutely clear one, and the only foe is the military despotism of the German peoples with the Kaiser as their war lord.

"German military caste has misunderstood every human factor with which it has to deal, and has counted on the unreadiness of Russia, the supposed worthlessness of France, and the spiritlessness and political divisions of Great Britain."

VIEWPOINT OF SOCIALISM

Upton Sinclair, the noted author of Socialistic novels, speaking for the Socialists of America, says:

"Seventeen millions of men are suddenly with-

drawn from productive industries and set to destroying what they have previously produced. Earnest, patient, workingmen, men who have not the remotest quarrel with one another, are dragged from their wives and children and sent out to murder each other with the most intricate and expensive machines that human ingenuity has been able to devise.

"I assert that never before in human history has there been a war with less pretense of justification. It is the supreme crime of the ages, a blow at the very throat of civilization. The three nations which began it, Austria, Russia, and Germany, are governed, the first by a doddering imbecile, the second by a weak-minded melancholic, and the third by an epileptic degenerate, drunk upon the vision of himself as the war lord of Europe. Behind each of these men is a little clique of blood-thirsty aristocrats. They fall into a quarrel among themselves. The pretext is that Servia instigated the murder of the heir apparent to the Austrian throne. There is good reason for believing that as a matter of fact this murder was instigated by the war party in Austria because the heir apparent had democratic and anti-military tendencies. First they murder him and then they use his death as a pretext for plunging the whole of civilization into murderous strife.

"The people of the world did not want this war. They are forced into it at the point of the bayonet. An iron fist is closed about the throat of civilization. Every cry of protest is strangled. The greatest voice of freedom in Europe, Jaures, is shot down in

cold blood. Thousands of Socialists in Germany and Austria are imprisoned or shot, and not a line of the news is permitted to reach the world; and this is what we call civilization. This is what capitalism has given us. This is madness and horror beyond all imagination."

CAN IT BE?

We shiver as we read the tale
Of slaughter done by Ghengis Khan,
Or Europe suffering the bale
Of Attila "the scourage and flail,"
Or when the Vikings overran.

The early land of Saxon king
And knew no pity, spared no soul,
Such deeds of death up-conjuring,
The poets all our vitals wring
And tell how man has paid the toll.

The war gods of a thousand names,
A thousand weapons, thousand fears;
Of stately cities, set in flames,
Consumed even to their names,
And shifting desert sands their biers.

But this we pictured as the past
And in our comfort thanked our fate
That man in different mold is cast
To-day, the world has seen the last
Of such immeasurable hate.

But mild the work of Tartar chief,
Of Hun, of Norman and the rest,
Beside this masterpiece of grief
When man to-day drives all belief
In God and pity from his breast.

The thousand years of wisdom won
Are put to services of ill!
Must all this fancy fabric spun
Be frayed, and all anew be done;
Can such, indeed, be heaven's will?
—R. B. Mayfield, in New Orleans Time-Picayune.

Herman Ridder, in a signed article in his newspaper, *The Staats Zeitung*, says:

“Sooner or later the nations engaged in war will find themselves spent and weary. There will be victory for some, defeat for others, and profit for none. There can hardly be any lasting laurels to any of the contending parties. To change the map of Europe is not worth the price of a single human life. Patriotism should never rise above humanity.

“The history of war is merely a succession of blunders. Each treaty of peace sows the seed of future strife.

“War offends our intelligence and outrages our sympathies. We can but stand aside and murmur ‘The pity of it all. The pity of it all.’

“War breeds Socialism. At night the opposing hosts rest on their arms, searching the heavens for the riddle of life and death, and wondering what their to-morrow will bring forth. Around a thousand campfires the steady conviction is being driven home that this sacrifice of life might all be avoided. It seems difficult to realize that millions of men, skilled by years of constant application, have left the factory, the mill, or the desk to waste not only their time but their very lives and possibly the lives

of those dependent on them to wage war, brother against brother.

“The more reasonable it appears that peace must quickly come, the more hopeless does it seem. I am convinced that an overwhelming majority of the populations of Germany, England, and France are opposed to this war. The governments of these states do not want war.

“War deals in human life as recklessly as the gambler in money.

“Imagine the point of view of a commanding general who is confronted with the task of taking a fortress: ‘That position will cost me five thousand lives; it will be cheap at the price, for it must be taken.’

“He discounts five thousand human lives as easily as the manufacturer marks off five thousand dollars for depreciation. And so five thousand homes are saddened that another flag may fly over a few feet of fortified masonry. What a grim joke for Europe to play upon humanity!”

H. G. Wells, author of great Socialistic romances, says:

“This war is not going to end in diplomacy; it is going to end diplomacy.

“It is quite a different sort of war from any that have gone before. At the end there will be no conference of Europe on the old lines, but a conference of the world. It will make a peace that will put an end to Krupp, and the spirit of Krupp and Krupp-

ism and the private armament firms behind Krupp for evermore."

The age of militarism has rushed to its inevitable and yet surprising climax.

The great soldier empire made for war, which has dominated Europe for forty years, has pulled itself up by the roots and flung itself into the struggle for which it was made. Whether it win or lose, it will never put itself back again.

It is still possible to argue that to be prepared for war was the way to keep the peace. But now everyone knows better. The war has come. Outrageous plunder has passed into outrageous bloodshed.

SYSTEM CHAINS EUROPE

All Europe is in revolt against this evil system. There is no going back now to peace. Our men must die in heaps, in thousands. We cannot delude ourselves with dreams of easy victories. We must all suffer endless miseries, anxieties. Scarcely a human affair is there that will not be marred and darkened by this war.

Out of it all must come this universal resolve that these iniquities must be plucked out by the roots. Whatever follies still lie ahead for mankind, this folly at least shall end here. There shall be no more gain in arms.

Never did time carry so swift a burden of change as this time. It is manifest that in a year or so the world of men is going to alter more than it has altered in the last century and a half—more, indeed,

than it ever altered before in these last centuries since history began.

GERMAN OFFICIAL STATEMENTS

The German emperor, before his departure from the imperial capital, August 9, received Adolf Wer-muth, lord mayor of Berlin, to whom he handed a decree saying that the emperor in leaving the capital wished warmly to thank the population of Berlin for all its demonstrations and proofs of love and devotion which he had received during these sorrowful days. The decrees added:

“I am firmly confident that with the help of God, the bravery of the German army, and the unquenchable unanimity of the German people, during these hours of danger, victory will crown our cause.

—“*William I. R.*”

The German “White Paper,” which is the official record of the nation, states the early causes of the war to be as follows:

On June 28 last the successor to the Austrian throne, Archduke Franz Ferdinand, and his wife, the Duchess of Hohenburg, were assassinated by the revolver shots of a member of a Servian band of conspirators. An investigation of the crime by the Austro-Hungarian officials has revealed that the plot to take the life of the archduke was planned and promoted in Belgrade with the co-operation of official Servian individuals, and was carried out with weapons from the Servian government depot.

OPEN EYES OF WORLD

This crime was bound to open the eyes of the whole civilized world, not only with regard to the object of Servian politics as relating to the existence and integrity of the Austro-Hungarian monarchy, but also with regard to the criminal means that the Pan-Servian propaganda did not hesitate to employ in order to attain these ends. The ultimate object of these policies was to revolutionize gradually and finally to bring about a separation of the southwestern region of the Austro-Hungarian monarchy from that empire and unite it with Serbia.

The repeated and formal declarations of Serbia to Austria-Hungary to bring about good neighborly relations did not change this trend of Serbia politics in the least. For the third time in the course of the last six years Serbia has brought Europe to the verge of a world-war in this manner. She could only do this because she believed herself supported by Russia in her endeavors.

GOES BACK TO 1908

As a result of the developments of the year 1908, growing out of the Turkish revolution, Russian policies had begun to organize a league of the Balkan states directed against the existence of Turkey under Russian patronage. This alliance of the Balkan states, which was successful in crowding Turkey out of her European possession in 1911, came to grief over the question of the disposition of the spoils.

Russian policy was now, however, frightened by this failure. It was the idea of Russian statesmen that there should be formed a new Balkan league under Russian patronage, whose activities should be directed this time not against Turkey, which had been driven from the Balkans, but against the existence of the Austro-Hungarian monarchy. The idea was that Servia should cede to Bulgaria the section of Macedonia that she had won in the last Balkan war and offset the loss by the acquisition of Bosnia and Herzegovina at the expense of the monarchy of the Danube. For this purpose Bulgaria, by her isolation, was to be made pliable; Roumania, as the result of a propaganda undertaken with the aid of France, was to be chained to Russia, and Servia was to be referred to Bosnia and Herzegovina.

AUSTRIA TAKES ACTION

In view of these circumstances, Austria had to admit that it would not be consistent either with the dignity or self-preservation of the monarchy to look on longer at the operations on the other side of the border without taking action. The Austro-Hungarian government advised us of this view of the situation and asked our opinion in the matter.

We were able to assure our ally most heartily of our agreement with her view of the situation, and to assure her that any action that she might consider it necessary to take in order to put an end to the movement in Servia directed against the existence

of the Austro-Hungary monarchy would receive our approval.

We were fully aware in this connection that war-like moves on the part of Austro-Hungary against Servia would bring Russia into the question, and might draw us into a war in accordance with our duties as an ally. However, recognizing the vital interests of Austria-Hungary, which were at stake, we could neither advise our ally to a compliance that would have been inconsistent with her dignity, nor could we deny her our support in this great hour of need.

GERMANS ALSO MENACED

We were all the more unable to do this, inasmuch as our interests also were seriously threatened as a result of the continuous Servian agitation. If Servia, with the help of Russia and France, had been allowed to imperil the existence of the neighboring monarchy any longer, this would lead to the gradual downfall of Austria and would result in submission to Slavic sway under the Russian scepter, thus making the position of the Germanic race in central Europe untenable.

A morally weakened Austria, breaking down as the result of the advance of Russian Pan-Slavism, would no longer be an ally on which we could count and upon whom we could rely, such as we need in view of the attitude of our eastern and western neighbors, which has constantly grown more threatening. We, therefore, gave Austria an entirely free hand in her

action against Serbia. We have taken no part in the preparations.

Austria chose the way, laying before the Servian government in detail the immediate relation between the murder and the general Servian movement, not only tolerated by the Servian government, but supported by it, which an investigation of the murder at Sarajevo had established. At the same time Serbia was asked by Austria to put an absolute end to these activities and to allow Austria to punish the guilty parties.

DEMANDS OF AUSTRIA

Austria demanded as a guarantee for the carrying out of the proceedings participation in the investigation on Servian territory and the definite dissolution of the various Pan-Servian societies carrying on an agitation against Austria-Hungary. The imperial and royal government set a time limit of forty-eight hours for the unconditional acceptance of her terms. One day after the Austro-Hungarian note had been handed to it, the Servian government began mobilization.

When, after the expiration of the time limit, the Servian government made a reply which, while satisfying the demands of Austria-Hungary on certain points, made known emphatically with regard to essential ones its intention to refuse the just demands of the monarchy by means of temporizing and the introduction of new negotiations. Austria broke off diplomatic relations with Serbia without having re-

course to further negotiations or allowing herself to be put off by Servian assurances, the value of which she knows well enough—to her sorrow.

From that moment Austria was actually in a state of war with Servia, which was publicly proclaimed by means of the official declaration of war on the twenty-eighth of the month.

From the very beginning of the conflict we took the stand that this was an affair of Austria which she alone would have to bring to a decision with Servia. We have, therefore, devoted our entire efforts to localizing the war and to convincing the other powers that Austria-Hungary was compelled to take justified defensive methods and appeal to arms.

AGAINST LACK OF CULTURE

We took the stand emphatically that no civilized nation had the right in this struggle against lack of culture (*unkultur*) and criminal political morality to prevent Austria from acting and to take away the just punishment from Servia. We instructed our representatives abroad in that sense.

At the same time the Austro-Hungarian government informed the Russian government that her (Austria's) move against Servia was entirely a defensive measure designed to put a stop to Servian agitation, but that Austria-Hungary was compelled by necessity to demand guarantees of a continued friendly attitude on the part of Servia toward the Austro-Hungarian monarchy. Austria-Hungary, the note to Russia stated, had no intention of bringing

about a disturbance of the balance of power in the Balkans.

Both the French and the English government, replying to our explanation that the German government wished and was trying to localize the conflict, promised to work in the same interest. In the meantime these efforts did not succeed in preventing Russia's interference in the Austro-Servian disagreement.

RUSSIA STATES POSITION

The Russian government issued an official communique on July 24 according to which it would be impossible for Russia to remain indifferent in the Servian-Austrian conflict. The Russian minister for foreign affairs, M. Sazonof, made this position known to the imperial ambassador, Count Pourtales. In the afternoon of July 26 the Austro-Hungarian government again explained through its ambassador in St. Petersburg that Austria-Hungary had no plans of conquest, but only wished to have peace at last on her frontiers.

In the course of the same day the first reports of Russian mobilization reached Berlin. On the evening of the twenty-sixth the imperial ambassadors at London, Paris, and St. Petersburg were directed to call the attention of the English, French, and Russian governments energetically to the danger of this Russian mobilization.

After Austria-Hungary had officially declared to Russia that she did not seek the acquisition of any

territory in Servia, the decision for world peace lay entirely in St. Petersburg.

Die deutsche Panzerfaust.

Das ist ein Meisterstück, mein deutscher Kaiser,
Daß Albion Du mit zum Kampfe zwingst.
Nur bitte: jetzt nicht schwache Birkenreiser,
Wenn Du den falschen Vetter niederringst!

Lass' Deine schwere Panzerfaust ihn fühlen,
Daß ihm für alle Zeit die Lust vergeht,
Zu hegen und zu schüren und zu wühlen,
Wenn er in Sicherheit beiseite steht.

Er soll uns kennen lernen, dieser Brite!
Nicht Schonung ihm, der jedes Wasser trübt!
Mein Kaiser: Dies ist Deines Volkes Bitte,
Das Jahre lang sich in Geduld geübt!

Die Saat ist reif. Tief neigen sich die Garben.
So schneide sie; die Ernte, sie ist Dein!
Wir zahlen gern dafür mit tausend Narben,
Mit Tod und Wunden: Kaiser, fahr' sie ein!

G. R. S o d i s k.

The German Imperial Chancellor, von Berthmann-Hollweg, stated August 14:

"The present war is a life and death struggle between the German and the Muscovite races of Russia. It is due to the recent royal murders at Seravejo.

"We warned Russia against kindling this world war. She demanded the humiliation of Austria, and while the German Emperor continued his work in the cause of peace, and the Czar was telegraphing

words of friendship to him, Russia was preparing for war against Germany.

“Then highly civilized France, bound by an unnatural alliance with Russia, was compelled to prepare by strength of arms for an attack on its flank, on the Franco-Belgian frontier, in case we proceeded against the French frontier works.

OBLIGATIONS DISOWNED LONG AGO

“England, bound to France by obligations disowned long ago, stood in the way of the German attack on the northern coast of France.

“This, therefore, forced us to violate the neutrality of Belgium, but we had promised emphatically to compensate that country for all damage inflicted.

“Now England avails herself of the long-awaited opportunity to commence war for the destruction of the commercially prosperous Germany.

“We enter into that war with our trust in God. Our entire race has risen in a fight for liberty, as it did in 1813.

“It is with a heavy heart that we see England ranged among our opponents, notwithstanding the blood relationship and close relationship in spiritual and cultural work between the two countries.

“England has placed herself on the side of Russia, whose insatiability and whose barbaric insolence have helped this war, the origin of which was murder and the purpose of which was the humiliation by Russian Panslavism.

"We expect that the sense of justice of the American people will enable them to comprehend our situation. We invite their opinion as to the one-sided English representations and ask them to examine our point of view in an unprejudiced way.

"The sympathy of the American nation will then lie with German culture and civilization, fighting against a half Asiatic and slightly cultured barbarism."

The New York Herald had from its London correspondent on August 4, the following:

"The Kaiser up to the very last moment almost went down on his knees to Russia to induce her to desist from her mobilization. The dramatic story of the final interview between the German ambassador and the Russian minister of foreign affairs shows that again and again the request was made, and it was made at the very time that King George was urging the same thing. Thus two royal cousins up to the fifty-ninth minute of the twelfth hour used every influence at their command to put out the fire, but it had gone too far.

"Nothing then remained for the Emperor but to do literally the best he could. Since then the Imperial William, true to the traditions of his race, proceeded on the principle that the race is to the swift and the battle to the strong. The remarkable alacrity with which the German army has been mobilized so that perhaps by this time one million and a half men are in the field, is one of the marvels of military operations."

Hugo Muensterberg, the noted psychologist and philosopher of Harvard, says:

“For twenty-five years the German Emperor has been the most efficient power for European peace. He has done more for it than all the European peace societies together, and however often the world seemed at the verge of war, his versatile mind averted the danger. He knew too well and the whole German people knew too well that the incomparable cultural and industrial growth of the nation since the foundation of the young empire would be horribly threatened by the risks of war. Can any sane man really believe the slander that all was a long prepared game which Austria was to start and in which Germany would wilfully force the furies of war into the Russian realm.

“No! this time every effort was in vain, and all good will for peace was doomed because the issue between the onrushing Slavic world and the German world had grown to an overpowering force. The struggle between the two civilizations was imminent, and where such a historic world conflict arises, the will of individuals is crushed until they serve the will of the nations. The Slavs of the Southeast, the Serbians, had defeated their oppressors, the Turks. It was inevitable that their new strength should push them to ambitious plans. It was necessary that they should aim toward a new great Slavic empire which would border the sea and embrace Austria's Slavic possessions. That had to mean the end of Austria, the crumbling of its historic power. Such an inner,

passionate conflict, such an issue of existence, must lead to explosions. Servians killed the arch-duke. That was Austria's opportunity for an effort to crush the power which aimed toward its downfall.

To be sure, there is no lack of elements in this war which do hurt the moral feeling. In victory or defeat, Germans will hardly forget the flight of Italy, which, under the flimsiest subterfuges, has deserted its allies in the hour of need. And immoral above all is the effort of the world to strangle the spirit of Germany by the mere number of enemies. That truly is not fair; no moral fight, if Germany and Austria are not to stand against Russia and Servia alone, which together have a population equal to that of the two opponents, but are also attacked from behind by France and England, perhaps by Roumania and Japan, and last but not least by the misled public opinion of America."

WILHELM II, PRINCE OF PEACE

O Prince of Peace, O Lord of War,
Unsheathe thy blade without a stain,
Thy holy wrath shall scatter far
The bloodhounds from thy country's fane!

Into thy hand the sword is forced,
By traitor friend and traitor foe,
On foot, on sea, and winged and horsed,
The Prince of Darkness strikes his blow.

Crush thou the Cossack arms that reach
To plunge the world into the night!
Save Goethe's vision, Luther's speech,
Thou art the Keeper of the Light!

When darkness was on all the lands,
Who kept God's faith with courage grim?
Shall He uphold that country's hands,
Or tear its members, limb from limb?

God called the Teuton to be free,
Free from Great Britain's golden thrall
From guillotine and anarchy,
From pogroms red and whips that fall.

May thy victorious armies rout
The savage tribes against thee hurled,
The Czar whose sceptre is the knout,
And France, the harlot of the world!

But thy great task will not be done
Until thou vanquish utterly,
The Norman brother of the Hun,
England, the Serpent of the Sea.

The flame of war her tradesmen fanned
Shall yet consume her, fleet and field;
The star of Frederick guide thy hand,
The God of Bismarck be thy shield!

Against the fell Barbarian horde
Thy people stand, a living wall;
Now fight for God's peace with thy sword,
For if thou fail, a world shall fall!

—*George Sylvester Viereck.*

AN APPEAL TO SWEDEN YOU ARE HER MOTHER

O, viking-mother Svea, do not yield
To cossack-promise or barbaric fawn!
No, point your runic sword, already drawn,
Against the Eastern horde, and there it wield!

Upon your knees YOU stood behind your shield
 Not long ago and fought the dragon-spawn
 In desperation's vale, bereft of dawn,
 Until your heart-blood quenched your burning field!—

Germania is your daughter, fair and young,
 Your shield-maid, mother, and your nearest friend;
 Stand firm with HER, when Leikin's forges glow!¹
 On trembling heels not YOU have ever swung
 In bygone days, nor have you changed your trend!
 And, mother, HONOR'S road is yours, you know.

—J. G. R. Baner.

THE JEWISH VIEW

An editorial during the first week of the war, here translated from the German Jewish newspaper, *Die Wahrheit*, appears to represent fairly the general Jewish view:

“Europe will split into two groups: Austria-Hungary, Germany and Italy on one side, and Russia, England, France, Roumania, Servia, Bulgaria, and Greece on the other.

“The question is: With which side shall we Jews align ourselves? Where lies our interest? With which side shall we sympathize?

“These questions answer themselves.

“At this time there are but three countries in the Old World whose people are not openly antagonistic to the Jews. And these countries are Germany, Austria, and Italy.

“In no country at any time in history have we been persecuted and baited as in Russia, Roumania, and Greece.

“In a war in which the throats of 20,000,000 soldiers and 100,000 guns will determine the fate of nations and races for centuries to come, and where our fate, too, that of the Jewish race, for many generations will be determined, we have no choice what side to take, with whom to sympathize, and which group of combatants to wish success.

“Those nations which are with us and for us will find us on their side. Those banners will be found waving over our heads when we go into battle which insure to the Jews the pursuit of life, happiness, and religious tolerance.

“With all our hearts we pray that those who are personally responsible for this terrible war may receive their personal punishment. But once begun, it is no longer a war of Kaiser Francis Joseph—it is Austria’s war. It is not a war of Kaiser William, but Germany’s war—and these countries have been good to us, and we shall be good to them.

“Russia has always been anti-Semitic and will always remain so, and in Roumania the Jews are treated like dogs.

“In Greece the Jews are oppressed, and even England has in recent time started to persecute us, while in France our environments are almost unbearable as during the Dreyfus scandal.

“All this draws us and our sympathies to one side. With a curse upon those who are forcing the Jews to leap at each others’ throats, forcing Austrian Jews to fight Russian, and German Jews against French, and with anathema upon war in general, *we Jews see*

our salvation in the defeat of Russia and her allies, and the triumph of Austria and Germany."

HISTORICAL STATEMENT OF THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN
THE DEFINITION OF A STATE BY DEMOCRACY AND
GERMAN IMPERIALISM

The democracy believes that the state exists for the individuals, and that the individuals, therefore, are above the state. *The idea of the Emperor is that he is the symbol of the state as a whole, independent from the will of the individuals, and therefore independent of any elections, the bearer of the historic tradition, above the struggle of single men.*

For the German, the state is not for the individuals, but the individuals for the state. It is the same contrast which gives to every realm of German civilization its deepest meaning. The American view is that science and art and law, like the state, exist for the good of the individual persons; their whole value is to serve them. The Germans believe that science and art and law and state are valuable in themselves; and the highest glory of the individual is to serve these eternal values.

In the eyes of the Germans, Germany itself would lose its meaning if this idealistic belief were destroyed. *In the symbol of the crown, far above the struggles of partisan individuals, lies the idea of the German nation. Its territory may be dismembered, its people may be bleeding, but the unity of nation and Emperor will not be lost.*

THE ONLY PEACE

There is no peace, nor will be peace,
 Till out of war there springs
 A Europe free from chains, to overwhelm
 Its rotten breed of kings.

Peace, with the Hapsburg on his throne?
 Peace, while the Russian Czar
 Crushes the hearts and hopes of men
 'Neath his imperial car?

Peace, while the Teuton, free of yore,
 Submits him, soul and mind,
 Bending before a despot's whim
 As reeds before the wind?

Imperial England! Ye that held
 The lordship of the waves,
 Do ye sow peace through all the lands?
 Nay, empires must have slaves!

O ye that out of shop and field
 Marched at the bugle's call,
 One gesture with the arms ye bear
 And all your kings must fall!

Poor fools that lard the earth with blood—
 Whose victories are defeat—
 Fat crops grow of your sacrifice,
 But only princes eat.

* * * * *

War . . . war . . . a planet red with war
 And loud with rolling drums . . .
 Perhaps now across the verge
 Of night the morning comes . . .

Then haste, make haste, O Liberty!
 Thy peoples bleed—make haste!
 The shag beast harries all the fields,
 The tusked boar lays waste.

Come thou in peace, if peace can be,
 Earth's only overlord . . .
 Come thou in peace . . . but if thou must,
 Come with thy cleansing sword!

Come with Christ's love and Plato's light
 To claim the fruitful years . . .
 But if thy path be clogged with kings
 Come red, and ringed with spears!

Come clad in peace . . . but if thou must,
 Lift up the battle gage,
 And come in thunder and in flame
 And helmed with holy rage!

* * * * *

No peace there is, no peace can be,
 So long as moon or sun
 Sheds light upon some despot's act
 Of foul oppression done.

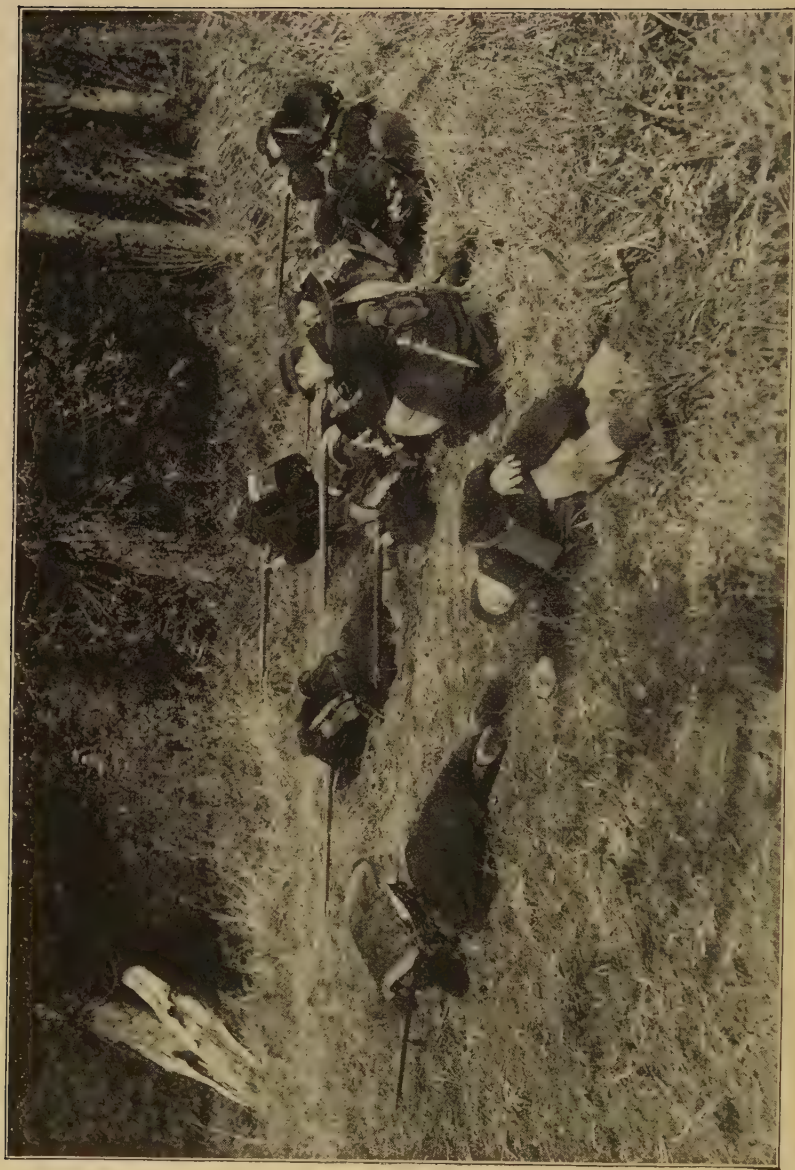
No peace there is, nor peace can be,
 Till out of strife there springs
 A Europe strong, and nerved to whelm
 Its rotten breed of kings.



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BELGIAN SOLDIERS NEAR YPRES ADVANCING UPON A POSITION HELD BY UHLANS

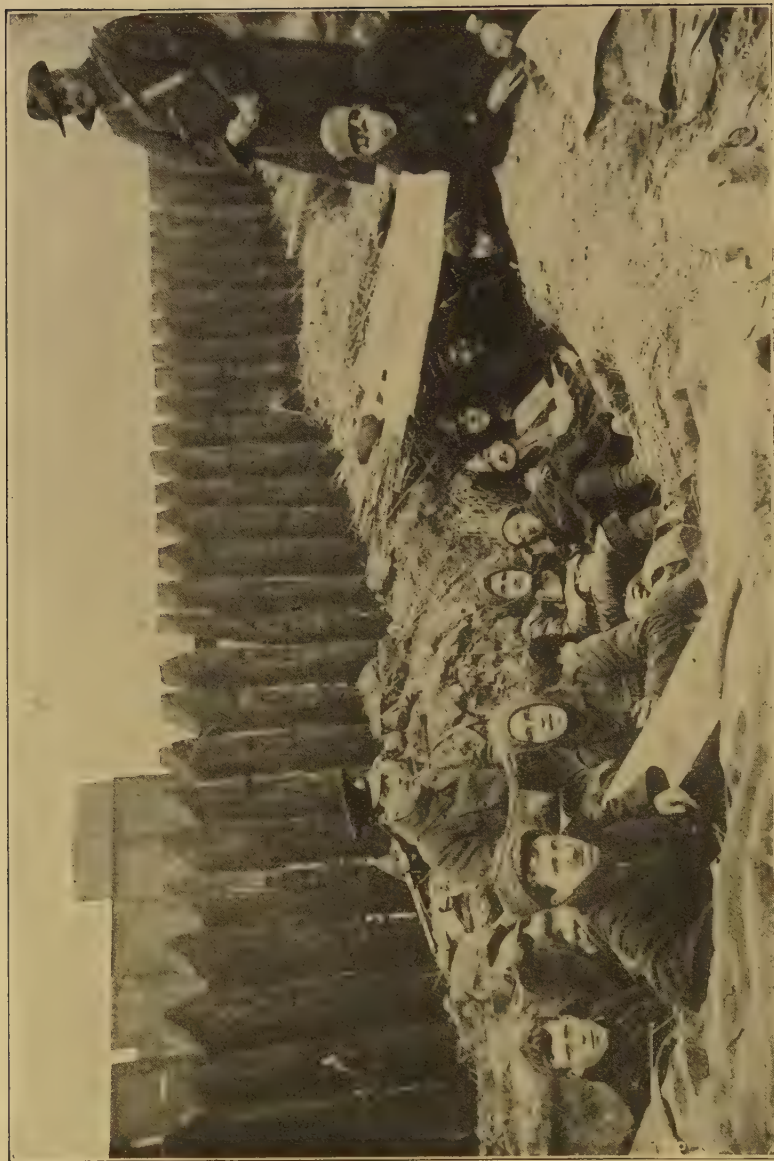
This photo shows the Belgians firing from the shelter of a fence. After a few minutes of this they rush to the next bit of natural cover



BEIGIAN SOLDIERS ON SKIRMISH DUTY
A scene photographed in Flanders showing a detachment of Belgian soldiers on advance duty firing on the enemy



Photograph by Underwood & Underwood, New York
BELGIAN SOLDIERS IN FRANCE DEFENDING THE CALAIS ROAD AGAINST A GERMAN ADVANCE



Copyright by Underwood & Underwood, New York

BELGIANS AND BRITONS IN A TEMPORARY SHELTER
Photo shows members of the British Colonial Horse now attached to the 3rd Belgian Lancers sharing a temporary shelter in the trenches on the firing line

SMASHING THE MACHINERY OF CIVILIZATION

THE STAGGERING BLOW

What we are now sure of is that no man living ever experienced such a shock to the financial fabric of the whole world. He never saw industry and commerce so stricken down so widely by a single blow of war. He never saw the entire machinery of modern life so thrown out of gear. He never saw civilization and Christianity itself made to appear such a ghastly farce.

Such comment is not to be made merely as if we were all to stand hopelessly wringing our hands over an irretrievable calamity. Even in the midst of the universal excitements and obsessions of war, the leading minds of the world should be forward-looking. They should be fixing their thoughts on exactly what has happened, and preparing their energies to make sure that it can never happen again. The nature of the catastrophe that has befallen the world is clear. Slowly and painfully, with the application of the finest skill to be commanded, the community of nations had built an intricate and delicate machine. The act of madmen has smashed it. On a tremendous scale there has occurred what takes place on a smaller scale when a crazy man flings a crowbar into a complicated engine, or wrecks a huge dynamo. The dis-

aster is not beyond repair. In time, civilization will get its machinery running again. But it will not be a civilization worthy of the name—will not be either prudent or strong—unless it takes a bond of fate against being reduced to impatience and dismay again by the acts of lunatics of the future.

Recall the offishness and the objection raising spirit in which most of the nations went to the first Hague conference. Some of the delegates hardly concealed their sneers at the fantastic dreams of peace. It was at about that time that the German Chancellor stated that it was impossible to find a "formula" in accordance with which the great powers might agree to disarm. Well, that formula civilization will have to insist that statesmen find, or else be turned incontinently out of their jobs.

HAS CHRISTIANITY FAILED?

Each nation as it hurls itself on its fellow, calls on its God to aid it in the fight. And all are calling on the same God—the *God of Peace*, "the God who maketh men to be of one mind in a house."

Can these men and nations, bent on wholesale murder, in any real sense be Christians at all? Is there any connection whatever between the teachings of Jesus and what they believe?

How can any man kneel to the God and Father of Jesus, and then rush forth to kill his fellowmen?

And from such questions there must in the minds of many arise another—since, at least temporarily, all the restraints of the Christian religion have been

by millions cast aside. Are the commands of Jesus, the things He stood for and died for, are they practical? Can mankind in the gross ever be expected to live by them? Are they not as angels' food, too high and pure and holy for our actual grosser life?

Looking squarely at things as they are, can we believe that a spirit of obedience to the Lord of Peace and Good Will will some day "cover the earth as the water covers the seas," and at last "wars cease in all the world"?

What answer can we make to such hard questions? Yet all men who think and feel must make some answer, are even making answer now, must either admit that Christianity has proved a failure, that it cannot restrain the beast in man, or that, spite of this horrifying outburst of barbarism, a clearer, saner, more brotherly idea of life is slowly growing in the mind of man.

Can anyone who observes the course of things doubt that the spirit of brotherliness is growing?

Can any of us, looking on in stupefaction at this tragedy of the nations, yet doubt that for every such awful, if temporary, return to moral chaos, a mighty revulsion of the spirit must arise against war?

Surely not in the minds of onlooking millions only—not even in the hearts of those other many millions torn by agony as they part with the men who make life to them worth the living—but also in the secret thoughts of those advancing hosts, innocent boys, and men in life's prime, marching forth from homes they have builded and from women and children they have

loved, marching at the bidding of they scarcely know what, into the valley of the shadow of death.

Of what are they all, these embattled millions, thinking?

War embrutalizes *some men*, but these are the few, the men in whom the beast is already predominant. It does not embrutalize the good man, and those who know its dreadful reality are for it filled with loathing and hatred. So much we know.

In spite, then, of this last failure of Christianity to influence the conduct of nations, certain things are sure, and to them let us hold fast.

The spirit of Jesus has given to the modern world a new sense of pity. It has given it a new sense of neighborliness; multitudes feel, as never before, they are their brother's keeper.

It has limited the ordinary man's power as well as his wish to revenge his personal wrong. He has less recourse to bludgeon and sword, and more to arbitration.

Here, then, are undoubted facts. In these directions the teachings of Jesus have profoundly influenced modern life. If national life and racial passion still resist Christian morals, is it not reasonable to suppose that it must leaven and purify even these as it has modified and softened man's contact with man? It must be so.

Deep down in our hearts, in the presence of sorrows of death, we know that we are brothers all.

It is easier and more natural, when the hour of insight is on us, to help even an enemy than to hurt

him; to bind up the stranger's wounds, and take him to an inn, than to leave him alone and unattended by life's highway to die.

These are no longer the creeds of the few; they are the growing impulses of the million.

SENTIMENTS THAT ARE PREVAILING CONCERNING WAR

Dr. Jacob G. Schuman of Cornell University, New York, expresses his opinion as follows:

"The toiling masses of the modern world are feeling both the cost of war and the cost of armed peace as most oppressive. The field of battle is a ghastly exhibition of carnage and death and horrible suffering, and its blight overspreads the nation in ruined homes and broken hearts. . . . On the other hand, our armed peace presses down upon us like a throttling nightmare, allowing us indeed to live, but only in the feeling of suffocation and exhaustion. . . . And the masses of the people, in spite of all the advances made by science and invention, are oppressed by a poverty which is the more resented because it is unnecessary.

"The governments of the world . . . are out of harmony with the best sentiments of the people. But by playing upon international jealousies, they have hitherto secured the support of the majority. And in this game they have potent support from the 'special interests' in the respective countries which stand to gain by war. For war gives power and office to the politician, fame and promotion to the captain and

general, undue profits to the dealers in military supplies, and fortunes to the makers of ships and guns and all the munitions of war.

"Fortunately, the masses of the laboring men are everywhere coming to recognize that war means loss and death to them. Labor unions and Socialists have become preachers of peace. Self-interest has quickened their humanitarianism; and they are today one of the foremost agents of humanity and international brotherhood. I sometimes think our churches have been too subservient to the powers of the world."

Dr. Samuel Dickie, president of Albion College, Michigan, says:

"War promises jobbery, invites fraud, and creates a condition invariably seized upon by the shrewd and unscrupulous to gather to themselves fortunes which they have not earned, and to bind upon the necks of the masses burdens which they are often compelled to transfer to their children after them. At the last analysis it is the working man, the producer, who must pay the bills.

"War breeds fraud, and crime, and vice, and vagrancy; yields pain, and death, and sorrow, and it is the working man who, in large numbers, must furnish the victims of all this horrible savagery. Of all classes, those who are in the rank of the honest toilers have the greatest reason to protest against war."

Dr. David Starr Jordan, president of Leland Stanford University, California, and author of a powerful book on war entitled "The Blood of the Nation," says:

"True patriotism has nothing to do with the war spirit. It is a matter of life and work to make the lives of others better. To respond to the drum is not patriotism. The patriot is in the soldier of fortune. . . . The martial spirit belongs to the medieval world, when fighting was the chief business of man, and when plunder was the chief motive for fighting, as it has been all through the ages. The growth of science, the development of invention, the spread of religion, are all bound up in the maintenance of peace. Virility depends on struggle, the struggle against the evils of the world and the conditions of life. It is in no way dependent on drums and flags, nor on the killing of men, either individually or collectively. War was once universal. . . . We have made it so costly that its continuance means national ruin. The whole world is still paying the bills incurred by Napoleon, Bismarck, and the timber thieves and the promoters in eastern Siberia. Just as baronial wars, religious wars, feudal wars,quisitions, crusaders and coats-of-mail vanished when the people saw them with clear vision, so international wars will come to an end when the people see them as they are. That time has now come, and only the money that there is in it to builders and promoters keeps in existence the standing armies and the navies of today."

Nations in the midst of a society of nations have no more right to resort to bloody violence in the name of justice than an individual in a society of individuals.

THE CALL TO THE COLORS

O world's women sisters of every seeming.

Wake for there's heavy work this day for us to do!

The word goes forth it must not find us dreaming:

The woman's call to colors sounds the whole world through!

Gardens are trampled down, fields devastated:

None is too weak, too strong, that she may stand apart,

With breasting babes orphaned, wife and maid unmated,

Our men aiming bullets at every woman's heart!

O world's women, mothers of every trial,

Not for war's blasphemy your travail pains are borne,

Or sons reared to manhood by love and self-denial,

Your holy aureole to turn to crown of thorn!

Is not this the right for which ye are striving,

Passing man's power to endow you or deny;

Men-children reared in ways of honest thriving,

Slaughtered and slaughterer, ye shall not let them die?

O world's women, lovers of every nation,

Now, where the thunderbolts of war are being hurled,

Rally to the colors, muster at the station;

March on to victory—of peace throughout the world!

—Marguerite Merington.

LIVING IN THE TIME OF A GREAT WAR

It is the way of human nature to be dissatisfied with present day existence and long for the rare old times, when big things were afoot. Oh, to have lived in the Napoleonic era! Or seen the Spanish Armada sunk! Or sat through the first night of "Hamlet" and read the "Sonnets" fresh from the press!

Well, here is the greatest war of history upon us, and what do we, its contemporaries, get from it in

the way of large emotions or splendid ideas? Astonishingly little, would be the general verdict, we think. According to our varying sensibilities, we are sickened or shocked or amazed. The first impossible, unbelievable quality of the war has passed away and we are all doing our best to realize the vast armies, the terrible losses and the whole scope of Europe's tragedy, the greatest that has befallen the civilized world. That we are most of us utterly failing to rise to the occasion is the common confession.

Why? The distance of it all from our own homes offers a partial explanation. On the first conception of the terrible events now staining the map of Europe, something besides mere reading of names and figures, or even seeing the actual dead and wounded, is needed. There must be a vivid imagining of the whole vast canvas, of its inspiration in the past and its significance for the future, before any complete conception of it can be had. Minds of genius must illuminate the dark places before any clear vision is possible.

It may seem like fantastic suggestion, but do not such names as Agincourt, Flodden Field, Bunker Hill, Gettysburg, speak more real tragedy to us than all the sickening details of Liège? Does anyone in the shadow of a great event feel its true weight and affliction?

THE VAST SACRIFICE

The assertion that the German military authorities stand ready to "sacrifice" 100,000 men, if this

be necessary to victory, makes a striking newspaper headline. But does it not pitifully minimize the case? Is not Germany ready to "sacrifice" the lives of 1,000,000 men, if this be deemed necessary? And is not France ready to "sacrifice" 1,000,000, or twice that number, if by so doing she can be spared another German invasion?

In a sense men are mere pawns in this great game, but it is not to be forgotten that they are willing pawns and are going to willing sacrifice.

Regardless of where the primal responsibility lies—and men will never agree about this any more than they agree now—the war as it is being fought is a war of peoples, of races. This does not make it any the less horrible to contemplate; but it should make every American more tolerant of those who, because of ties of blood, see fit to entertain views of its merits and concerning its outcome that differ from his own.

PROPHECIES

Sooner or later the nations engaged in war will find themselves spent and weary. There will be victory for some, defeat for others and profit for none. There can hardly be any lasting laurels to any of the contending parties. To change the map of Europe is not worth the price of a single human life. Patriotism should never rise above humanity.

The history of war is merely a succession of blunders. Each treaty of peace sows the seed of future strife. War offends our intelligence and outrages our sympathies.

We are living in a day of great surprises. History does not often furnish such examples of sudden and swift changes. The course of events may lead into unexpected channels.

Europe is likely to change more in the next year than it has in the last fifty. It is about time for the politics of Europe to emerge from the medieval shadow of diplomacy and be conducted in twentieth century fashion.

War breeds socialism. At night the opposing hosts rest on their arms, searching the heavens for the riddle of life and death, and wondering what their tomorrow will bring forth. Around a thousand camp-fires the steady conviction is being driven home that this sacrifice of life might all be avoided. It seems difficult to realize that millions of men, skilled by years of constant application, have left the factory, the mill, or the desk, to waste not only their time but their very lives and possibly the lives of those dependent on them, to wage war, brother against brother.

War deals in human life as recklessly as the gambler in money. Imagine the point of view of a commanding general who is confronted with the task of taking a fortress. "That position will cost me five thousand lives; it will be cheap at the price, for it must be taken." He discounts five thousand human lives as easily as the manufacturer marks off five thousand dollars for depreciation. And so five thousand homes are saddened that another flag may fly over a few feet of fortified masonry.

NEUTRALITY OF THE UNITED STATES

WORDS THAT SAVED UNITED STATES FROM CONFLICT

“Against the insidious wiles of foreign influence (I conjure you to believe me, fellow citizens) the jealousy of a free people ought to be constantly awake, since history and experience prove that foreign influence is one of the most baneful foes of republican government. . . . Europe has a set of primary interests which to us have none of a very remote relation. Hence she must be engaged in frequent controversies, the causes of which are essentially foreign to our concerns. Hence, therefore, it must be unwise in us to implicate ourselves by artificial ties in the ordinary vicissitudes of her politics or the ordinary combinations and collisions of her friendships or enmities.”

—From Washington’s Farewell Address.

AMERICAN NEUTRALITY—PRESIDENT WILSON DEPLORES

“HYPHENATED AMERICANS,” DECLARING ALL
SHOULD FORGET FOREIGN ORIGIN IN
THE PRESENT CRISIS

Washington, Aug. 18.—President Wilson, in a public appeal addressed to the American people, today asked that citizens of the United States refrain from “taking sides” in the general European war, pointing out that all should be neutral in thought as well as in word. This, he says, is the most certain way of preserving American peace.

The President deplores what he calls “hyphenated Americanism,” maintaining that the name “Amer-

ican" should not be coupled with that of any other nationality. The statement follows:

My Fellow Countrymen:

I suppose that every thoughtful man in America has asked himself during the last troubled week what influence the European war may exert upon the United States, and I take the liberty of addressing a few words to you in order to point out that it is entirely within our own choice what its effects upon us will be and to urge very earnestly upon you the sort of speech and conduct which will best safeguard the nation against distress and disaster.

The effect of the war upon the United States will depend upon what American citizens say and do. Every man who really loves America will act and speak in the true spirit of neutrality, which is the spirit of impartiality and fairness and friendliness to all concerned.

The spirit of the nation in this critical matter will be determined largely by what individuals and society and those gathered at public meetings do and say, upon what newspapers and magazines contain, upon what our ministers utter in their pulpits and men proclaim as their opinions on the streets.

OUR PEOPLE DRAWN FROM THE NATIONS AT WAR

The people of the United States are drawn from many nations, and chiefly from the nations now at war. It is natural and inevitable that there should be the utmost variety of sympathy and desire among them with regard to the issues and circumstances of the conflict. Some will wish one nation, others another, to succeed in the momentous struggle.

It will be easy to excite passion and difficult to allay it. Those responsible for exciting it will assume a heavy responsibility; responsibility for no less a thing than that the people of the United States, whose love of their country, and whose loyalty to its government, should unite them as Americans, all bound in honor and affection to think first of her and her interests, may be divided in camps of hostile opinion, if not against each other involved in the war itself in impulse and opinion, if not in action. Such diversions among us would be fatal to our peace of mind and might seriously stand in the way of the proper performance of our duty as the one great nation at peace; the one people holding itself ready to play a part of

impartial mediation and speak the counsels of peace and accommodation, not as a partisan, but as a friend.

MUST BE NEUTRAL IN THOUGHT AND ACTION

I venture, therefore, my fellow countrymen, to speak a solemn word of warning to you against that deepest, most subtle, most essential breach of neutrality, which may spring out of partisanship, out of passionately taking sides. The United States must be neutral in fact as well as in name during these days that are to try men's souls. We must be impartial in thought as well as in action, must put a curb upon our sentiments as well as upon every transaction that might be construed as a preference of one party to the struggle before another.

My thought is of America. I am speaking, I feel sure, the earnest wish and purpose of every thoughtful American that this great country of ours, which is, of course, the first in our thoughts and in our hearts, should show herself in this time of peculiar trial a nation fit beyond others to exhibit the fine poise of undisturbed judgment, the dignity of self-control, the efficiency of dispassionate action; a nation that neither sits in judgment upon others, nor is disturbed in her own counsels, and which keeps herself fit and free to do what is honest and disinterested and truly serviceable for the peace of the world.

Shall we not resolve to put upon ourselves the restraint which will bring to our people the happiness and the great and lasting influence for peace we covet for them?

DIPLOMATIC DOCUMENTS LEADING UP TO THE DECLARATION OF WAR

FIRST EVENTS

At 6 o'clock on the evening of July 23 the Austro-Hungarian minister at Belgrade presented to the Servian government a note containing the demands of the dual monarchy with regard to the suppression of the Pan-Servian movement and the punishment of those alleged to be concerned in the assassination of the archduke, Franz Ferdinand, which took place on June 28 at Sarajevo. Just thirteen days later Austria-Hungary and Germany found themselves at war with Russia, France, England, Belgium, Servia, and Montenegro, at present involving an expense of \$50,000,000 a day and the murderous activity of over 17,000,000 men.

Unexpected as an earthquake came the shock of mobilizing vast armies for a conflict whose slaughter and ruin were beyond the calculation or imagination of any man.

Following the Austrian note sent Servia, a compliance with the terms of which would have made Servia a protectorate of the dual monarchy, the Vienna government issued on July 24 a circular note to Germany, France, England, Italy, Russia, and Turkey, and a communiqué to foreign press agencies explaining its action toward Servia.

HISTORICAL PARAGRAPHS OF THE NOTE PRESENTED TO
THE SERVIAN GOVERNMENT, JULY 23, BY THE
AUSTRO-HUNGARIAN MINISTER AT
BELGRADE

The history of recent years, and in particular the painful events of June 28 last, have shown the existence in Servia of subversive movement with the object of detaching a part of Austria-Hungary from the monarchy. The movement, which had its birth under the eyes of the Servian Government, has had consequences on both sides of the Servian frontier, in the shape of acts of terrorism, and a series of outrages and murders.

Far from carrying out the formal undertakings contained in the declaration of March 31, 1909, the Royal Servian Government has done nothing to repress these movements. It has permitted the criminal machinations of various societies and associations, and has tolerated unrestrained language on the part of the press, apologies for the perpetrators of outrages, and the participation of officers and functionaries in subversive agitation. It has permitted an unwholesome propaganda in public instruction. In short, it has permitted all the manifestations which have incited the Servian population to hatred of the monarchy and contempt of its institutions.

This culpable tolerance of the Royal Servian Government had not ceased at the moment when the events of June 28, last, proved its fatal consequences to the whole world.

It results from the depositions and confessions of the criminal perpetrators of the outrage of June 28, that the Sarajevo assassinations were hatched in Belgrade, that the arms and explosives with which the murderers were provided had been given to them by Servian officers and functionaries belonging to the *Naroda Obrava*, and, finally, that the passage into Bosnia of the criminals and their arms was organized and effected by the chiefs of the Servian frontier service.

The above-mentioned results of the magisterial investigation do not permit the Austro-Hungarian Government to pursue any longer the attitude of expectant forbearance which it has maintained for years in face of the machinations hatched in Belgrade and thence propagated in the territories of the monarchy. These results, on the contrary, impose on it the duty of putting an end to intrigues which form a perpetual menace to the tranquillity of the monarchy.

To achieve this end, the Imperial and Royal Government sees itself compelled to demand from the Servian Government a formal assurance that it condemns this dangerous propaganda against the monarchy and the territories belonging to it, and that the Royal Servian Government shall no longer permit these machinations and this criminal and perverse propaganda.

In order to give a formal character to this undertaking the Royal Servian Government shall publish on the front page of its official journal for July 26, the following declaration:

"The Royal Government of Servia condemns the propaganda directed against Austria-Hungary, i. e., the ensemble of tendencies of which the final aim is to detach from the Austro-Hungarian Monarchy territories belonging to it, and it sincerely deplores the fatal consequences of these criminal proceedings.

"The Royal Government regrets that Servian officers and functionaries participated in the above-mentioned propaganda, and thus compromised the good, neighborly relations to which the Royal Government was solemnly pledged by its declaration of March 31, 1909. The Royal Government, which disapproves and repudiates all idea of interfering or attempt to interfere with the destinies of the inhabitants of any part whatsoever of Austria-Hungary, considers it its duty formally to warn officers and functionaries, and the whole population of the kingdom, that henceforward it will proceed with the utmost rigor against persons who may be guilty of such machinations, which it will use all its efforts to anticipate and suppress."

This declaration shall simultaneously be communicated to the Royal Army as an order of the day by his Majesty the King, and shall be published in the official bulletin of the army.

The Royal Servian Government further undertakes:

1. To suppress any publications which incite to hatred and contempt of the Austro-Hungarian Monarchy and the general tendency of which is directed against its territorial integrity.

2. To dissolve immediately the society styled Narodna Obrava, to confiscate all its means of propaganda, and to proceed in the same manner against other societies and their branches in Servia which are addicted to propaganda against the Austro-Hungarian Monarchy. The Royal Government shall take the necessary measures to prevent the societies dissolved from continuing their activity under another name and form.

3. To eliminate without delay from public instruction in Servia, not only as regards the teaching body, but also as

regards the methods of instruction, everything that serves or might serve to foment the propaganda against Austria-Hungary.

4. To remove from the military service and from the Administration in general all officers and functionaries guilty of propaganda against the Austro-Hungarian Monarchy, whose names and deeds the Austro-Hungarian Government reserves to itself the right of communicating to the Royal Government.

5. To accept the collaboration in Servia of representatives of the Austro-Hungarian Government in the suppression of the subversive movement directed against the territorial integrity of the monarchy.

6. To take judicial proceedings against accessories to the plot of June 28, who are on Servian territory. Delegates of the Austro-Hungarian Government will take part in the investigation relating thereto.

7. To proceed without delay to the arrest of Major Voija Tankositch and of the individual named Milan Ciganovitch, a Servian state employe, who have been compromised by the results of the Magisterial inquiry at Sarajevo.

8. To prevent by effective measures the co-operation of the Servian authorities in the illicit traffic in arms and explosives across the frontier, to dismiss and punish severely officials of the frontier service at Achabatz and Loznica, guilty of having assisted the perpetrators of the Sarajevo crime by facilitating the passage of the frontier for them.

9. To furnish the Austro-Hungarian Government with explanations regarding the unjustifiable utterances of high Servian officials, both in Servia and abroad, who, notwithstanding their official position, did not hesitate, after the crime of June 28 to express themselves in interviews in terms of hostility to the Austro-Hungarian Government; and finally:

10. To notify the Austro-Hungarian Government without delay of the execution of the measures comprised under the preceding heads.

The Austro-Hungarian Government expects the reply of the Servian Government at the latest by 6 o'clock on Saturday evening, the 25th of July.

AUSTRIA'S CIRCULAR NOTE

The circular note sent by Austria-Hungary, July 24, to its Embassies in Germany, France, Great Britain, Italy, Russia, and Turkey, read as follows:

The Imperial and Royal Government has felt itself compelled to forward on Thursday, the 23d inst., to the Royal Servian Government, through its Imperial and Royal Minister in Belgrade, the following note:

(Here follows the Austro-Hungarian note to Servia.)

I have the honor to request your Excellency to bring the contents of this note before the Government to which you are accredited, and to accompany this with the following explanations: On the 31st March, 1909, the Royal Servian government addressed a statement to Austria-Hungary, the text of which is repeated above. Almost on the following day Servia's policy took a direction tending to rouse ideas subversive to the Austro-Hungarian monarchy in the minds of Servian subjects, and thereby to prepare for the detachment of those districts of Austria-Hungary which adjoin the Servian frontier.

A large number of agents are employed in furthering by all possible means the agitation against Austria-Hungary to corrupt the youth of those territories of Austria-Hungary bordering on Servia. The spirit of conspiracy which animates Servian political circles, and which has left its bloody traces in the history of Servia, has grown since the last Balkan crisis. Members of bands, who up to that time had found occupation in Macedonia, have since placed themselves at the disposal of the terrorist propaganda against Austria-Hungary. The Servian Government has never considered itself obliged to take steps of any kind against the intrigues to which Austria-Hungary has been exposed for years.

The patience which the Imperial and Royal Government has observed toward the provocative attitude of Servia is to be attributed to the fact that she knew herself to be free from all territorial interests and to the hope which she did not abandon that the Servian Government would eventually prize at its worth the friendship of Austria-Hungary. The Imperial and Royal Government thought that a benevolent attitude toward the political interests of Servia would eventually call for a similar attitude from that Kingdom.

Austria-Hungary expected an evolution of this nature in the political ideas of Servia, more especially at the time following the events of the year 1912, when the Imperial and Royal Government, by its disinterested attitude, from any suggestion of ill-will, made possible the important extension of Servia.

The sympathy which Austria-Hungary demonstrated in its neighbor nevertheless made no change in the conduct of that

Kingdom, which continued to permit on its territory a propaganda, the lamentable consequences of which were made evident to the whole world on June 28 this year, when the Heir Apparent of the Dual Monarchy and his illustrious consort fell the victims to a plot hatched in Belgrade.

In view of this state of affairs the Imperial and Royal Government found itself compelled to take a fresh and energetic step in Belgrade, of such a nature as to induce the Servian Government to put an end to a movement which threatened the security and integrity of Austria-Hungary. The Imperial and Royal Government is convinced that in taking this step it is acting in complete harmony with the feelings of all civilized nations, which cannot agree that royal assassinations can be made a weapon to be used unpunished in political struggles, and that the peace of Europe may be incessantly disturbed by intrigues which emanate from Belgrade.

In support of these statements, the Imperial and Royal Government holds at the disposal of the Government to which you are accredited a dossier dealing with the Servian propaganda, and showing the connection of this propaganda with the assassination of June 28.

SERVIA'S REPLY

Servia's reply to the Austrian ultimatum of July 23 was issued July 25, and embraced the following terms:

The Royal Servian Government has received the communication of the Imperial and Royal Austro-Hungarian Government of the 10th of this month, and it is persuaded that its reply will remove all misunderstanding tending to threaten or to prejudice the friendly and neighborly relations between the Austro-Hungarian Monarchy and the Kingdom of Servia.

The Royal Government is aware that the protests made both at the tribune of the National Skupshtina and in the declarations and the acts of responsible representatives of the State—protests which were cut short by the declaration of the Servian Government made on March 18—have not been renewed towards the great neighboring monarchy on any occasion, and that since this time, both on the part of the Royal Governments which have followed on one another, and on the part of their organs, no attempt has been made with the purpose of changing the political and judicial state of things in this respect.

The Imperial and Royal Government has made no representations save concerning a scholastic book regarding which the

Imperial and Royal Government has received an entirely satisfactory explanation. Serbia has repeatedly given proofs of her pacific and moderate policy during the Balkan crisis, and it is thanks to Serbia and the sacrifice she made exclusively in the interest of the peace of Europe that this peace has been preserved. The Royal Government cannot be held responsible for manifestations of a private nature, such as newspaper articles and the peaceful work of societies—manifestations which occur in almost all countries as a matter of course, and which, as a general rule, escape official control—all the less in that the Royal Government, when solving a whole series of questions which came up between Serbia and Austria-Hungary, has displayed a great readiness to treat (prevenance), and in this way succeeded in settling the greater number to the advantage of the progress of the two neighboring countries.

It is for this reason that the Royal Government has been painfully surprised by the statements, according to which persons of the kingdom of Serbia are said to have taken part in the preparation of the outrage committed at Sarajevo. It expected that it would be invited to collaborate in the investigation of everything bearing on this crime, and it was ready to prove by its actions its entire correctness to take steps against all persons with regard to whom communications had been made to it, thus acquiescing in the desire of the Imperial and Royal Government.

The Royal Government is disposed to hand over to the courts any Servian subject, without regard to his situation and rank, for whose complicity in the crime of Sarajevo it shall have been furnished with proofs, and especially engaged itself to have published on the front page of the Official Journal of July 13-26 the following announcement:

“The Royal Servian Government condemns all propaganda directed against Austria-Hungary, that is to say, all tendencies as a whole of which the ultimate object is to detach from the Austro-Hungarian monarchy territories which form part of it, and it sincerely deplors the fatal consequence of these criminal actions. The Royal Government regrets that Servian officers and officials should, according to the communication of the Imperial and Royal Government, have participated in the above-mentioned propaganda, thereby compromising the good neighborly relations to which the Royal Government solemnly pledged itself by its declaration of the 31st March, 1909. The Government, which disapproves and repudiates any idea or attempt to

interfere in the destinies of the inhabitants of any part of Austria-Hungary whatsoever, considers it its duty to utter a formal warning to the officers, the officials, and the whole population of the kingdom that henceforth it will proceed with the utmost rigor against persons who render themselves guilty of such actions, which it will use all its efforts to prevent and repress."

This announcement shall be brought to the cognizance of the Royal Army by an order of the day issued in the name of his Majesty the King by H. R. H. the Crown Prince Alexander, and shall be published in the next official bulletin of the army.

1. The Royal Government engages itself, furthermore, to lay before the next regular meeting of the Skupshtina an amendment to the press law, punishing in the severest manner incitements to hate and contempt of the Austro-Hungarian Monarchy, and also all publications of which the general tendency is directed against the territorial integrity of the Monarchy. It undertakes at the forthcoming revision of the Constitution to introduce in Article XXII. of the Constitution an amendment whereby the above publications may be confiscated, which is at present categorically forbidden by the terms of Article XXII. of the Constitution.

2. The Government does not possess any proof, nor does the note of the Imperial and Royal Government furnish such, that the society Narodna Obrana and other similar societies have up to the present committed any criminal acts of this kind through the instrumentality of one of their members. Nevertheless, the Royal Government will accept the demand of the Imperial and Royal Government and will dissolve the Narodna Obrana Society and any other society which shall agitate against Austria-Hungary.

3. The Royal Servian Government engages itself to eliminate without delay for public instruction in Servia everything which aids or might aid in fomenting the propaganda against Austro-Hungary when the Imperial and Royal Government furnishes facts and proofs of this propaganda.

4. The Royal Government also agrees to remove from the military service (all persons) whom the judicial inquiry proves to have been guilty of acts directed against the integrity of the territory of the Austro-Hungarian monarchy, and it expects the Imperial and Royal Government to communicate at an ulterior date the names and the deeds of these officers and

officials, for the purpose of the proceedings which will have to be taken.

5. The Royal Government must confess that it is not quite clear as to the sense and object of the demands of the Imperial and Royal Government that Serbia should undertake to accept on her territory the collaboration of delegates of the Imperial and Royal Government, but it declares that it will admit whatever collaboration which may be in accord with the principles of international law and criminal procedure, as well as with good neighborly relations.

6. The Royal Government, as goes without saying, considers it to be its duty to open an inquiry against all those who are, or shall eventually prove to have been, involved in the plot of June 28, and who are in Servian territory. As to the participation at this investigation of agents of the Austro-Hungarian authorities delegated for this purpose by the Imperial and Royal Government, the Royal Government cannot accept this demand, for it would be a violation of the constitution and of the law of criminal procedure. Nevertheless, in concrete cases it might be found possible to communicate the results of the investigation in question to the Austro-Hungarian representatives.

7. On the very evening that the note was handed in the Royal Government arrested Major Voijsa Tankositch. As for Milan Ciganovitch, who is a subject of the Austro-Hungarian monarchy, and who, until June 15 was employed as a beginner in the administration of the railways, it has not yet been possible to (arrest) him. In view of the ultimate inquiry the Imperial and Royal Government is requested to have the goodness to communicate in the usual form as soon as possible the presumptions of guilt as well as the eventual proofs of guilt against these persons which have been collected up to the present in the investigations at Sarajevo.

8. The Servian Government will strengthen and extend the measures taken to prevent the illicit traffic of arms and explosives across the frontier. It goes without saying that it will immediately order an investigation, and will severely punish the frontier officials along the line Schabatz-Losnitza who have been lacking in their duties and who allowed the authors of the crime of Sarajevo to pass.

9. The Royal Government will willingly give explanations regarding the remarks made in interviews by its officials, both in Serbia and abroad, after the attempt, and which, according to the statement of the Imperial and Royal Government, were

hostile toward the monarchy, as soon as the Imperial and Royal Government has (forwarded) it the passages in question of these remarks and as soon as it has shown that the remarks made were in reality made by the officials regarding whom the Royal Government itself will see about collecting proofs.

10. The Royal Government will inform the Imperial and Royal Government of the execution of the measures comprised in the preceding points, in as far as that has not already been done by the present note, as soon as each measure has been ordered and executed.

In the event of the Imperial and Royal Government not being satisfied with this reply, the Royal Servian Government, considering that it is to the common interest not to precipitate the solution of this question, is ready, as always, to accept a pacific understanding, either by referring this question to the decision of The Hague International Tribunal or to the great powers which took part in the drawing up of the declaration made by the Servian Government on the 18-31 March, 1909.

The Austro-Hungarian Foreign Office on July 27 denounced Serbia's reply in the following note:

The object of the Servian note is to create the false impression that the Servian Government is prepared in great measure to comply with our demands.

As a matter of fact, however, Serbia's note is filled with the spirit of dishonesty, which clearly lets it be seen that the Servian Government is not seriously determined to put an end to the culpable tolerance it hitherto has extended to intrigues against the Austro-Hungarian Monarchy.

The Servian note contains such far-reaching reservations and limitations not only regarding the general principles of our action, but also in regard to the individual claims we have put forward that the concessions actually made by Serbia become insignificant.

In particular our demand for the participation of the Austro-Hungarian authorities in investigations to detect accomplices in the conspiracy on Servian territory has been rejected, while our request that measures be taken against that section of the Servian press hostile to Austria-Hungary has been declined, and our wish that the Servian Government take the necessary measures to prevent the dissolved Austrophobe associations continuing their activity under another name and under another form has not even been considered.

Since the claims in the Austro-Hungarian note of July 23, regard being had to the attitude hitherto adopted by Serbia, represent the minimum of what is necessary for the establishment of permanent peace with the Southeastern monarchy, the Servian answer must be regarded as unsatisfactory.

That the Servian Government itself is conscious that its note is not acceptable to us is proved by the circumstance that it proposes at the end of the note to submit the dispute to arbitration—an invitation which is thrown into its proper light by the fact that three hours before handing in the note, a few minutes before the expiration of the time limit, the mobilization of the Servian Army took place.

The text of the Austro-Hungarian declaration of war against Serbia, issued July 28, runs as follows:

The Royal Government of Serbia not having replied in a satisfactory manner to the note remitted to it by the Austro-Hungarian Minister in Belgrade on July 23, 1914, the Imperial and Royal Government finds itself compelled to proceed to safeguard its rights and interests and to have recourse for this purpose to force of arms.

Austria-Hungary considers itself, therefore, from this moment in a state of war with Serbia.

COUNT BERCHTOLD,
Minister of Foreign Affairs of Austria-Hungary.

The Russian note announcing its wish to maintain peace, issued July 28, reads:

Numerous patriotic demonstrations of the last few days in St. Petersburg and other cities prove that the firm pacific policy of Russia finds a sympathetic echo among all classes of the population.

The Government hopes, nevertheless, that the expression of feeling of the people will not be tinged with enmity against the powers with whom Russia is at peace, and with whom she wishes to remain at peace.

While the Government gathers strength from this wave of popular feeling and expects its subjects to retain their reticence and tranquillity, it rests confidently on the guardianship of the dignity and the interests of Russia.

The personal messages exchanged between the Czar and Kaiser on July 31 read, according to the German White Book, as follows, beginning with the Czar's telegram:

I thank thee from my heart, for thy mediation, which leaves a gleam of hope that even now all may end peacefully. It is technically impossible to discontinue our military operation, which has been rendered necessary by Austrian mobilization. We are far from wishing for war, and so long as negotiations with Austria regarding Servia continue my troops will not undertake any provocative action.

I give thee my word upon it, and I trust with my strength in God, grace and hope for the success of the mediation at Vienna, and for our countries' peace and the peace of Europe.

Thy devoted,

NICHOLAS.

To this the German Emperor replied:

In answer to thy appeal to my friendship and thy prayer for my help, I undertook mediatory action between the Austro-Hungarian Government and thine. While this action was in progress thy troops were mobilized against my ally, Austria-Hungary, in consequence of which, as I have already informed thee, my mediation was rendered nearly illusory. Nevertheless, it continued. But now I am in possession of trustworthy advices concerning the serious war preparations on my eastern frontier as well.

My responsibility for the safety of my empire compels me to counter-measures of defense. In my endeavors for the maintenance of the peace of the world I have gone to the extreme limit of the possible. It is not I that shall bear the responsibility for the peril which now threatens the civilized world. I lay it to thy hand to avert it, even at this moment.

No one menaces the honor and might of Russia, which well could have waited upon the result of my mediation. The friendship for thee and thy empire bequeathed to me by my grandfather on his deathbed has always been sacred to me, and I have remained true to Russia when it was in grave distress, especially in your last war. The peace of Europe can yet be conserved by thee if Russia decides to discontinue her military measures which threaten Germany and Austria-Hungary.

GERMANY'S SHARP NOTE

The full text of the telegram sent August 1 by the German Chancellor to the German Embassy at Vienna asking for more light on Austria-Hungary's plans reads:

The report of Count von Pourtales, German Ambassador at St. Petersburg, does not harmonize with the account your Excellency has given of the attitude of the Austro-Hungarian Government. Apparently, there is a misunderstanding, which I beg you to clear up.

We cannot expect Austria-Hungary to negotiate with Servia, with whom she is in a state of war. The refusal, however, to exchange views with St. Petersburg would be a grave mistake.

We are indeed ready to fulfill our duty as ally. We must, however, refuse to be drawn into a world conflagration owing to Austria-Hungary not respecting our advice.

Your excellency will express this to Count von Berchtold, Austro-Hungarian Foreign Minister, with all emphasis and great seriousness.

VON BETHMANN HOLLWEG.

In replying to this note Count von Berchtold, the Austro-Hungarian Foreign Secretary, informed the German Ambassador that his Government's negotiations with St. Petersburg had ceased when Russia had mobilized.

RUSSIAN PROCLAMATION

The Russian Emperor, with Grand Duke Nicholas, on August 8, received the members of the Council of the Empire and the Duma in audience at the Winter Palace. Addressing them, the Emperor said:

"In these days of alarm and anxiety through which Russia is passing, I greet you! Germany, following Austria, has declared war on Russia.

"The enormous enthusiasm, the patriotic sentiments and the love and loyalty to the throne—an enthusiasm which has swept like a hurricane through the country—guarantee for me, as for you, I hope, that Russia will bring to a happy conclusion the war which the Almighty has sent it.

"It is also because of this unanimous enthusiasm, love and eagerness to make every sacrifice, even of life itself, that I am able to regard the future with calm firmness. It is not only the dignity and honor of our country that we are defending, but we are fighting for brother Slavs, co-religionists, blood brothers.

I see also with joy the union of the Slavs with Russia progressing strongly and indissolubly.

"I am persuaded that all and each of you will be in your place to assist me to support the test and that all, beginning with myself, will do their duty.

"Great is the God of the Russian fatherland."

THE RUSSIAN PROMISE FOR A REUNITED POLAND

Grand Duke Nicholas, commander-in-chief of the Russian army, addressed a manifesto to Poland, August 15, appealing for the loyalty of the Poles and promising them autonomy in return. The manifesto reads:

"The hour has sounded when the sacred dream of your fathers may be realized. A hundred and fifty years ago the living body of Poland was torn to pieces, but her soul survived, and she lived in hope that for the Polish people would come an hour of regeneration and reconciliation with Russia.

"The Russian army brings you the solemn news of this reconciliation, which effaces the frontiers severing the Polish people, whom it unites conjointly under the sceptre of the Czar of Russia. Under this sceptre Poland will be born again, free in her religion, her language and autonomous.

"Russia expects from you only the loyalty to which history has bound you. With open heart and a brotherly hand extended, great Russia comes to meet you. She believes that the sword which struck her enemies at Grünewald is not yet rusted.

"Russia, from the shores of the Pacific Ocean to the North Sea, marches in arms. The dawn of a new life commences for you. In this glorious dawn is seen the sign of the Cross—the symbol of suffering and the resurrection of a people."

JAPAN'S ULTIMATUM

Japan sent an ultimatum to Germany Saturday night, August 15, at 8 o'clock, demanding the withdrawal of the German warships from the Orient and the evacuation of Kiaochau and giving Germany until Sunday, August 23, to comply with the demand

and until September 15 in which actually to carry out the evacuation. Otherwise, the ultimatum states, Japan will take action.

The general expectation here is that the ultimatum will be followed by war.

Takaaki Kato, the Japanese Foreign Minister, simultaneously with the despatch of the ultimatum, conferred with George W. Guthrie, the American Ambassador, and made to him a broad statement calculated to assure the United States that American interests in the Far East would be safeguarded and the integrity of China upheld.

Owing to doubts whether communication with Berlin was assured, Japan in order to insure the arrival of the ultimatum forwarded it to Berlin by six channels, including Washington, London and Stockholm. The Government also notified Count von Rex, German Ambassador to Japan.

Count Okuma, the Japanese Premier, invited the Peers, the newspaper men and the leading business men of Tokio to come to his office at noon, 4 o'clock and at 6 o'clock in the afternoon, respectively, when he made known to them the terms of the ultimatum and announced that he would give out the negotiations in connection with the alliance.

TEXT OF JAPAN'S ULTIMATUM TO GERMANY

The ultimatum is as follows:

"We consider it highly important and necessary in the present situation to take measures to remove the causes of all disturbances of the peace in the Far East, and to safeguard the general interests as contemplated by the agreement of alliance between Japan and Great Britain.

"In order to secure a firm and enduring peace in Eastern Asia, the establishment of which is the aim of the said agreement, the Imperial Japanese Government sincerely believes it to be its duty to give the advice to the Imperial German Government to carry out the following two propositions:

"First—To withdraw immediately from Japanese and Chinese waters German men-of-war and armed vessels of all kinds, and to disarm at once those which cannot be so withdrawn.

"Second—To deliver on a date not later than September 15 to the Imperial Japanese authorities, without condition or compensation, the entire leased territory of Kiaochou, with a view to the eventual restoration of the same to China.

"The Imperial Japanese Government announces at the same time that in the event of it not receiving by noon on August 23, 1914, an answer from the Imperial German Government signifying its unconditional acceptance of the above advice offered by the Imperial Japanese Government, Japan will be compelled to take such action as she may deem necessary to meet the situation."

BASES DEMAND ON GERMANY'S ACTIVITIES

Inspired utterances express regret at the inability to maintain neutrality, but say that Great Britain, the ally of Japan, is compelled to defend herself against the aggressions of Germany.

TOKIO, Aug. 23.—The declaration of war against Germany bears the title "Imperial Rescript" and reads as follows:

We, by the grace of heaven, Emperor of Japan, seated on the throne occupied by the same dynasty from time immemorial, do hereby make the following proclamation to all our loyal and brave subjects:

We hereby declare war against Germany, and we command our army and navy to carry on hostilities against that empire with all their strength, and we also command all our competent authorities to make every effort in pursuance of their respective duties to attain the national aim by all means within the limits of the law of nations.

Since the outbreak of the present war in Europe, the calamitous effects of which we view with grave concern, we on our part have entertained hopes of preserving the peace of the Far East by the maintenance of strict neutrality, but the action of Germany has at length compelled Great Britain, our ally, to open hostilities against that country and Germany is at Kiauchau, its leased territory in China, busy with warlike preparations, while its armed vessels, cruising the seas of eastern Asia, are threat-

ening our commerce and that of our ally. Peace of the Far East is thus in jeopardy.

Accordingly our government and that of his Britannic majesty, after full and frank communication with each other, agreed to take such measures as may be necessary for the protection of the general interests contemplated in the agreement of alliance, and we, on our part being desirous to obtain that object by peaceful means, commanded our government to offer with sincerity an advice to the imperial German government.

By the last day appointed for the purpose, however, our government failed to receive an answer accepting their advice. It is with profound regret that we, in spite of our ardent devotion to the cause of peace, are thus compelled to declare war, especially at this early period of our reign and while we are still in mourning for our lamented mother.

It is our earnest wish that by the loyalty and valor of our faithful subjects a peace may soon be restored and the glory of the empire be enhanced.

JAPAN'S PROMISE TO AMERICA

Germany has violated her agreement to help keep the peace in the Far East, as she has violated her agreement as to the neutrality of Belgium. If Germany is forced to give up Kiauchau it will not mean that other nations will be asked to give up their concessions in China or that the open door policy will be changed. Japan will not move against the Philippines, Samoa, Guam, Hawaii or any other American possessions. Our premier stopped some Japanese papers that started to talk about America coming into the Far East to get more possessions."

ENGLISH STATEMENT

The official press bureau gave out, August 18, the following statement:

"Great Britain and Japan, having been in communication with each other, are of the opinion that it is necessary that each shall take action to protect its general interests in the Far East as contemplated by the Anglo-Japanese alliance, keeping especially in view the independence and integrity of China as provided for in the agreement.

“It is understood that the action of Japan will not extend to the Pacific Ocean beyond the China Sea, nor on foreign territory except territory in German occupation on the continent of Eastern Asia.”

KITCHENER'S INSTRUCTIONS TO HIS SOLDIERS ON THEIR DEPARTURE
FOR FRANCE

Every soldier of the British expeditionary force was given, August 15, the following instructions from Field Marshal Earl Kitchener with directions to keep it in his active service pay book:

You are ordered abroad as a soldier of the king to help our French comrades against the invasion of a common enemy.

You have to perform a task which will need your courage, your energy and your patience.

Remember that the honor of the British army depends on your individual conduct.

It will be your duty, not only to set an example of discipline and perfect steadiness under fire, but also to maintain the most friendly relations with those whom you are helping in this struggle.

The operations in which you will be engaged will for the most part take place in a friendly country, and you can do your own country no better service than by showing yourself in France and Belgium in the true character of a British soldier by being invariably courteous, considerate and kind.

Never do anything likely to injure or destroy property and always look upon rioting as a disgraceful act.

You are sure to meet with a welcome and to be trusted. Your conduct must justify that welcome and that trust.

Your duty cannot be done unless your health is sound, so keep constantly on your guard against any excesses.

In this new experience you may find temptation both in wine and women. You must entirely resist both temptations and,



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**A group of German cavalrymen coming down an almost perpendicular
mountainside**



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THE MUD BATH

A 200-pound projectile bursting harmlessly in the soft soil of a British trench.

while treating all women with perfect courtesy, you should avoid any intimacy.

Do your trust bravely. Fear God and honor the king.

KITCHENER, Field Marshal.

ENGLAND'S RECOGNITION OF BELGIUM'S HEROIC DEFENSE

M. de Brouquille, the Prime Minister of Belgium, received, August 14, 1914, from Prime Minister Asquith of Great Britain the following letter:

I hasten to make known to you the admiration which I feel for the magnificent courage and energy of which the Belgian nation, its King, its Government and its army are giving proof.

The sufferings which they are undergoing evoke my profoundest sympathy. The gallantry of the Belgians, the intrepidity with which they are defending themselves, show how intense is their love of independence and liberty, which is the best proof that England was right in taking sides in Belgium and defending the international treaty.

The example which Belgium has given at the opening of this war will, I am sure, be a pattern to the free nations of Europe.

PLEDGES BELGIAN FREEDOM

A statement issued by the French government says:

"Despite the entry of the Germans into Brussels, France is resolved to free the territory of her ally, and she will not consider the task accomplished until every German soldier has been driven from Belgian soil.

"The news of the occupation of Brussels is sad to Frenchmen even as it is to Belgians. Our obligations have become only the more solemn, and our co-operation will become the greater.

"The retreat of the Belgian army was a maneuver to be expected; it affects neither the worth nor the uncontestable strength of the Belgian fighting force."

August 22 the French War Office issued the following statement:

"The last French soldier and the last French money will be used to protect Belgium, and no Frenchman will abate his efforts while a single German remains on Belgian soil. France is mindful of Belgium's aid. She has no intention of abandoning her ally. Nothing is to be left undone to free Belgium from German oppression. The German forces will be driven from Belgium as soon as the French military forces are fully in action."

THE GREAT TEST TO AMERICAN DIPLOMACY

AMERICA SURROUNDED BY WAR

Now the United States is completely surrounded by the potential battlefields—on land and water—of all the world. The action of Japan in forcing the attention of the distracted powers to the international tangle of interests along the east coast of Asia threatened to fill the Pacific ocean with war as the Atlantic already was filled.

On the north, Canada is mobilizing in conformity with her British relationship; on the south, Mexico is writing the final chapter—ostensibly final—in her latest revolution; on the east, Europe flames; and on the west, the Mikado has prepared for war—prepared for it and invited it.

The German possessions at Kiau-chau are worth many millions of dollars as mere property; as a strategic base they are of almost incalculable value to Germany; and to the Mikado, to make him supreme in the Orient, they are nothing less than essential.

The United States is interested in the preservation of a balance of power in the Pacific. The United States owns the Philippines and the “stepping-stone” islands leading across the Pacific—Hawaii, Guam, and part of Samoa.

Great Britain and Germany also have many inter-

ests in the far East waters. But Japan assures the world that she seeks only to drive Germany out of Chinese waters—"for the benefit of the Chinese." President Wilson said that he believes Japan's assurances are offered in good faith.

THE STABILITY OF REPUBLICAN GOVERNMENT

The great test of American diplomacy is at hand. America will be the glorious isle of refuge for many generations from the storming oceans of humanity. It will be an oasis of life in the midst of desolated and desert lands. Each must be a master to keep the peace and guide the destinies of Freedom.

We alone must remain clear on the awful cost of war. We must continue conscious of what it costs the earth to kill a man in military despotism.

COST OF THE WAR

Before hostilities broke out, a French economist, Charles Richet, made an estimate of the money cost of the war if it should materialize. He based his calculations on the supposition that Germany and Austria, with Italy possibly helping them, would have to fight England, France, Russia and Servia. He counted that this war would call armies into the field amounting to 20,000,000 men. The estimate was quite conservative. The German army on a peace basis numbers 870,000 men, that of France 720,000, Russia 1,290,000, Austria-Hungary 390,000, Italy 250,000, Great Britain 254,500, and Servia 32,000. The reserves, which were all called out, number three

or four times the peace strength of the different countries. The total war strength of Germany is 5,200,000, France 4,000,000, Russia 5,500,000, Austria-Hungary 2,000,000, Italy 1,200,000, Great Britain 730,000, Servia 240,000. Belgium, not estimated at all by Mr. Richet, has a peace strength of 42,000 men and a total war strength of 222,000.

For the provisioning of these troops the daily expense will be (Belgium excluded) \$12,500,000; feed for horses, \$1,000,000; soldiers' pay, \$4,250,000; salaries at arsenals and ports, \$1,000,000; transporting of foods, arms, etc., \$4,000,000; movement of troops, \$2,000,000; ammunition, infantry, \$4,000,000; artillery, \$1,250,000; navy, \$375,000; equipment, \$4,000,000; ambulance, \$500,000; distribution of ships, \$500,000. Add to this the deficit in receipts from imports, \$10,000,000; help for people without resources, \$6,750,000; destruction of cities and bridges, \$2,000,000; total expenditure, \$54,125,000 a day.

WHAT IT COSTS TO KILL A MAN

The cost of killing a man is obtained by dividing the total cost of a war to any of the belligerents by the number of men killed on the other side.

In 1870-1871 France spent \$400,000,000 in the actual expenses of the war. Repairing materials and giving succor to the victims of the war, expenses that are justly to be added, cost another \$200,000,000. France paid \$1,000,000,000 as war indemnity, plus another \$400,000,000 in interest on the sum, loss of revenue, forced contribution by the enemy, and up-

keep of the German army of occupation. This third category of expenses, not being inevitable in all wars cannot properly be included.

On a similar basis here are some facts about other wars:

Russo-Turkish war (1877-1878)—Turkey, \$400,000,000.

Russo-Japanese war (1905)—Russia, \$1,200,000,000.

The number of men killed or who died of wounds in these wars were:

Franco-Prussian war—Germans, 28,600.

Russo-Turkish war—Russians, 16,600.

Russo-Japanese war—Japanese, 58,600.

Whence it results that the cost of killing each man was as follows:

In 1870-1871, \$21,000.

In 1877-1878, \$15,000.

In 1905, \$20,400.

What will kill the greatest number and reduce the effective force most will be not the rifle or cannon but fatigue, typhus or cholera.

In 1870, 380,000 Germans entered the hospitals. Although they did not die of their illnesses, they were none the less made useless for a certain time. In the Crimean war the allied armies lost four times as many men through disease as were killed in battle. This proportion was 3 to 1 among the Russians in 1877-1878; it was only 1 to 2 among the Japanese in Manchuria, thanks to their excellent hygiene.

RED CROSS SOCIETY

THE RED CROSS NURSE

Now is your mission come with war's disaster,
In fields a-drip where Peace should fold her wings;
For you shall wander where red Mars is master,
Where bullets hiss and shrieking shrapnel sings.

There with deft hands, your woman's tears withholding,
You stop the ebbing of the patriot's life,
Or you may close his longing eyes, beholding
In you the angel of the hateful strife.

Now 'neath the tent-roof over which is flying
In solemn mockery, the flag that holds at bay
Bullet and shell—your very self denying—
You watch and work, and hope, and dumbly pray.

You've stanch'd the tears that flow at life's beginning—
Yours now to still them at its early end;
Yours, too, to catch, the while the ranks are thinning,
Some final word to mother, sweetheart, friend.

You have a mission while the cave-man lingers,
While to his maddened vision there remains
Only the club he clutches in his fingers,
Only the stone to win his childish gains.

—*Samuel M. Brickner.*

SWITZERLAND AS A WAR HOSPITAL

The offer to make Switzerland hospital territory for the wounded combatants of all nations is one of the bright spots in the awful prospect in Europe. Nothing could be more appropriate than that the

country which gave origin to the Red Cross movement should now furnish refuge for the host of wounded of what it is to be hoped will be Europe's last great war.

Under these circumstances the neutrality of the little republic which has so long maintained itself in the midst of the monarchies of Europe, in spite of wars all round it, should be respected. Much more of good can be accomplished not only for humanity but for the citizens of each of the particular countries at war, by the acceptance of this offer on the part of Switzerland and the guarantee of her neutrality than any possible benefit that might accrue from violation of her territory and disturbance of the peace that alone would permit of proper care for the wounded.

The situation in Switzerland and the training of the Swiss in providing and caring for hosts of strangers that have always come to them will then prove an admirable preparation for the services to humanity that they can render so much better than others.

AMERICA'S PART

The American people can take part in this war. They will take part in it. An American ship, under the command of Admiral Aaron Ward, retired, will sail for the scene of bloodshed with a force of 150 surgeons and trained nurses and with great stores of medical and surgical supplies. It will fly the American flag and the flag of the Red Cross; and wherever the two flags come in sight they will be recognized by the people of the warring countries as the emblem

of the only nation taking part in the war whose part is that of pity, healing and good will.

The eight nations that are tearing each other to pieces have raised enormous funds for the financing of their war. Let the ninth and only peaceful participant freely and generously finance its own participation. Let the two flags of peace be remembered in Europe when the war is over as Ireland still remembers the ship we sent her in the days of the great famine. It will take money and much of it to carry out worthily this noble enterprise of the American Red Cross. In the raising of that money every one of us can do his share. It is the only way in which Americans can show practically the deep feeling which the European tragedy has roused among them.

DOGS FOR THE RED CROSS

Major Richardson, the famous trainer of dogs for police, sentry and ambulance work, left England on August 11 for Belgium and took with him a number of bloodhounds specially trained for ambulance purposes. Mr. Richardson is going with members of the British Red Cross and the dogs will help search for the wounded of the allied armies on the battlefield. Dogs are specially valuable in rocky places or where the ground is covered with bushes and undergrowth. They are also particularly serviceable in scenting out patients who might otherwise be overlooked by the field hospital brigade.

The French army is especially well provided with ambulance dogs trained to a very high pitch. Ger-

many has several thousand dogs trained for ambulance and sentry work, and in mobilization all these are carefully provided for.

THAT GRAVES MAY NOT BE NAMELESS

What war means is grimly brought out and emphasized by a line in one of the dispatches referring to the little metallic disk worn by all the soldiers in one of the forces, bearing his name and regimental and company designation. The object of it is that after battle there may be no unidentified dead, and as a man slips the cord bearing one of these disks around his neck it would be excusable for him to feel a little chill as he realizes its only utility.

RANK AND FILE

O Undistinguished Dead!
Whom the bent covers, or the rock-strewn steep
Shows to the stars, for you I mourn—I weep,
O Undistinguished Dead!

None knows your name.
Blackened and blurred in the wild battle's brunt,
Hotly you fell . . . with all your wounds in front:—
This is your fame!

—*Austin Dobson.*

STUPENDOUS WORK OF ARMY SURGEONS

The eyes of the medical and surgical world are fixed on the awful problems involved in properly caring for the immense number of wounded that will shortly have to be removed from the battlefields of

Europe. We have perfected the means of killing and wounding men until scarcely more could possibly be expected. Machine guns of all kinds can mow soldiers down by the hundreds and thousands, but each of these when not killed has to be cared for individually, and we cannot cure by machinery, nor in large numbers, but each individual case will require expert care and the special consideration of trained minds and hands.

The new arms and new bullets have added to the destructiveness of war but have multiplied the surgeons' problems and have made military surgery a special study for which, fortunately for humanity, there is not much experience provided, although unfortunately for those who have to be treated right now the surgeons will have to do their best under pressure from time and the number of their patients and conditions that are little suited for scientific surgery.

BELGIAN SURGEON'S RESEARCHES

Professor Octave Laurent, who spent eleven months campaigning with the Bulgarian armies during the recent war in the Balkans, has just published the story of his surgical experiences, and from this some idea of the grewsome work before the military surgeons of Europe can be obtained, although probably even this fails to give any adequate notion of the surgical experiences that will be forced upon the army surgeons. Professor Laurent declares that ordinary civil surgery furnishes no real training for

modern military surgery and that the surgeon must literally train himself and do the best that he can. The wounds inflicted by modern bullets are quite different from those that have been so carefully studied and so much written about in the past, and only his knowledge of the general principles of surgery and his own common sense and power to meet emergencies of all kinds will be helpful to the surgeon in the unusual conditions that present themselves.

As Professor Laurent himself is a well-known professor of surgery and the author of a text-book on the subject which has gone through three editions and which has been translated into several modern languages, his opinions on this subject are well worthy of consideration. His experiences have been presented to French medical societies, and his observations have been the subject of serious discussion that has always recognized the value of his work. He is the surgeon to the hospital of St. John at Brussels, and his Balkan experience will now be of the greatest value for his countrymen in the war which has been so suddenly thrust on them, although, when his book on the campaign in Bulgaria was issued, a few weeks ago, there seemed to be no sign at all that Belgian surgeons would so soon have to know everything available with regard to the wounds of modern warfare.

There is no doubt that there will be a vast number of wounded to care for. The experience in the Balkans was that there were about four wounded for every soldier killed. The wounds are usually inflicted

by the ordinary infantry arm, while most of the dead are killed by the artillery. About three out of four soldiers wounded by the infantry survive. Nearly three out of four of those wounded by the artillery have fatal wounds inflicted.

FATAL WOUNDS FROM ARTILLERY

More than one-half of the fatal injuries in the Balkan campaign came from the artillery. Out of one hundred killed and wounded twelve would be killed by shrapnel, fifteen to twenty wounded by shrapnel, eight killed by the infantry and some sixty to sixty-five wounded. According to the old proverb, it still takes, in spite of the modern training of soldiers—at least so far as the experience in the Balkans went—a man's weight in lead to kill him. Many millions of balls were fired for the thousands wounded and killed.

Modern high velocity projectiles make very different wounds from the old musket balls, and even very different surgical lesions from those that were seen during the Franco-Prussian war or even the Russian-Turkish war in 1876. The modern bullet, with very high initial velocity, produces certain serious consequences never seen before. Its power for harm is simply enormous. The average ball from one of the new modern rifles will at 600 meters distance—that is, nearly two-fifths of a mile—pass through three men. It will penetrate a single man at distance of 1,500 meters—that is nearly a mile. At more than a mile it will pass through the skull, making clean wounds of entrance and exit in both bony plates. It

can produce a serious, even a fatal, wound of the abdominal region at a distance of 3,500 meters—that is considerably more than two miles. Fortunately, owing to the circumstances of modern war, it is usually at these rather long distances that the wounds are produced. When the combatants are at shorter range the effects are often awful to contemplate.

INJURIES OF GREAT EXTENT

The awful penetrating power of the modern bullet will be very well realized from some of the incidents described by Professor Laurent in his account of the surgery of the Bulgarian campaigns. In cases where soldiers, in order to protect themselves from the enemy's volleys, were directed to lie down, some of them were wounded in the shoulders and the wounds of exit for the bullets were often below the knees in the legs. In spite of the long course of such a wound, important organs and the internal viscera were sometimes found to have been spared or practically so, and some of those thus wounded recovered completely. Such a wound has been known to remain aseptic and to heal promptly, permitting the soldier to go back to duty in the course of a few weeks.

The higher the velocity of the bullet, the greater the injury produced. From 300 to 500 meters—that is, at distances of from 1,000 feet to a little more than a quarter of a mile—the explosive effects of the modern bullet are noted. The lead projectile covered with the steel casing when its velocity suddenly tends to be arrested takes on an explosive action, which

tears soft tissues to pieces and comminutes bones. The lead itself actually seems almost to be melted at times in this process, and is scattered through neighboring tissues in a rather finely divided state.

LESIONS DIFFICULT TO HEAL

Almost needless to say, such wounds are extremely difficult to heal. They take a long time for the tissues to recover from the intense shock to which they have been subjected, and in the meantime they furnish many opportunities for the invasion of infectious elements of any kind that may happen to be present in the neighborhood. The wounds are seldom infected at the moment they are made, but infection occurs afterward and is often very serious, if not fatal.

The explosive manifestations of a modern bullet at short range make sad havoc, particularly in wounds of the head made in the course of storming operations in which the defenders were wounded as they put their heads for a moment above the upper edge of the fortifications. As the storming party was only some five hundred feet away when the wounds were inflicted, the effect was almost incredibly severe.

Portions of the cranium were blown away entirely, and there was sometimes almost absolute emptying of the skull cavity of its brain substance. The brain itself actually seemed to blow up by a sort of hydrodynamic action and be scattered entirely outside the cranium. In these cases the wound of entrance was at the base of the cranium, and for such destructive

effects the distance from which it was inflicted must be very short. The storming of redoubts and forts has taken on this new danger as a consequence of the improvements in armaments.

AMERICAN GAMBLERS IN FOOD SUPPLIES

THOSE WHO CORNER FOOD MARKETS

Those who corner food in the nations of Europe that are at war are treated as public enemies. In Germany, Austria and Russia, in extreme cases, government has seized all supplies, just as in this country a thousand times government has appropriated lands by right of eminent domain. Even in England government is fixing the price of food. A nation at war that can be starved at home by speculators is defeated before it fights.

Our gamblers and extortioners are attempting to apply to a nation at peace the oppressions which nations in conflict will not endure. The crime which they commit here is worse than that which has appeared abroad, for in this country it is wholly speculative, whereas in Europe it is to a large extent economic. This country is glutted with food. Europe is not. If necessary to promote the welfare of our people, we may and should forbid the exports upon the promise of which the impending robbery is based.

Political economy is a dismal science which was designed to intensify and excuse such conditions as now prevail. So-called natural laws, such as that of supply and demand, have always been urged upon those who languish and die as a sufficient excuse for their wretchedness. The first law of nature is self-

178 AMERICAN GAMBLERS IN FOOD SUPPLIES

preservation, and nations as well as men must on due provocation appeal to it.

Before we starve Europe must starve. Starvation in Europe means peace. Starvation in the United States means war!

THE PRESIDENT ACTS TO RESTRAIN RISE IN PRICES

President Wilson directed the Attorney General and the Secretary of Commerce August 13 to begin an investigation of the "rapid and unwarranted increase in the prices of foodstuffs" in the United States "upon the pretext of conditions existing in Europe." Later he may send a message to Congress on the subject.

Attorney General McReynolds is asked in a letter from the President to advise him if there is any means of checking the advances by legal process, and also what legislation may be needed to meet the situation. Mr. McReynolds at once set the Department of Justice machinery in motion, and the various United States attorneys will assist in the inquiry.

Members of Congress are also up in arms over the increased cost of living and have offered several bills designed to remedy conditions. It is the President's purpose, however, to approach the problem in a systematic and determined manner, and if legislation is enacted it will bear the stamp of approval of the administration.

Mr. McReynolds sent a letter to the President stating that agents of the Department of Justice have been put to work on the case and already had

instituted investigations. At his suggestion agents of the Department of Commerce were also set to work by Secretary Redfield.

The food question was the first into which President Wilson plunged when he went back to his desk after his return from Rome, Georgia, where he buried Mrs. Wilson.

The letter to the Attorney General follows:

The rapid and unwarranted increase in the prices of foodstuffs in this country upon the pretext of the conditions existing in Europe is so serious and vital a matter that I take the liberty of calling your attention to it.

I would be very much obliged if you would advise me whether there is, under existing law, any action which the Department of Justice could take, either by way of investigation or legal process, and what federal legislation, if any, would, in your judgment, be justifiable and warrantable in the circumstances.

I feel that this is a matter which we cannot let pass by without trying to serve the country. Certainly the country ought to be defended, if possible, against men who would take advantage of such circumstances to increase the price of food and the difficulties of living.

Faithfully yours,

WOODROW WILSON.

AMERICAN CONSTRUCTION CONTRASTED WITH EUROPEAN DESTRUCTION

By a coincidence so strange in history as almost to justify the superstitious, two ideals present their fruits to the judgment of the day and of posterity in the same month, the same week, the same day. The European ideal bears its full fruit of ruin and savagery just at the moment when the American ideal lays

before the world a great work of peace, good-will and fair play. The infernal blaze of destruction there lights up the fulfillment of a great work of construction here. While the madmen of Europe tug at the pillars of the temple of civilization the Panama canal is thrown open to the world.

The contrast is made complete by the opening of the canal at the moment when the ideal of self-aggrandizement has wrought its inevitable disaster. It is while the military nations are doing their utmost to destroy twentieth century civilization and throw the world into the past that the great democratic nation opens a door looking upon the future. As one ideal fulfills itself in hurling the world backward the other beckons it forward. While the European madness is tearing nations apart America completes a labor of peace designed to bring them together; and which will, when the delirium of today is over, bring them together.

A comment is heard to the effect that there is a sad irony in opening the canal to the world's trade at a moment when there is no trade to go through it. No, there is a felicity in the contrast which makes this seem the time of all others that we should have chosen, if we had had a choice, to offer our work to the world. The difference between the foundations on which the American system was built and those on which the European system rests could never otherwise have been so impressively illustrated. The skeptics who watched so cynically for the downfall of the fanciful and quixotic experiment launched on

this side of the Atlantic, who knew that nothing could endure that was so different from the practical and common-sense system of royalty and militarism, should be here today to watch the flowering of one ideal in destruction and the other in creation.

If 1914 is to be remembered as Europe's terrible year, it will be remembered as a year glorious for America. It began with the firm refusal of the United States to take advantage of the distracted state of Mexico, a refusal which no European nation would have given and which no European nation could understand. The system under which Poland was partitioned and Hungary absorbed was the same as that which devoured Bosnia, seeks to devour Serbia, and violates its treaties to crush Belgium. The system which, having broken Spanish rule in Cuba, handed Cuba over to her people instead of devouring her, is the same which plays in Mexico a helpful and creative part instead of a selfish and greedy part. It is the same which, completing a work for which the world has waited four centuries, hands it over to the world. It is fortunate that twice in the same year the United States has been able to demonstrate the value of her own ideal, and doubly fortunate that that year happened to be the one in which Europe was demonstrating the terrible hopelessness of hers.

A sympathetic student of the American experiment, De Tocqueville, wrote that the time had not yet come to judge how that experiment would work in the field of foreign relations and that judgment must be suspended. But he added:

“As for myself, I have no hesitation in avowing my conviction that it is most specially in the conduct of foreign relations that democratic governments appear to me to be decidedly inferior to governments carried on upon different principles.”

Eighty years after these words were written the European theory of foreign relations was that each nation must gain only at the expense of others; that each must regard the others with fear and suspicion and must acquire from the others the utmost that could be gained without danger to itself; that for this purpose unsleeping vigilance was necessary, that the attitude of each to the others must be of hostile watchfulness, and that immense standing armies were the only guaranty of what they called peace, but what in reality was only truce. That theory culminated on August 1, 1914, in conflagration. On August 15, 1914, the American democracy opened the Panama canal.

THE WAR AND SOUTH AMERICA

LATIN-AMERICAN TRADE

The war in Europe brings all of South America face to face with a financial and industrial crisis which may prove to be for the United States as great a business opportunity as ever was offered any nation.

The Latin-American republics are confronted with an immediate famine of those goods of universal use which they have been buying in Europe at the rate of two-thirds of \$1,000,000,000 a year.

The market for their raw materials, which they export at the rate of more than \$1,000,000,000 a year, is very largely cut off by the war.

The ships upon which they have been dependent for their mails and their cargoes of imports and exports, and the cable lines and vessels upon which they have relied for their banking facilities, are not in operation, so that they are in a state of blockade at their chief ports just as completely as if they were at war. The steamship service with Europe has been so regular and complete that they have been doing business on orders placed at a notice of only thirty or sixty days.

And the loans which these countries have been trying to place in Europe cannot now be floated, so that several of the southern republics are upon the verge of real financial stringency.

Thus the merchants and manufacturers of this country have offered them the chance to make the South Americans the warmest of friends for many years to come by going to their rescue in this time of stress, and in the same connection they may increase enormously their trade with the republics of the southern continent.

DIRECT STEAMSHIP LINES

In order to accomplish this the North Americans must undertake without unnecessary delay the opening of direct lines of ships to the chief ports of Brazil and Argentina, and, the instant the Panama canal opens, to the principal ports of the Pacific coast of the continent. They must aid the exporters of the South American cities by turning to them for a good share of their raw materials, for unless the Latin-Americans can find a market for these materials which now they cannot sell in Europe, their capacity for purchasing American imports will be greatly lessened.

American financiers also must subscribe for a reasonable share of South American bonds. Hitherto these securities have been marketed almost altogether in Europe; South American finances have been largely in the hands of European houses; but at the very time when Europe cannot absorb the bonds which the Latin republics need to float they will naturally turn to North America, and it is regarded by students of the situation as "good business," promising big dividends in future export trade with South

America, to buy quantities of these securities, provided they are good securities, and that has never been doubted by European buyers.

Finally American exporters must ascertain exactly what goods are needed in South America which can not now be obtained from the customary European sources of supply, and then proceed to offer those goods in the markets of the great cities of the Latin-Americans. In packing, marking and billing them the utmost pains must be taken to please all the little preferences and prejudices of these prospective buyers. Watchfulness in that respect has been one of the secrets of European success.

AGGRESSIVE ACTION FAIR

This situation is so full of peril for South America that John Barrett, director-general of the Pan-American Union, has sent out an appeal for the United States to aid those countries in a critical time for which they themselves are not at all to blame. And as to the fairness of aggressive action he says:

“While the United States must hesitate to take any unfair advantage of foreign trade at the expense of nations engaged in war, it cannot, on the other hand, hesitate to face this situation as it is and to respond to the call of the sister republics to the south.”

The figures which show just how great the need of these countries is may be put into two or three fundamental statements.

Of her imports South America has been taking in

a year from war-ridden Europe \$660,000,000, and of that amount there came from Germany \$180,000,000, from France \$84,000,000, from Belgium \$47,000,000, and from the United Kingdom \$273,000,000. From the United States there came \$155,000,000.

In like manner the chief markets for South American raw materials are closed by the war. Europe took \$700,000,000 in all—the United Kingdom took \$270,000,000, Germany \$157,000,000, France absorbed \$104,000,000, Belgium \$60,000,000, and Austria used raw material to the value of \$22,000,000. Imports to the United States aggregated \$250,000,000.

Nine of every ten of the ships that carried these goods are now withdrawn from trade, and it is believed most of these vessels will be unable to operate for months or even for years.

ON THE PACIFIC COAST

In Chili, especially when the canal is opened, there is likely to be a chance for the United States to replace \$40,000,000 worth of European imports with a like amount of goods manufactured here. Germany in 1913 sent to Chili almost twice the quantity of machinery that came from the United States, and five times as much paper.

Of woollen goods Chili's consumption amounts to \$7,000,000, and from the United States there comes but \$9,000 worth, the balance being divided almost equally between the United Kingdom and Germany. Also, while the United Kingdom sends cotton goods to Chili worth \$7,000,000 and Germany a value of

\$3,500,000, the United States is exporting there a paltry \$770,000.

Nor can Chili get from her usual sources of supply her manufactures of iron and steel, locomotives, industrial machinery and many other commodities.

From all this it is apparent that Germany especially is bound to be hard hit by the war. Her transportation of exports is bound to be crippled. Her industrial productiveness is at least cut in half by the drafting of hundreds of thousands of men for service in the armies. And Germany has made great strides in South American commerce, largely through the development of her system of foreign credits and her extended accommodations to Latin-American traders and to her splendid personnel of salesmanship. Other countries also have organized shipping and banking systems that have been both very large and very efficient.

UNDOUBTED OPPORTUNITY

That the opportunity is here for the United States to establish herself on a permanent basis in South America there is no doubt. To do it the manufacturers and merchants must use every pound of ingenuity, foresight and energy they possess. The returns ought to be abundantly satisfactory.

The cotton men are threatened with embarrassment because their dyes have all been coming from Germany. But it is declared by several experts that dyes can be made in this country that will be quite up to the mark in beauty and cheapness.

As to shoes, many of the South American shoes are made in those countries. But a large import trade is shut out of Switzerland, Austria, Germany and France. Also an important source of the supply of hides is closed by the demoralization of the steamship lines, the South American product nearly all coming here by way of Europe. Para rubber also will be hard to obtain. The shoe situation but emphasizes again the need of direct communication between the two continents, north and south.

AMERICAN SHIPPING BILL

Congress passed the emergency shipping bill, August 18, which authorizes the President to admit foreign built ships to American registry so that commercial fleets may sail the seas under protection of the American flag while belligerents of Europe are at war and scouring the oceans for prizes. President Wilson signed the bill.

The Senate defeated the conference report on the measure by a vote of 40 to 20, and passed the bill in the same form that it passed the House. The conference report was lost because of determined opposition to the provision admitting to the American coastwise trade all foreign built vessels taking American register within two years.

As finally agreed to, the bill, besides providing for the registry of foreign built ships, authorizes the President, in his discretion, to suspend provisions of the law requiring all watch officers of American vessels in the foreign trade to be citizens of the United

States, requiring survey, inspection and measurement of vessels admitted to registry by officers of the United States.

Creation of a government war risk insurance bureau to facilitate shipping across the Atlantic during the war is proposed in a bill to be introduced in the House with the approval of the administration. It provides for a war risk fund of \$5,000,000, with which the government would insure the vessels needed to carry the cargoes of American products now awaiting transportation. Secretary McAdoo thinks it unlikely many vessels will take advantage in the immediate future of the American registry law unless war risk insurance can be provided.

WAR MEASURES

MILITARY STRATEGY

Strategy originally referred to the skill displayed by the commander of an army. At the end of the eighteenth century war had become such a well-defined business that it could be conducted on a code of methods known as tactics.

In the beginning anything that could not be burned or climbed over could be used to stop an enemy. One endeavor, however, produced another, so that invention could effectively use tricks that had to be detected and defeated.

In the rage for conquest and mercenary invasion plans had to be learned how best to feed and clear the way for the army. The introduction of gunpowder in the seventeenth century required an entire new creation of attack and defense.

During these ages when nations were made and unmade by hand-to-hand conflict, they were usually so evenly matched that they fought till exhausted, unless one could turn a trick that broke the balance and gave victory to the strategist. While maneuvering before each other they often built up huge fortifications, still used as a chief means of defense.

Frederick the Great introduced individual efficiency as of first importance and thus defeated the Austrians, who had no way to surmount the advantage thus given to the Prussian troops.

Only genius broke down methods, and Napoleon's success came largely through his use of new strategy which the old-line officers of other nations did not know how to meet. The French revolution broke down all old methods and enabled Napoleon to build a new one from the foundations up.

He was able to fill his depleted ranks by conscripts, and since then when a nation goes to war the military machine is able to bring whoever it desires into the field, regardless of his will.

The rise of the idea of fortifications made the study of topography advance to a science. The necessity of caring for the wounded brought out to the greatest perfection both sanitary and surgical science.

War lords have never supposed that a war in any way concerned the will of the commoner. He might have to change his allegiance to another nation, but his life would be little altered. War was the game of men charged with the divine right.

However, the good will of the tillers of the soil was quite essential, and, like other fashions, was sometimes carried out at ridiculous lengths and details.

The wholesale killing of men as a profession has been recently undergoing startling changes owing to the inventions changing the conditions of attack and defense in air and sea. The great European conflict of 1914 had many new problems to solve, and as in all other wars, the genius was staged to win wherever the new could outclass in strategy the old.

The Russians never depended upon swift side

movements or front rushes. They would stubbornly fight all day and retreat to their supplies at night. The attacking army could never keep up with them and was ultimately worn out. They were slow but always the hardest to defeat.

The war of 1914 had to be fought out on lines never before attempted. Automobiles, airships, wireless telegraphy and the frightful efficiency of guns placed a new test on the development of strategy in war.

FORTIFICATIONS

The greatest fortifications in the world are those along the Franco-German frontier.

The first fortifications to be described in history are those erected in defense against arrows, slung-shots, battering rams, and the assault of soldiers. Stone walls with towers at short distances were the most effective means then known. These walls often surrounded cities, and even gardening districts. The greatest was that of the great wall of China.

The invention of gunpowder did not make any change necessary during the century when stones were used for balls, but in 1480 the use of cast-iron balls did away with the advantage that defense had over attack.

Earth was then thrown up against the walls, and again invention had triumphed over invention, giving the preponderance of power to the defense over the attack.

Some genius then invented the ditch behind the wall of earth or stone, and it was necessary for the



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TURKS DRILLED BY GERMANS TO FIGHT THE ALLIES

The illustration shows the Turkish regulars of the Infantry Division dressed in their Khaki uniforms marching across the desert sands on their way to meet the Russians.



QUEEN'S OWN REGIMENT MARCHING TO ENTRAIN FOR CAMP

The 2nd Queen's Own Regiment of Toronto marching to the station to entrain for the concentration camp at Valcartier.

attack to increase the efficiency of its instruments; so the improvement went on, first to the advantage of one and then the other, till we have reached the advancement of airships, submarines and monster siege guns.

When the range of siege guns had increased from 500 yards to 800 yards, a girdle of forts about a mile beyond the fortifications was constructed to hold off the enemy, each fort garrisoned and provisioned to withstand a separate siege. In 1859 the use of rifled artillery in the Franco-Austrian war, with a range increased to about two miles, broke down the girdle of garrisoned forts as a means of defense and required merely artillery behind a strong defense of concrete and steel.

In 1890 the fortified or intrenched camp was defended by a girdle of infantry four or five miles from the camp, located behind redoubts, which are connected by a railway of cars for carrying ammunition.

THE CONCERT OF EUROPE

The ambassadors of the Great Powers met in London and issued proposals to the belligerents in the recent Turco-Balkan war. They were acting as the concert of Europe, a kind of ring, as it were, around the pugilists, deciding who was getting beyond the prescribed ring and who was winner in each round.

Sometimes the conference of ambassadors acted as a court of appeal, and then appeared as the voice of Europe, the peacemakers of the world.

Instead of allowing Servia to have a port on the sea, they set up Albania as a kingdom between Servia and its natural outlet in the commerce of the world.

The concert of Europe was then the united song of the Triple Alliance and the Triple Entente—soon to break from each other's embrace and tear at each other's throats with the ferocity of jungle beasts.

The struggle of Europe is in no sense between races or religions, but between alignments and the balance of power among powers.

Italy and Austria, with the sanction of Germany, diplomatically defeated the wish of Russia, backed by France and England, that Servia have a seaport. Then a Servian assassinated the heir to the Austrian throne, the flame of rage burst through diplomacy into the powder-houses of war.

The quarrel of neighbors over how to distribute bones among their dogs seems about as near an obvious analogy as can be made.

HOW THE GREAT ALLIANCES, NOW AT WAR, WERE FORMED

Since the inception of the stupendous war much is heard of the Triple Alliance and the Triple Entente. These two coalitions were formed ostensibly for defensive purposes, and the two include the six great Powers.

What they are:

TRIPLE ALLIANCE

Germany, Austria-Hungary and Italy. This alliance was first a dual alliance between Germany and

Austria, formed in 1879 after the Franco-Prussian war, as a defense against the encroachments of the French and Russians.

Bismarck, the great German chancellor, was the prime mover in the alliance, and he had visions of a "Dreikaiserbund"—an alliance of Germany, Austria and Russia—which never materialized.

In 1883 Italy entered the Triple Alliance. The pact was amplified in 1887 and renewed in 1902 and 1907. Its last period of expiration was June 14, 1914, but at that time the alliance was renewed for twelve years.

TRIPLE ENTENTE

England, France and Russia. This coalition had its beginning in 1895, when France and Russia laid the foundation of a dual alliance which was perfected in 1897. In 1904 Great Britain formed an *entente cordiale* with France, and in 1907 made a similar arrangement with Russia. The "interlocking" agreements among the three nations resulted in the Triple Entente.

The articles of agreement on which rest both the Triple Alliance and the Triple Entente lay great stress on the assertion that they are for defense only. For instance, Germany is pledged to assist Austria-Hungary against Russia only in the event that Russia is the aggressor. England is under obligation to help France against Germany only when Germany started the trouble.

That is the explanation of the apparent anxiety of

each of the warring nations to pass the responsibility beginning the war. The Kaiser declared that Germany was forced into the war by the aggressions of France and Russia. France, on the other hand, strenuously asserted that the Germans were responsible. If it could have been made to appear that France and Russia were acting on the offensive there was hope that England might hold that the Triple Entente had not been violated and accordingly have remained neutral.

For this reason also both France and Germany committed acts of war before declaring war. German and French troops were rushed to the frontier and in some instances crossed it before the formal declarations came. The same is true of Russia. Each nation strove vigorously to provoke the others to declare war first, so that the technical responsibility might rest upon them.

But finally the Kaiser's patience was tried to its limit and Germany declared war on France and Russia. Both those nations reciprocated immediately. With Germany apparently the aggressor, England had no recourse but to get into the war or repudiate the Triple Entente.

The objects of the Triple Entente are stated as follows:

1. To keep the balance of power intact in Europe.
2. To strengthen the treaty law in the interest of peace and the *status quo*.
3. To stop the increase of armaments and ultimately to bring about disarmament.

INTERNATIONAL ARBITRATION

The Hague contains the first court-house in the parliament of the world. No sooner is it dedicated than the million-bodied mobs of Europe are flung at each other's throats.

It was dedicated to international peace and arbitration on August 28, 1913, and in less than a year the most colossal war in all history had begun.

The fourth American Peace Conference was held at St. Louis on May 13, composed of delegates representing thirty states and fifty cities.

Among the noted men prominent in the work of peace may be mentioned David Starr Jordan of Leland Stanford University, Charles W. Eliot, Norman Angell, author of "The Great Illusion," Bishop Greer, president of the Church Peace League. The American Peace Society at Washington and the World Peace Foundation are both widely developing sentiment and fixing the will of the people against war.

WAR SONGS OF THE NATIONS

With all Europe in war fever, the national songs of the nations are echoing in street and market. Where did they come from?

The English national anthem, "God Save the King," which is used in this country to the words "My Country 'Tis of Thee" is generally recognized as the work of Henry Carey, who wrote both words and music. It seems to have been adopted as a patriotic song during the Jacobite rising in 1743.

According to Granville Bantock, in his "Patriotic Songs of All Nations," published by Ditson, this song "has been considerably modified and has served as a national song for Germany, America, Denmark and Switzerland."

The American version was first sung in Park Street Church, Boston, July 4, 1832. The words are by Samuel Smith, a clergyman, and a friend and class-mate of Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes.

England boasts of another national song in "Rule Britannia," composed by Dr. Arne in 1740. It formed one of the numbers in a masque called "Alfred," the words of which were written by James Thomson and David Mallet.

Scotland boasts of "Scots Wha Hae," by her greatest poet, Robert Burns, who adapted his poem to an old traditional air said to have been sung by Robert Bruce's men at the battle of Bannockburn.

Ireland has "The Wearing of the Green"; Wales has her "Men of Harlech."

Of the several patriotic airs of France, "La Marseillaise" is the most famous and in more general use. Words and music of this justly celebrated song are attributed to Rouget de l'Isle, who is said to have written them in 1792 on the eve of the French Revolution.

In its original form the song was known as "Chant de l'Armée du Rhin." The song was taken up by the Marseillais on their famous march to Paris and sung by them during the attack on the Tuileries.

The Parisians, supposing the song to be the hymn

of the Marseillais, gave it its present title and adopted it as the national hymn of the republic. It has ever since been France's chief national song.

Belgium is today thrilling to the strains of "La Brabonconne." The song appeared in 1830 during the struggle between Belgium and Holland, when the former country sought self-government and escaped from the Dutch yoke.

It was adopted as the war song of the Belgians and has remained since then the national song of the state. The verses were written by Jenneval and set to music by Campenhout. It was dedicated to the defenders of Brussels, which at that time was threatened by the Dutch army.

To the struggle between France and Germany the world owes many of the patriotic songs associated with this historic river. Chief of these is "The Watch on the Rhine." The present text was written by Schneckenburger in 1840 and received many settings, the most popular being that by Carl Wilhelm in 1854. It was popular with the German soldiers during the Franco-Prussian war, and at the close of the conflict became the national song of United Germany.

The most famous national air of the Hungarians is the widely known "Rakoczy March," introduced by Berlioz so effectively in his "Damnation of Faust."

In its original form it was a lament for the hero after whom it was named. The music is by Franz Erkel.

The honors of Italian national music are divided between the "Marche Royale," which is purely instrumental, and "Garibaldi's War Hymn," which has both words and music.

"God Save the Tsar," Russia's national anthem, owes its text to Joukowsky, who wrote it in 1833. By command of Tsar Nicholas I it was set to noble and dignified music by Alexes Lwoff.

The melody of the Polish national song, "Jeszcze Poland," is attributed to Oginski, who lived early in the nineteenth century. The song was very popular with the Polish legionaries during the struggle for liberation from the Russian yoke in 1830-1831. Wyhtski wrote the words.

"Rise, O Servians!" is the command of the Serbs' national hymn. Both author and composer are unknown. The song came into prominence in 1848, when the Servians were at war with the Hungarians.

During the insurrection against the Turks in 1876 the Bulgarians improvised a marching song founded on an old popular air, which was afterward adopted as the national anthem.

Our own country, in addition to "My Country 'Tis of Thee," boasts of "The Star Spangled Banner," "Yankee Doodle" and "Hail Columbia."

BOOK III

Causes of the Great War of Wars

The Machinery of War

and the

History of the Warring Governments

THE MERCILESS MACHINERY OF MODERN WAR

CONTRASTS IN THE VISION OF HEROISM

The fighting methods that gave American Grand Army speakers such fruitful material for Memorial Day seem one with Alexander's phalanxes, Caesar's legions and the helmet of Navarre. The assault on Liege has proved the obsolescence of picturesque charges on fortified heights. Masked batteries raining shells on unseen foes form no such theme as "The Storming of Mission Ridge." The chautauqua platform and the college rostrum are bound to suffer.

We learn that General Joseph Joffre, commander-in-chief of the French army, has won the admiration of his troops by his endurance in dashing about the country in a motor car, with Georges Boillot, winner of the Grand Prix, at the wheel. A battle front extending league upon league doubtless requires an automobile. It is comforting to know that some real

use has at last been found for the world's speed kings. The enthusiasm aroused by a commander courageous enough to engage such a chauffeur can readily be understood. But what is to become of the foam-flecked charger; what of the panting steed? We have heard the distant clatter of hoofs steal out of the midnight silence; we have listened to the beats growing louder and louder on the sun-baked road; we have gripped the arms of our orchestra chairs as the horrendous "Whoa!" echoed in the wings and the dust-covered courier, booted and spurred, dashed on the stage with the eleventh-hour reprieve. Must we now shiver at the sputter and pop of a gasoline engine?

Perhaps if "Phil" Sheridan had had a motor car he would have been at Cedar Creek shortly after the battle started, and thus the necessity of stemming a retreat with a sixty-horsepower machine would have been obviated. Just how his epic exploit would work out in modern conditions is difficult to conceive. Off-hand we should say that a goggled general, gripping the windshield with one gloved fist and lifting a clanking sabre with the other, meanwhile tearing over the roads in a screaming Juggernaut, would probably complete the annihilation begun by the enemy.

THE CONTRAST IN METHODS AND MEANS.

What a change has taken place in the management of a war! No longer are the citizens aroused by midnight rides and lanterns hung in church steeples.

Electricity carries the news and the orders. No team is relied upon to serve as a means of transporting food supplies. Nowadays no nation trusts to the country through which it marches for its maintenance. Steam takes the men to the colors and transports them with their equipment to the scene of war. It carries the supplies after them.

In the old days information was gathered and orders were transmitted by men on foot or on horseback. News was transmitted in the same way. The description of how a rider and a foam-flecked horse carried the news to some city has furnished more than one poet with material for his imagination and pen. The telegraph has trained the world to stand before a bulletin board and watch the progress of a battle as one would a ball game.

THE ROLE PLAYED IN THE TRAGEDY BY ELECTRICITY

Electricity has put the control of all the implements of war into the hands of a few seated in some central place. No matter where in the field the commanding officers may be, they can be reached by telegraph and telephone, for every army has its men and equipment for rapid establishment of service. One hundred years ago Napoleon and Wellington at Waterloo were obliged to rely upon men on swift horses to transmit their orders to their troops and for receiving details of the progress of the battle. In those days the commander who had an army of a hundred thousand men—a great army then—would, if possible, take his position on an elevated spot

where he could see what was taking place. Today he might be miles from the front, and seated in his tent beside a topographical map receiving reports and giving commands by telegraph and telephone. His army might contain 300,000 men instead of 100,000. In constant touch with the war board at the capital, part of the initiative required of the commander of Wellington's day has been made unnecessary. The field of observation has been increased to take in the entire frontier, and instantly an army in one part may be put in touch with another through headquarters, and orders issued for the movements of troops hundreds of miles away. An army is no longer a cruising body of men. It is a mailed fist controlled by a distant brain.

A century ago there were no steam war vessels, with the exception of the Demologos, which Fulton was building here in New York harbor for the purpose of protecting the port from blockaders threatening to stop up the harbor. Everything was propelled by sail. Once a commander of a war vessel cleared from port he was master of all he surveyed, provided he could maintain his sway. He was thrown absolutely upon his own resources. Months might elapse before he heard again from his government. Indeed he might be taking prizes, entirely unaware that war had stopped. One of the best known of the land battles of the War of 1812, that of New Orleans, was fought after the peace treaty had been signed with Great Britain, simply because communication with Europe was then by means of sailing

vessels. Now ultimatums are flung about and war declared within a calendar day, and the negotiators of peace treaties are little more than messengers and reporters, doing the bidding of men at the seat of government.

A century ago nothing would be known of a victory until the fruits thereof were brought into port. Wireless telegraphy and the cable have changed all that. It is possible to receive reports from and give orders to the vessels of the navy while at sea. The captain is in as close touch with the fleet as if the commander were seated at the elbow of the Secretary of the Navy. The merchantmen, the prey of the cruising war vessel of a century ago, may also be warned of the proximity of an enemy while upon the high seas and escape. Witness the arrival at Bar Harbor of that modern galleon yclept Kronprinzessin Cecile with her treasury of ten millions of gold. She and other great vessels of her kind received knowledge of the declaration of war and were enabled to avoid capture by turning back to neutral ports. The capture of a few such prizes a century ago would have gone far toward financing a war.

COMMANDS FLASHED FROM ONE POINT TO ANOTHER

Electrical communication alone made possible mobilization such as has been seen in Europe the last week. Everything prearranged, even to the signal words, the warning to be up and doing flashed across the land and out over the sea—a Paul Revere of a new kind.

The immediate control of the battles themselves is also centralized by electrical communication, whether on land or sea. At the general's elbow is his telegraph operator and his telephone. The admiral in his conning tower sends his orders by wireless or other form of electric signal. The modern armada works as a unit, and naval warfare is the operation of a complicated group of machines set to grind out so many shots a minute at a target whose range has been carefully determined.

To warfare in the course of the century has been added a new method of fighting. A new domain has been conquered by man's ingenuity. It is no longer enough to control the land and the water, but the enemy must be met in the air. The swift aeroplane and the steady dirigible, capable not only of determining the position of an enemy but of assuming the offensive by means of destructive bombs, have added new terrors to warfare. Aerial warfare knows no boundary lines, and to those who ride in them the secrets of cities, fortifications, battleships and armies are riddled clear. So we shall have conflicts in the air in the year 1914, and the relative merits of Germany's marvelous dirigibles and France's fast aeroplanes will be determined.

In the implements of warfare and the forms of attack and defense the contrasts between those in use a century ago and those employed today are as marked as the changes in the organization of the forces. The inventions are so numerous that it is almost impossible to enumerate them. The cannon

were muzzle-loading, smooth bores, firing round shots. Their smoke soon hid the enemy from view, for, owing to the shortness of their range, the men fought at close grips. On the water they were mounted in tiers in thick, oaken walled hulks called frigates and driven by the wind. Naval battles were often hand-to-hand conflicts, in which two vessels were fastened together with irons and the men of one swarmed over the side of the other, armed with boarding pikes and cutlasses.

NOW THEY HURL HALF-TON MISSILES SEVEN MILES

Today a battleship within three miles of another of a hostile flag is in great danger, for breech-loading, rifled cannon capable of throwing broadsides of shells of a half a ton weight, and charged with highly destructive explosives, timed to go off at a given moment, can be sent into the vitals of a ship at a distance of seven miles with a considerable degree of accuracy. The shells are fired by smokeless powder, whose strength can be predetermined in reckoning the amount required for transferring the messenger of death to its destination. In fact, instruments have been devised for ascertaining the range and speed of the enemy with mathematical accuracy, and the guns are so finely adjusted that they can be set to drop their burden within a few feet of the designated spot.

The ships themselves bear no resemblance to the vessels of other days. Mighty engines using steam

propel them through the water at two and three times the speed of the old, lumbering, wind-driven frigate, and in any direction at any time. No longer do sails form a part of the equipment of a war vessel. The only masts are those metal structures which carry searchlights, small guns, apparatus for controlling the fire of the ship and the wires employed in wireless telegraphy. The commander no longer stands on the towering quarterdeck giving his orders through a speaking trumpet. Today he takes his place in a steel-walled conning tower, in the forward part of the vessel, and whispers them through a telephone. The ship itself is nothing more than a great machine shop, barracks and gun platform, belted around with plates of Harveyized steel a foot or more thick. The "wooden walls" of England are now steel. The aiming of the guns, the transfer of the ammunition from the magazine to the breeches of the guns, the steering of the ship and every other mechanical operation is now performed by power. A touch of the hand will move the great leviathan and set all of its "in'ards" at work. The sailors no longer are sailors in the old meaning of the word. And the battle is fought from afar.

Two devices of marine warfare have been invented since Napoleon sailed on the Bellerophon for St. Helena. They are the automobile torpedo and the submarine. The simple wooden cask that once served as an immobile menace to shipping has been transformed into a metal projectile propelled through the water beneath the surface by its own power and

equipped with a mechanism that enables it to maintain its course with inflexible straightness. It carries energy enough to strike the hull of an enemy much more than a mile away. Thus has Fulton's dream been fulfilled. Moreover, submarine mines and their control have been highly developed. A whole network of them can be deposited in a harbor or channel at short notice and so connected with the shore that individually they will signal the proximity and location of an enemy without being discharged until fired from the land switchboard with which they are connected and to which they have reported. Their power is sufficient to destroy the most formidable battleship. The efficiency of the submarine torpedo boat will be tested now, in all probability. Naval battles are now fought at arm's length, not at close quarters, as in the past. Two battleships attacking each other probably never will be able in the future to come to grips. One or the other will have been sunk or surrendered before this can come to pass. The battles themselves, unlike those of a century ago, will be of minutes duration instead of hours.

THE CEMENT FORTS AND GUNS THAT DISAPPEAR.

Nations do not rely entirely upon armadas to protect their coasts. Fortifications of cement have replaced many of the older works of earth-covered piles of stone. The smooth-bores which used to peer over the latter, black and ominous, have in more senses than one literally disappeared. They have been replaced by long, rifled, breech-loading guns

mounted on hinge-like steel arms that lift them to the parapet at the moment of firing and withdraw them immediately after the giant shell has been dispatched on its way toward the tiny object on the horizon. The guns are as powerful as any to be found upon a battleship and have the advantage of being on always stable platforms.

The equipment of a coast defence fortification today includes apparatus for measuring the distance of a hostile object such as a moving battleship, the speed at which it is moving, the direction of the wind and its force, the height of the tide and the strength of the powder. This apparatus is so arranged that the changing positions of the distant ship can be plotted and all the necessary calculations based on these data made for aiming the gun so that a shell will hit the spot with mathematical accuracy every twenty seconds. The records of target practice show that this can be done and the vitals of a ship several miles away struck several times within five minutes by a pair of such guns.

Everything in warfare, as has been indicated before, is now done at long range. The armies in the field, which once rushed at each other's throats with sabres, lances and bayonets, now line up in rifle pits dug in a few minutes by various methods in which the soldiers have been instructed. The repeating breech-loading rifles and whirling, jacketed bullets that have taken the place of the muzzle-loading, flint-lock smooth-bores of a hundred years ago make it possible and desirable for lines of troops to fight at

considerable distances apart. Machine guns capable of pouring a rain of scores of bullets a minute upon an advancing foe have added to the discomfort of a close approach. The armored automobile has added to the flexibility of the death-dealing machinery of a modern army. In other ways the automobile has found a place in warfare. It can be used for hauling supplies and transporting officers quickly from place to place.

Even the uniform has been revised to meet the modern conditions of warfare. Invisibility has become of greater importance than visibility, now that the melee form of fighting is passing. Utility rather than show is considered the desideratum.

THE ARMY OF MERCY THAT ACTS IN TIME OF WAR.

If the dealing of death has been refined, so has the care of the wounded. All the discoveries of the century that can be made available for the comfort and healing of the wounded have been made a part of the equipment of the war machine. Surgeons, physicians and nurses form a part of every fully organized army, and hospitals, implements and medicines of its equipment. Belligerents mutually agree to respect those doing this humane work and the equipment provided for the service. As armies have been organized and are maintained in times of peace for warfare, so has the army of peace been organized to assist in time of war. Every civilized country has its Red Cross for the care of the afflicted. Its services are for the healing of the nations.

It used to be thought that the high efficiency and cost of the complex modern war machine would preclude war on a large scale. It appears to have made it easier. Perhaps, it will make it shorter. Doubtless, we shall never see another Thirty Years' War.

SUBMARINES.

The most effective agent of destruction to be employed in the great pan-European war now waging, according to one of the greatest naval authorities in the world, is not the dreadnought, the super-dreadnought, not the aeroplane or dirigible man o' war, nor yet the heavy artillery and sixteen-inch guns. It is the submarine torpedo.

That nation which has the greatest number of submarine torpedo boats will have the advantage in naval warfare and the most formidable coast defenders on earth. The most powerful dreadnought afloat is a mere collapsible shell of tinsel in the hands of the three or four men who pilot the new type of torpedo boat. In three minutes' time and under heavy fire the submarine can move unharmed up within range of the most heavily armored cruiser and discharge a torpedo which will destroy \$10,000,000 worth of fighting machinery and a crew of officers and men in a twinkling.

Great Britain with its sixty-nine submarines has the most efficient navy in the world, and the triple entente with its 144 submarines already in use and its ninety-six under construction has the decided

advantage not only in encounters at sea but in the defense of harbors and cities.

Sir Percy Scott, admiral in the British navy, who through his inventions made possible the advance in marksmanship with heavy guns and increased the possibilities of hitting at long range and of broadside firing, says that everything he has done to enhance the value of the gun is rendered useless by the advent of the latest type of submarines, a vessel which has for its principal weapon the torpedo. Dreadnoughts and super-dreadnoughts are doomed because they no longer can be safe at sea from the submarine nor find safety in harbors.

"The introduction of vessels that swim under water," he said, "has in my opinion entirely done away with the utility of the ships that swim on top of the water. The functions of a war vessel were these: Defensively, (1) to attack ships that come to bombard our forts, (2) to attack ships that come to blockade us, (3) to attack ships convoying a landing party, (4) to attack the enemy's fleet, (5) to attack ships interfering with our commerce; offensively, (1) to bombard an enemy's ports, (2) to blockade an enemy, (3) to convoy a landing army, (4) to attack the enemy's fleet, (5) to attack the enemy's commerce.

"The submarine renders 1, 2, and 3 impossible, as no man of war will dare to come even within sight of a coast that is adequately protected by submarines. The fourth function of a battleship is to attack an enemy's fleet, but there will be no fleet to attack, as

it will not be safe for a fleet to put to sea. Submarines and aeroplanes have entirely revolutionized naval warfare; no fleet can hide itself from the aeroplane's eye, and the submarine can deliver a deadly attack in broad daylight.

"In time of war the scouting aeroplanes will always be high above on the lookout, and the submarines in constant readiness. If an enemy is sighted the gong sounds and the leash of a flotilla of submarines will be slipped. Whether it be night or day, fine or rough, they must go out in search of their quarry; if they find her she is doomed and they give no quarter; they cannot board her and take her as prize as in the olden days; they only wait till she sinks, then return home without even knowing the number of human beings they have sent to the bottom of the ocean.

"Not only is the open sea unsafe; a battleship is not immune from attack even in a closed harbor, for the so-called protecting boom at the surface can easily be blown up. With a flotilla of submarines commanded by dashing young officers, of whom we have plenty, I would undertake to get through any boom into any harbor and sink or materially damage all the ships in that harbor."

This is not a mere theorist or dreamer talking; it is the one man in England most supremely versed in naval tactics, the man to whom all nations owe the present effectiveness of the broadside of eight, twelve, and fourteen inch guns and the perfection in sighting long range guns.

The newest type of submarine torpedo is 100 per cent efficient. The torpedo net of steel that used to be the ship's defense against torpedoes is now useless. The modern torpedoes need only to come into contact with a surface like the torpedo net or the armour plate of a battleship to discharge a shell which will burst through a two inch armor caisson, rupture the hull of a battleship, and sink it in a few minutes.

The torpedo submarines of the modern type have a submerged speed of from eight to ten knots an hour. Only a small surface, including the bridge or conning tower, is exposed, thus making it almost impossible to hit them with the clumsy guns aboard ship. The highest type of submarine has a submerged tonnage of 812 tons and its length is 176 feet.

Each submarine carries from one to six torpedoes, each of which is capable of sinking the most heavily armored vessel afloat. The sighter in the conning tower moves swiftly up within range of the vessel he is attacking and gives the signal for the discharge of the torpedo. The men aboard the attacked ship have no warning of their impending death except a thin sheaf of water that follows on the surface in the wake of the submerged torpedo and which lasts only an instant.

By a compressed air arrangement motive power is furnished the torpedo in transit for its propellers. A gyroscope keeps it on a plane and upright. A striker on the nose of the torpedo is released by a fan which revolves in the water. The nose of the

torpedo strikes the side of the battleship and the compact jars the primer of fulminate of mercury. The high explosive of gunpowder forces out a shell and explodes with it after the shell has penetrated the armor. Then the work is done.

It is generally believed that Portsmouth harbor and the fortifications of the Thames in England are heavily supplied with torpedoes of the new type. It is also believed that the fortifications about the River Elbe are thus equipped. If this is a fact the defending nation will be able not only to repulse any fleet attempting an invasion but also to destroy it. By throwing across the Straits of Dover or across the lower end of the North sea a flotilla of its powerful submarines England can prevent any naval invasion of France or England or Belgium by Germany should the attacking fleet take this route.

In the latest type of submarine the United States is deficient. There are only twenty-nine submarines in the United States naval service at the present time and only eighteen under construction.

The old type of torpedo did not have penetrative power sufficient to sink the modern armour clad battleship unless it struck under exceptionally favorable circumstances. A large percentage of the destructive power was expended on the outside of the hull. Commander Davis of the United States navy invented the torpedo that carries its power undiminished into the interior of the vessel.

The new torpedoes are provided with special steel cutters by which they cut through the strongest steel

torpedo net. The torpedo has within it an eight inch gun, capable of exploding a shell with a muzzle velocity of about 1,000 feet a second. The projectile carries a bursting charge of a high explosive, and this charge is detonated by a delayed-action fuse. When the torpedo strikes its target, the gun is fired and the shell strikes the outside plating of the ship. Then the fuse in the shell's base explodes the charge in the shell, immediately after the impact.

With a small fleet of three under-water fighting vessels—say of two or three—an invading or blockading fleet of not more than twenty men-of-war can be destroyed within an hour by an otherwise unprotected harbor or port.

Germany has a few of these latest style submarines and if it can rush the construction of the thirty-one now being built, it will have a flotilla that will protect its harbor towns against invasion.

France, also with its fifty submarines and thirty-one under construction, and its great corps of scouting aeroplanes, will prove a formidable agent in crippling the activities of Germany's big fleet of dreadnoughts, armored cruisers and battleships. Russia will need its twenty-five submarines for coast defense and probably will not send them out of the Baltic (or out of the Black sea in the event that Italy is drawn into the conflict).

Undoubtedly, then, the great battles in the present war, on the water at least, will be decided by these silently moving, dinky sized, almost imperceptible submarines which carry the ever destroying

torpedoes. And the loss of lives will be more prodigious than ever.

MINES IN THE PRESENT WAR.

The flagship of the flotilla, the scout cruiser *Amphion*, went confidently on and in time turned and headed back toward the English coast undreaming of her fate. Suddenly the little cruiser plunged like a stricken horse and shook violently as she hit one of the German electro contact mines. Instantly there was an awful explosion and the expanding gases from the mine literally tore the craft in two as they rushed upward. Her smokestacks were tossed into the air like straws and her guns were shaken clear of her deck. Undoubtedly part of the havoc was due to the detonation of the *Amphion's* magazines by the mine charge. This emphasizes the greater hazard that a naval vessel runs, because a merchant ship seldom carries explosives.

Since the loss of the *Amphion* a German torpedo boat was blown up by a German mine in the Baltic, and already several neutral steamers have suffered in the same way because of drifting contact mines in the North Sea.

Great Britain has now determined to plant similar mines in off shore navigable waters, and it is credibly reported that Austria, Russia and France have done likewise. Indeed, an Austrian steamship already has been sunk near Pola.

To the peace lover this menace to peaceful shipping is woefully shocking, and yet it is substantially

in keeping with an international agreement entered into at The Hague after the last conflict in the Far East! We need not mince matters: the United States was a party to that understanding.

This may seem extremely barbarous, for there was a day when the submarine mine was utterly abhorred, as Robert Fulton found out early in the nineteenth century when he sought to interest the British Admiralty in this manner of annihilating the most formidable of fleets. Since then the susceptibilities of civilized nations have undergone a change and the submarine mine is an accepted and an acceptable instrument of destruction.

The contact mine, unlike the larger observation mine which is deliberately fired from the shore, does its damage when actually against the ship to be hurt, and therefore it is not necessary to use the same quantity of explosive as when the injury is to be inflicted from some distance. Now if contact mines are too heavily charged and too close together the explosion of one may detonate the other and thus in turn needlessly set off a whole mine field. Again, the wider the space between mines the greater the chance of the enemy slipping through. Therefore to make a whole field effective against an approaching fleet and to prevent a single vessel from exploding the entire group—a sacrifice that any determined enemy would wilfully make—it is needful to limit the charge of the contact mine, so that its reverberations when detonated will not affect its neighbors.

Now for the broad working details. Inside of each

contact mine are two or three dry batteries connected up to an incomplete circuit; in fact, there are two gaps in this circuit when the mine is dropped into the water. The first circuit breaker is directly exposed to the sea, and the two contacts are held apart by a block or disc of sugar or some kindred soluble material.

It takes anywhere from thirty to forty minutes for the sea water to dissolve this, and then two springs push the hitherto separated contacts together. Until this is done the mine can be tilted or turned upside down without inducing an explosion. But with this insulation washed away and the circuit breaker closed the igniting current is ready to flow to the fulminate of mercury when a second contact is made by the tilting of the anchored mine about seventy degrees.

This contact may be perfected by a little pendulum, by the flow of mercury in a small bowl, or by the rolling of a metallic ball against a brass ring. Be this as it may, the effect is to bridge the gap in the electric circuit and to lead the current to the little wire in the fulminate of mercury. That current is sufficient to heat that wire and set off the detonator which starts the explosive chain going.

One of the restrictions laid upon naval powers at The Hague was that no unanchored automatic contact mines should be laid except when they are so constructed as to become harmless one hour or more after the person who has laid them ceases to control them; and next it was forbidden "to lay anchored

automatic contact mines which do not become harmless as soon as they have broken loose from their moorings." There are a variety of ways by which this can now be accomplished, the result of much recent experimenting, especially by the Germans, but there is always the chance for a mechanical failure of some sort and accordingly these mines must be avoided when possible and their field sedulously given wide berths by vessels properly warned.

Fortunately there is a fly in this military ointment. While hostile ships cannot see an enemy's mine fields below the broken surface of the open sea, still it has been proved conclusively that aeronauts can look down from their craft and see below the surface of the water, and when the bottom is a sandy one, capable of reflecting light, the mines show plainly in silhouette against the background of the sunlit or luminous sea bed. The effort now is to so color the mines that they will neutralize the glow of the water bed and not be discernible except on the brightest of days.

WIRELESS IN THE WAR.

Wireless telegraphy is the new force in modern warfare which has changed all the old problems of communication. Formerly the aim was to capture and destroy the enemy's telegraph lines or submarine cables. Nowadays the matter is not so simple, for the wireless zones cover Europe, and ships at sea may be in touch with the war office in their capitals.

"The usefulness of wireless in war time," says Professor Waldo, "has just been proved in the recall of certain ships after they had left port, war having been declared in the meantime. One ship was recalled to New York after proceeding over 500 miles on her way across the Atlantic; and the wireless has been active in reaching ships from the European stations either for purposes of recall or notification that the war is on. This invention has complicated problems as well as simplified war.

The stopping of all telegraphic and telephonic communication between the belligerents at the first breathings of war, and the partial stopping by control and censorship of such communications from nations at war to non-belligerents, has rendered invaluable messages by wireless across and around the regions controlled by the belligerents and especially at sea and across the seas. But the bottling up of any place so that it cannot hold communication with the outside is a thing of the past. The fact that a wireless apparatus cannot be easily hidden prevents the surreptitious use which might be made of it in regions under control of the belligerents; although for short-distance communication, such as along frontiers or between close-lying countries as in western Europe, a small wireless receiving apparatus might be secretively used, especially if it were temporarily strung under cover of the darkness, and taken down before daylight. In such work there will be a new field for signal-corps work and scoutings.

BIG GOVERNMENT STATIONS

As regards the more powerful land stations, those which will keep up communication 500 miles and upwards, these can be easily kept under Government supervision; but the use of wireless on ships for sending messages up to from 250 to 500 miles, and receiving them at still greater distances from powerful land stations, will be subject only to such artificial interference as may be put in operation by the belligerents. There can be no doubt that the experience in the present war will result in the closer Government control of private and amateur wireless installation.

Through the medium of the Eiffel Tower regular communication should be maintained with the wireless telegraph station at Moscow or St. Petersburg and France and Russia should therefore be able to keep in continuous communication, despite any interruption of the ordinary telegraph service. The danger of interference with the wireless service by stations of the opposing nations is practically non-existent. To commence with, each station would be too busily engaged in dealing with its own correspondence to attempt to prevent another station from working, and at best they could hope to overhear communications.

In wireless telegraphy, the adjustment of one circuit to another in such a way that the "time-periods" are the same throughout the system, so that electro-magnetic waves possessing a different time-

period will produce little or no effect on the system, considerably reduces the danger of tapping messages, while the provision of secret codes and cyphers would make such fragments of messages as are overheard unintelligible to an outside party.

Eiffel Tower station possesses the further advantage that interference is practically impossible, owing to the peculiar sound of the signal emitted. In Germany the principal station is at Norddeich, which has a range of about 800 miles by night and 400 by day. The Nauen station, near Berlin, might also be of considerable service.

SUCCESS IN BALKAN WAR

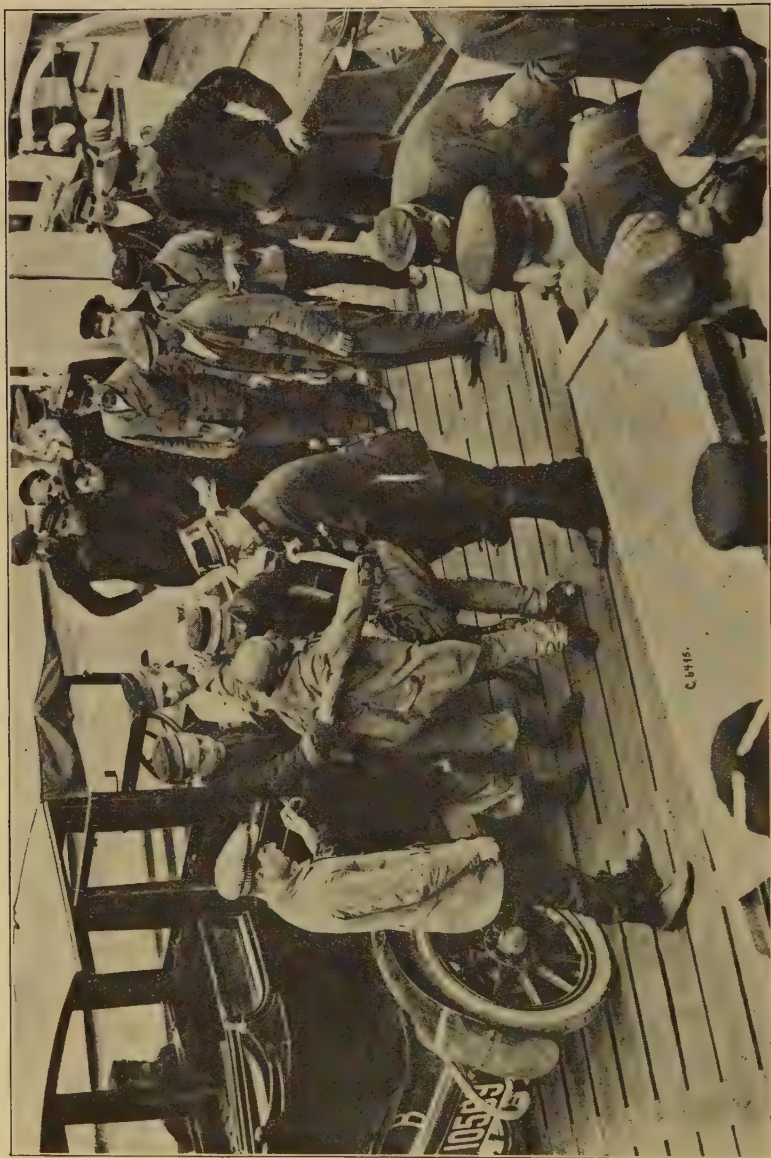
An incident during the recent Balkan War illustrates the remarkable reliability of wireless telegraphy. During the siege of Adrianople, all communication between the city and Constantinople was stopped. But shut up in the beleaguered city with the imprisoned garrison was a 1½ k.w. Marconi wireless telegraph station of the portable type, and this fortunate circumstance alone enabled her to keep in touch with Constantinople, where is installed another Marconi station.

At no time did the station fail, and during the time that the city was invested over 450,000 words were transmitted to headquarters without a hitch. This, too, in spite of the difficulties the Allies attempted to create by placing one of their stations to the westward of Adrianople and another to the eastward, so that they might come as nearly as possible



HIGHLANDERS ENTRAINING FOR CAMP

The 48th Highlanders Regiment of Toronto marching to the station to entrain for the concentration camp at Valcartier. This was one of the strongest regiments represented at camp, having been recruited to its full strength of nearly a thousand men.



THIS GERMAN PRISONER WAS SHOT HALF AN HOUR AFTER THIS PICTURE WAS TAKEN, ON THE CHARGE OF BEING A SPY.



Copyright by International Illustrations, Ltd.
ALGERIAN TROOPS IN THE SERVICE OF THE ALLIES
These wild looking men are a part of France's Colonial troops. They are Mohammedans and are reputed to be good fighters



Copyright by Underwood & Underwood, New York
FRENCH PEASANTS HELPING THE HOSPITAL CORPS CARE FOR SOLDIERS WOUNDED IN THEIR OWN FIELD

in a direct line between the Adrianople and Constantinople stations. As soon as the latter commenced calling up Adrianople, or vice versa, the Allies hammered away at their two stations in a vigorous but vain attempt to "jam" the Turkish signals. The efforts of the Turks were entirely successful, and the calls were transmitted and received without the slightest inconvenience.

PORTABLE WIRELESS IN FIELD

Thanks to Mr. Marconi's genius, and largely to his company's enterprise, portable wireless telegraphy is available for field use. It is more than likely that the use of this apparatus will help to curtail that particularly troublesome form of warfare—guerrilla fighting. An army divided by its enemy, as would be the case in the present war, would be able to keep in touch with all its units, and reconnoitring and flanking movements could be carried out with greater safety than hitherto possible.

Portable military stations are designed to be carried in carts, automobiles, on pack-saddles, and by hand, and they are adapted for use on aeroplanes and airships, the range of communication being between 12 and 350 miles or more, according to the type employed. The Marconi stations are ingeniously designed to insure absolute secrecy, the method being to change the wave-length of the transmitter at frequent intervals from one fixed wave-length to another in a fraction of a second.

The operator can therefore change his wave-length

or "tune" after every three or four words to any of the waves to which his switch has been adjusted by sending a code letter indicating to which "tune" he was about to change. The operator at the station with which he is communicating, and whose receiver is similarly fitted, would be able to follow him without difficulty. The wireless service of an army, properly organized with such stations as these, makes it impossible for any station not informed to read messages transmitted.

AUTOMOBILES IN WAR

The war in Europe will have the interesting distinction in military annals of being the first great conflict of any kind in which motor vehicles have been largely employed for transportation and field service. Officers in automobiles led the German advance into Belgium. Rapid-fire guns mounted on motor trucks have added to the mobility of the German attacking force. Private automobiles have been commandeered everywhere and pressed into service for scouting purposes. Three hundred Paris motor-buses were despatched to the front to carry food and ammunition to the army, and London buses have been sent to the continent for similar military uses. Altogether tens of thousands of motor vehicles, from taxicabs to ponderous vans, have been seized by the army authorities in all the belligerent countries and utilized for warfare.

All this is a far cry from the mule team and the horse-drawn service and commissary equipment of

previous wars. It marks the extraordinary mechanical development of warfare and adds largely to the effectiveness of an army as a "fighting machine." And, including with the motor vehicles on land, the aeroplanes and dirigibles aloft, it bears remarkable testimony to the influence of the gas engine in military strategy.

AIRSHIPS IN WAR

One of the first reports of the hostilities between Germany and France was the destruction of a German Zeppelin by a French aviator on the French frontier. Almost daily reports are received of the way aerial craft are used to great advantage in modern warfare.

To destroy a Zeppelin that way, by dashing into the huge gas bag, is the ambition of many French aviators. Jules Védrines, the famous French aviator, who was first to fly at 75 and 100 miles an hour and made 109 miles an hour in the Gordon Bennett Cup race, at Chicago, in 1912, said that in case of war between France and Germany he would prove his theory that Zeppelins are not worth more than the least aeroplane by flying to either Metz or Strassburg, along the French frontiers, where Zeppelins are, and dashing into one. Said Védrines:

"Give me an hour or two from the time they start to take the Zeppelin out of the hangar and I'll start from Toul or Verdun and I'll send any Zeppelin to join the Deutschland, the two Zeppelins which were destroyed in 1910 and 1911."

As there are many French aviators who would consider it glorious to give their life in such circumstances dirigibles are in serious danger.

In general the attacks against dirigibles will be made with fast aeroplanes equipped with machine guns. These aeroplanes, on sighting a dirigible, will rise to several hundred feet above it, but at a distance of from 3,000 to 5,000 feet, so as to be out of range of the dirigible's guns, and, diving, will swiftly pump shots on the huge envelope. While the holes of the small bullets will not be sufficient to cause the wreck of the ship, they will cause loss of gas sufficiently to force the airship to retire quickly—or sink.

To offset this disadvantage it has been planned to have a platform with a rail on top of Zeppelins and have guns there to fire against aeroplanes; and there have been reports that it was being planned to have one or two aeroplanes equipped with guns on the platform of the dirigibles ready to start out to fight approaching aeroplanes.

DEVICES OF AMERICAN INVENTION WILL FIGURE LARGELY IN WAR OF THE AIR

Whatever aerial warfare there will be, it will be carried out in large part with devices of American invention. It is an ironical fact that the best bomb-dropping devices and the best aircraft guns are American inventions—inventions which are being adopted by all the first and second class powers except the United States!

The first aeroplane gun to show its efficiency was

the Lewis automatic gun, the invention of Lieutenant Colonel I. N. Lewis, U. S. A. This gun is air-cooled, weighs 25 pounds 6 ounces, and shoots the service small-arms ammunition. The rate of firing can be adjusted by controlling the gas used in the operation from about 300 to 700 a minute. Fifty cartridges are placed in a drum and this drum is slipped over a spindle on the gun.

The Lewis gun was tested by the United States army authorities and found efficient, but they were not interested in acquiring any. The European countries were greatly interested, and soon Colonel Lewis had offers from England, Russia and Belgium, which he accepted. Lieutenant Riley E. Scott, the inventor of the Scott bomb-dropping device, went through the same experience. Not receiving any encouragement, he went to Europe, entered the French Michelin bomb-dropping contest and won the first prize, placing twelve out of fifteen 15-pound bombs in a target of 60 feet diameter from a height of 800 feet.

Another American invention which is intended to enable fast aeroplanes to destroy slower dirigibles and aeroplanes may be used.

This new and most terrible device, the invention of Joseph A. Steinmetz, of Philadelphia, a member of the Aero Club of America and vice-president of the Aero Club of Pennsylvania, is creating a sensation in military circles. With this device a fast aeroplane practically fishes for other aeroplanes with hook and line, and when the hook catches a bomb attached to it explodes and shatters the aircraft to

which it is hooked. The thing is practical in every way. A fast aeroplane has a controlling advantage over a slow one, even if the excess of speed is but five or ten miles an hour. Likewise almost any standard aeroplane has a travelling range great enough to permit it to venture out within a radius of from 100 to 200 miles to attack the enemy's aircraft. In neither case does the crew of the attacking aeroplane risk more than, possibly not as much as, an ordinary scout. Yet how tremendous the possibilities of putting the enemy's air fleet out of commission! It is yet a costly if not a ghastly experiment.

Aeroplanes equipped with such devices would be a deadly menace to airships, magazines, sheds, ships in repair and under construction. Airships equipped with larger devices of this type can play havoc with sea and land forces, particularly at night, and may attack and destroy an enemy's airships and hangars, docks, magazines, ships, and terrorize very generally. There would be no means of defence against such airships except fast aeroplanes armed with guns or similar devices.

One striking feature about this device is its simplicity and low cost. The mechanical contrivance which explodes the bomb whenever one of the barbs catches is simple and effective; and the aviator is protected from possible difficulties through the dangling wires by a simple device which cuts the wire when the tension reaches a given figure.

Mr. Steinmetz constructed 1,000 of these devices, and the nations involved in war are vying with each

other in bidding for them. Whoever gets them will have a great advantage over the other.

A number of other guns have been developed in different countries, and it is remarkable to find that several guns have been invented which can be fired from aeroplanes without the least effect from recoil. Among the light machine guns adapted for aeroplanes are the Benet-Mercier and the Hotchkiss. The Benet-Mercier is a rapid-fire gun, weighing about twenty pounds, capable of firing about three hundred shots a minute. Mounted on armored aeroplanes, it has given remarkable results. The Hotchkiss gun has of late been used in a number of experiments in France. In one experiment, last February, the gun was mounted on an armored Deperdussin monoplane, piloted by Prevost. Mr. Loiseau, who devised a way of mounting the gun so that it could be fired over the range of the propeller, the aviator standing inside of a rail, was the marksman. He operated the gun on the ground and in flight. The results were reported as thoroughly satisfactory.

Lieutenant Mailfert, of the French army, has made a number of secret trials of a machine gun of revolutionary nature. The reports state that during the trials Lieutenant Mailfert's gun flooded a target with shots from a height of 2,000 feet and that an aeroplane equipped with it would, given a margin of speed, be capable of clearing the sky of a squadron of aeroplanes in five minutes.

In the last three months several experiments have been made with regular rapid-fire guns mounted on

large aeroplanes. One of the experiments in France came to light through a 37-millimetre projectile fired from an aeroplane hitting a house inhabited by an English family and going through the wall early one morning. The projectile being blank could not explode, and was identified as being from a regular 37-millimetre Hotchkiss marine gun. Everybody was puzzled—there was no explaining how it got there until it was found that such a gun had been mounted on a large aeroplane constructed by Gabriel Voisin and was being tested at Issy-les-Moulineaux.

The war had hardly broken when reports came that aviators had been dropping bombs from aeroplanes. This is to be expected throughout the war, since the nations have not agreed to prohibit it, as has been proposed a number of times.

DROPPING BOMBS FROM AIRCRAFT NO NEW WRINKLE.

The idea of dropping bombs from aircraft is an old one, and it will be remembered that even before the first public aeroplane flight was made the possibility of its employment for warfare was considered at the second peace conference held at The Hague, June 15 to October 19, 1907, when a proposal was made to agree to prohibit the discharge of projectiles and explosives from balloons or by other new methods of a similar nature. Later, in 1910-'11, exhibition aviators used to drop oranges on dummy battleships, Glenn H. Curtiss having been the first to do so. But the art of flying was still in its infancy, and it did not seem that it would be possible for many years to come for aeroplanes to carry and drop such

loads of explosives as could seriously damage anything. Carrying a load of explosives in an aeroplane was in itself dangerous, involving the possibility of an explosion in a rough start or landing; dropping weights above ten pounds during flight was supposed to affect the equilibrium of an aeroplane, and dropping of bombs with any accuracy seemed impossible. But these limitations were removed in the characteristically speedy way in which all limitations are removed in aeronautics.

In March, 1912, at St. Louis, Tony Jannus dropped Albert Berry, weighing 175 pounds, from an aeroplane, demonstrating that a load large enough to blow up a battleship could be dropped during flight without endangering the life of the pilot. Later in the year the Michelin bomb-dropping contests induced experiments at bomb dropping which resulted in Lieutenant Riley E. Scott placing twelve out of fifteen bombs in the target and winning the \$10,000 prize.

These demonstrations were convincing, but little attention was given to the matter by the military authorities outside of Russia and Germany, where bomb-dropping contests were held. But individual inventors and military men continued their experiments, and there were evolved devices and bombs which collectively, if not singly, could be said to solve the problem. To eliminate the danger of explosion due to shock, for instance, bombs were devised, such as the Marten-Hale, which must fall a distance to make them effective. The Marten-Hale bomb weighs

twenty pounds, carries an explosive charge of four pounds of trinitrotolusul and 340 steel balls.

It is now the general opinion that an airship has more actual fighting value proportionately than a battleship, its ability to operate at night, and its excess of speed over the fastest battleship being considered factors unequalled in value by the best features of battleships. Adding the fact that the best of airships can be built, housed and operated for a year at a fraction of the cost of a battleship, it is not surprising that Germany's aeronautical programme involves the expenditure of \$35,000,000; and England, France, Italy and Russia are constantly adding to their airship fleets. It may be added that the problem of defending airships from aeroplanes, which perplexed the authorities up to a year ago, has been solved by making the aeroplane auxiliaries of airships.

THE POET'S DREAM

For I dipt into the future, far as human eye could see,
Saw the Vision of the world, and all the wonder that would be;
Saw the heavens fill with commerce, argosies of magic sails,
Pilots of the purple twilight, dropping down with costly bales;
Heard the heavens fill with shouting, and there rain'd a ghastly
dew

From the nation's airy navies grappling in the central blue;
Far along the world-wide whisper of the South-wind rushing
warm,

With the standards of the people plunging thro' the thunder-
storm;

Till the war-drum throb'd no longer, and the battleflags were
furl'd

In the Parliament of man, the Federation of the world.
There the common sense of most shall hold a fretful realm in awe,
And the kindly earth shall slumber, lapt in universal law.

—*Tennyson.*

ZEPPELIN AIRSHIPS

English military experts discount the comparative strength of contending armies as the factor which will result in victory. They place the greatest emphasis—and, as Englishmen, alarmed emphasis—upon the great fleet of Zeppelin airships which Germany is holding in reserve, and which these experts do not hesitate to say may win the decisive battle for the forces of the Kaiser.

The facts upon which the experts base their reasoning are these:

1. It is known that Germany has a fleet of eighty monster Zeppelin airships ready for use in the present war.
2. That undoubtedly Germany will make use of these monster machines of death.
3. That if the expectations, based upon past performances of these dirigibles, are realized there is no reason why they should not prove to be the cause of German victory.

In discussing this unknown equation in modern warfare, experts point out that each dirigible can carry a complement of from ten to twenty-five men, and that they have a carrying capacity of from fifteen to twenty-five tons of explosives.

These great machines are capable of rising thousands of feet above the range of any known gun, and

even if they are pierced by bullets before they get out of range little or no damage will be done them unless the envelopes of at least six of their eighteen compartments are badly shattered.

The great machines are capable of making from fifty-five to sixty miles an hour and are capable of sustained flight for thirty-six hours.

For years Germany has been perfecting these airships and has been practicing the art of hitting a target with explosives thrown from great heights. The plan which will be likely to be followed by the German army is outlined as follows:

At the rear of the battle line drawn up by the troops will be a dirigible station, protected in every possible way from attack. At this station there will be tons of explosives, which the German chemists have worked to make the most deadly known to science.

All the appliances for putting the dirigibles together and for inflating them with non-explosive gas, the component parts of which are a secret closely guarded by the German general staff, will be distributed in the most convenient manner.

As the great battle begins, the dirigibles will be loaded with explosives, trained aviators will be assigned to their places and the great machines will begin their ascent, ready for war. They will probably be dispatched in squads of various numbers. The experts figure on four squads of twenty dirigibles each.

The plan of action will be to start the great bal-

loons away on a course describing a monster circle. Hovering over the lines of the enemy they will drop their tons of powerful explosives upon the helpless human beings beneath. When there is need for replenishment the balloons will circle back to their supply station, their places being taken meanwhile by another squad of twenty balloons, and so on.

One of the main advantages of the new style of Zeppelin is the fact that the original hydrogen gas, which is inflammable, has been substituted by a new gas which has three times the power of hydrogen, and which, at the same time, is non-inflammable.

This gas has a liquid form. It is carried in cylinders and in order to produce the gas all that is necessary is to let the air come into contact with the liquid. It is therefore possible for the dirigibles to refill their compartments in midair.

The military experts declare that it is of the greatest importance that the air fleet of the allies shall locate the supply station from which the dirigibles are to be operated. If this is done bombs may be dropped upon the explosives intended for the Zeppelins, thus causing the destruction of the entire camp and possibly of many of the dirigibles as well.

FULL WAR STRENGTH OF THE NATIONS

THE TRIPLE ALLIANCE

Germany—With its 4,600,000 land troops, its 174 warships of available classes, manned by 118,000 sailors and marines.

Austria—With its 2,500,000 land troops, 89 available war ships and 46,000 sailors and marines.

Italy—With 1,100,000 troops, 74 warships and 43,000 men, maintaining neutrality for defensive purposes, but reckoned as the ally of Germany and Austria in the event of universal European warfare.

Slavonia, Croatia, Herzegovina, Bulgaria and Albania (of the Balkan group)—With probably 1,200,000 troops and a few warships.

THE TRIPLE ENTENTE

Great Britain—With 1,400,000 land troops available in universal conflict, 423 warships of all types and 228,000 sailors and marines.

Russia—With 5,500,000 land troops, 217 warships of all types and 176,000 sailors and marines.

France—With 4,000,000 land troops, 192 warships of all types and 158,000 sailors and marines.

Servia, Roumania, Montenegro (of the Balkan group)—With 1,100,000 land troops and uncertain number of warships, but very small.

These are the countries that were actually brought face to face with impending war as a consequence of decisive action on the part of Germany, the chief aggressor.

OTHERS DRAWN IN

Declaration on the part of other important nations of Europe, however, indicated that the Triple Entente would have the moral and perhaps physical, support of these nations:

Norway—With 800,000 land troops, 37 warships and 32,000 men.

Sweden—With 650,000 land troops, 47 warships and 35,000 men.

Denmark—With 540,000 land troops, 39 warships and 30,000 men.

Holland—With 615,000 land troops, 52 warships and 39,000 men.

Belgium—With 370,000 land troops, 47 warships and 32,000 men.

Spain—With 1,200,000 land troops, 84 warships and 43,000 men.

Portugal—With 400,000, 22 warships and 17,000 men.

Greece—With 1,100,000 land troops, 35 warships and 27,000 men.

Turkey—With 1,700,000 land troops, 49 warships and 42,000 men.

These figures reflect the estimates made by British officials to whose direction the land and sea fighting forces of the nation is entrusted.

The only countries of Europe which, from present indications, are not likely to be actually involved in a general war between the groups of dominating powers and their allies are Switzerland, which might recruit 400,000 troops; Heligoland and Monaco—the one in the Baltic and regarded as continually neutral, the other mainly celebrated as the location of Monte Carlo, the greatest gambling casino in the world.

THE AGE-LONG CONFLICT BETWEEN FRANCE AND GERMANY.

THE ANCIENT BEGINNING

The history of Germany and the history of France as separate nations begins in 843, and the history of the woes and tribulations of Alsace and Lorraine as a buffer state between the two, and as conquered first by the one and then by the other, begin soon after that same year 843. That was one thousand and seventy-one years ago. The present campaign of the Germans and the French in Alsace-Lorraine is therefore the continuation of a struggle over one thousand years old. It is likely to continue in some form or another just as long as there is a France and a Germany in existence, even unto another thousand years.

The facts of geographical position have created the problem. It is a problem which will remain unsolved and unsolvable as long as the River Rhine flows and the Voges Mountains stand. France says that the river is her true eastern frontier; Germany says the frontier lies beside the mountains. The two countries have sometimes settled it one way, after a bloody war and then a proclamation of peace. But the sons or the grandsons have begun all over again to fight it out and settle it the other way—

by another proclamation of peace, after one side, conquered and humbled, had to sue for peace.

GRANDSONS OF CHARLEMAGNE BEGAN IT OVER A
THOUSAND YEARS AGO.

It was in 843 that the three grandsons of Charlemagne, fighting among themselves, decided to end it by dividing their grandfather's possessions among them. They acted on that ancient principle that the lands, and the peoples dwelling upon them, tilling the soil in time of peace and fighting the battles in time of war, were the private property of the sovereign, ruling by the "divine right of kings." Charlemagne had ruled the whole of Europe as one united government from his capital at Aachen—the Aix la Chapelle of to-day which belongs to Prussia. The private possessions of the Pope of Italy alone were excepted.

Charlemagne's son, Louis le Debonnaire, was too weak to hold together such a heterogeneous empire of peoples of different race and temperament and speaking different tongues, their only bond being an official religion—that of the sovereign—and a common government. He was too weak even to rule in his own family. Long before he was dead his sons were quarreling over their inheritance.

The one who was the strongest, called Louis the German, had the first choice in the division and he became the first King of the Germans. The second strongest, Charles the Bold, had second choice, and he became the first King of the Franks, the people

of modern France. These two brothers took land which formed a compact whole and which could be easily defended. The subjects of Charles all spoke one language, those of Louis all spoke another.

THE INHERITANCE OF THE WEAKER

The third brother, Lothair, the weakest, had to take what was left of his father's empire, and that included what is now comprised in Holland, Belgium, Switzerland, Luxemburg, Alsace, Lorraine, and a small strip of northern Italy. It was made up of many different nationalities. It could not be easily defended because the Alps broke it into two parts, and the narrow strip along the Rhine from the Alps to the North Sea which kept the possessions of Louis from touching those of Charles was too great a prize not to be coveted by both of the two stronger brothers. They soon began to fight one another about it, each to take it from Lothair. And the troubles of the buffer states began.

The mountaineers of Switzerland wrested themselves free from Lothair's kingdom in the thirteenth century and have been a republic ever since. The Hollanders gained their independence under William of Orange and formed a republic in 1648, but the successors of Charles the Bold ruling in France conquered them later, and it was not until 1815 that they were free again. Belgium then formed a part of Holland, making it too powerful for a buffer state in the eyes of the great powers, so Belgium was separated in 1833.

Luxemburg was promised to France by Prussia if France kept out of the Prussian-Austrian war of 1866, but when the war was finished the successors of Louis the German would not let it go to the successors of Charles the Bold. Luxemburg was then made independent of both and her fortresses dismantled that she herself should not be tempted to fight on either side. The small strip of northern Italy which belonged to the kingdom of Lothair was after many vicissitudes incorporated into the union of the Italian states under Victor Emmanuel II. The bond was such a natural one that other states have no chance of disturbing it.

ALSACE-LORRAINE IN THE BALANCE OF EVERY WAR

Alsace and Lorraine have alone remained of Lothair's kingdom to be fought over by the two great nations on either side. Together they cover an area of 5,601 square miles. The maximum length from north to south is 145 miles; the maximum breadth is 24 miles. It may be compared to Hudson River Valley from Albany to New York. It is not an extensive territory but practically every war in Europe since the passing of Charlemagne has been concerned with it.

Republican France, banker to-day for despotic Russia in the present war, was the banker, Catholic in faith, for Protestant Sweden and in the Thirty Years War of the seventeenth century, which Sweden fought against Austria and Germany, Sweden won and the spoils fell to the banker, France

acquiring by the Treaty of Westphalia which closed the war in 1648, all of Alsace with the exception of the city of Strassburg. Germany had to give it up, as well as confirm France in the possession of Metz, in Lorraine, at this time a private appendage of the sovereign of Austria.

In 1681, during a lull of peace in the tormented provinces, Louis XIV. of France quietly surprised Strassburg and took it, so that France had that province entire. It was not until after the first French Revolution that the whole of Alsace and Lorraine went to France.

One must remember this fact. It easily explains what seems to so many the impenetrable mystery of the loyalty and devotion of Alsace-Lorraine to France after forty-four years under the government of Germany. What is spoken of as love for France could more properly be described as a belief in the rights of man upon which the institutions of the French Republic are founded.

As soon as war was declared between France and Prussia, July 15, 1870, Alsace-Lorraine became the theatre of operations. The first decisive battle of the war was fought in Alsace at Woerth-sur-Sauer Aug. 6, 1870, the French under Marshal MacMahon retreating before the Germans, led by the Crown Prince, afterward Kaiser Frederick, father of Kaiser William II.

Metz, the capital of Lorraine, and a march of only fifteen days from Paris—nearer to the French capital than the English port of Plymouth is to London

—was the next point in the line of the German attack. France had an army of 200,000 men near its strong fortress under the command of Marshal Bazaine, considered the best officer of Napoleon III. It was believed to be an invincible machine.

The battle of Courcelles, Aug. 14, was the first act of the great battle drama around Metz and important to the Germans because they were able to force Bazaine backward and cut off his retreat to Verdun on the Meuse River, French reinforcements being in that neighborhood. The German army, to frustrate the plan of Bazaine and isolate him, crossed the Moselle several miles above Metz, mainly at Pont-a-Mousson, and on the 16th gained the territory south of the road from Gravelotte to Mars-la-Tour.

When Bazaine discovered he was surrounded he gave battle, his soldiers making the attack energetically at Mars-la-Tour in an attempt to break through and get to Verdun. His army was stopped in retreat and two days later met the Germans at the great battle of Gravelotte, on Aug. 18.

The Germans had brought on reinforcements up to the number of 230,000. The King of Prussia, afterward Emperor William I., was there with his sons, the Crown Prince, (the Emperor Frederick) and Prince Karl (the "Red Prince"), the Crown Prince of Saxony (later the King) and Prince August of Wurtemberg. Field Marshal von Moltke was in command and Bismarck was there as a spectator. One of the commanders was Gen. von. Goeben, after whom was named the battleship Goeben, which made

a heroic dash from Messina a few days ago and is now reported to be in the Dardanelles.

SIEGES OF METZ AND STRASSBURG

The French had about 180,000 men; the Germans sustained greater losses as they took the offensive, Bazaine retreating into the fortress of Metz. He held out all through the month of September and made several sorties in an effort to break through the German lines and receive the reinforcements Napoleon III. had despatched to him. The Germans lost some three thousand men, but they kept him bottled up. He capitulated with 170,000 men on the evening of Oct. 26, 1870.

Strassburg was even more stubborn and held out for three months before it was forced to surrender. It is an ancient German city, famous for its university which Goethe attended, equally famous for its gooseliver pies, so delicious that both German and French soldiers and statesmen, poets and philosophers will travel far for them.

When Thiers, coming as the Ambassador of France to sue for peace from Germany, Bismarck laid down as the first stipulation that Alsace-Lorraine should be the price of peace. France was helpless and had to let the provinces go. But she immediately began a campaign of sentiment to get them back again. And as sentiment is the odd trick in the game of life, whether it relates to statecraft or commerce, the old trick which will spoil the most wisely laid plans sometimes, so sentiment in France and

reciprocated in Alsace-Lorraine has baffled and defeated the German statesmen for forty-four years. It may seriously affect the success of the German arms in the present war.

TRIED TO "KILL BY KINDNESS"

It was Bismarck's idea to treat the two provinces with the utmost kindness and benevolence. The Kaiserin's cousin, Prince von Hohenlohe, became the Governor, and although he was a dictator, his rule was kindly. Rights of citizenship were showered upon the inhabitants and they were given their own Parliament in 1874. The dictatorship was abolished in 1902. Alsace-Lorraine was given representation in the Diet at Berlin. Germany was "killing the provinces with kindness."

The people did not take kindly to the kindness. Between 1880 and 1885 50,000 natives emigrated from the two provinces into France and the emigration has kept up more or less ever since. In the foreign legions of France men from these German-held provinces are enrolled in large numbers. They visit their relatives back in the old homes and Germany has complained that they returned to France with military information which Berlin did not intend for Paris to have.

The statute erected in Paris in honor of the city of Strassburg, the old German city which was held for 200 years by France, has been draped in mourning and decorated with mourning wreaths since 1871. The women of Strassburg have worn mourning head-

gresses ever since that time, too. The mourning has just been laid aside during the last few days, when French troops have again marched into Alsace-Lorraine.

The German Kaiser became thoroughly disgusted with the sentimental longings of the province for France in spite of all his blandishments and display of liberty, and in 1911 the constitution he had graciously granted was taken away and Prussia took over direct control.

The fact that he had the personal authority to grant the constitution and the personal authority to revoke the grant is a simple explanation of all the anti-German sentiment in Alsace-Lorraine. The constitution was theirs only during the Kaiser's pleasure.

THE "ZABERN" AFFAIR

It was only in January of the present year that we had the "Zabern affair," which brought a flood of light upon conditions in Alsace and Lorraine. A young German officer, stationed at Zabern, Lieut. Baron von Foerstner, incensed at the mocking taunts of the populace in Zabern, the little Alsatian town which has been the scene of bloody battles for ten centuries, ordered his men to charge upon the crowd. It was a grim story that the only victim was a decrepit man, caught and sabred as he was hobbling away on his crutches.

The young officer received a reprimand and a punishment—made as pleasant as possible. The Reich-

stag in Berlin stormed and raved and passed a vote of censure upon the Imperial Chancellor that such things could happen in any part of Germany. The Chancellor met the storm with serenity. It did not affect him. The Reichstag's censure cannot dismiss him. He trembles only at a frown from the Kaiser. This can mean dismissal and disgrace.

In Lorraine one sees the slender physique and the vivacious temperament of the French, but the skull formation of the Teuton. In Alsace, there is the giant frame and the broad face of the Teuton, with the round skull of the French. The two peoples are in reality a mixture of both. They could love the Germans or the French with equal facility. They speak the German language in large majority—that is cited as the reason why they should certainly love the Germans more than the French. But it has now been some time since the teaching of French to the children was prohibited as well as using French uniforms on the stage or using the French language on the shop signs. The language of the children soon becomes that of the parents, and the language forced by law upon commerce will ere long become the language of the home.

THE DECLARATION OF THE RIGHTS OF MAN

The reason why Alsace-Lorraine is French to-day instead of German is on account of the Declaration of the Rights of Man, and because the German people are not the German Government. They have nothing to do with the control of the policy of the Em-

pire. The Kaiser and the Chancellor, whom he chooses and dismisses at will, do it all. Germany is ruled not by a Parliament elected by the people, but by an Emperor and his army of soldiers. It may not be a bad thing for Germany—in fact, many Germans consider that it is the cause of the Emperor's present commanding position. But Alsace-Lorraine has known something different under France and it will never be contented with anything else but this "something different." What that is to be is known only to the fate of war.

Germany has many times been advised by Europe to give Alsace-Lorraine back to France. But to Germans this sounds as ludicrous as if Great Britain were counselled to return Gibraltar to Spain, or France were told to give Calais back to England, to whom is used to belong. To return Alsace-Lorraine to France—return it peacefully and to insure further peace to the German Empire—has been unthinkable to the Kaiser and the Germans. They say that they bought it at Gravelotte, Mars-la-Tours and Sedan, and that its connection with the empire is the last word in irrevocability. The subject is not even debatable.

It is not alone that Metz, so strongly fortified by German guns, stands on the road to Paris, a march of only fifteen days. It is not alone that the Vosges Mountains now form the boundary of France instead of the Rhine. Alsace-Lorraine stands to Germany as a symbol of her new empire, forty-four years old. The loss of Alsace-Lorraine might mean the return

of Germany to the realms of poetry and philosophy where she reigned supreme in other days.

RIVAL ARMAMENTS

A great factor in England's union with Russia and France was Germany's increasing naval and military power. The triple alliance had its beginning in the European settlement during the first decade that followed the defeat of France by Prussia in 1870, and the creation of the German Empire. It originally included only Austria-Hungary and Germany, and was aimed by Bismarck at Russia, which already had begun to draw close to France in European affairs. This treaty provided that each of the signatories should help the other in the event of an attack by Russia. By this method Bismarck hoped to neutralize Russian help to France in the event of an attempt by France to recover the territory which had been wrested from it by Germany in the Franco-Prussian war.

Subsequently Bismarck, forever on the watch to strengthen the international situation of Germany, convinced Italy that it was to her interest to enter into alliance for protection against France. Thus it was that Italy was induced to join a combination of powers with which she was not in thorough sympathy.

There is only one power in Europe with which Italy has a standing quarrel, based upon a vital issue. That is Austria. The Italian struggle for unification is not yet completed. A part of Italy—known as Italy Irredenta, or Unredeemed Italy—is still under

Austrian rule, and this fact is the basis of an unceasing agitation against Austria among the Italian people.

A few years ago there was a notable revival of this agitation as a result of the closing by the Austrian authorities of the Italian faculties in several Italian university cities under Austrian rule—such as Trieste and Fiume. The outcome of the administrative measures applied to suppress Italian nationality were a series of riots on the Austrian side of the boundary, which were suppressed only by the display of overwhelming military force. This only smothered the fires of revolt.

On the Italian side there was a strong and vociferous demand for a rupture with Austria, and energetic measures to secure the rights of Italians living under the flag of the Hapsburgs. The disturbances on either side almost created a situation which would have made the continuance of Italy as a member of the Triple Alliance impossible. Nevertheless, when the time came for the renewal of the agreement, three or four years later, Italian statesmanship remained so firmly convinced of the usefulness of the ill-assorted association that the treaty was renewed without difficulty.

With regard to Austria and Germany the combination is more natural, inasmuch as both countries are, roughly speaking, Teutonic. This does not quite apply to Austria-Hungary, however. The Slavs of that country are not eager to be aligned on the side of Germany in any struggle that would involve

action adverse to the interests of a Slavic people, as in the present instance.

Hungary, an integral part of the dual empire and possessing equal rights with Austria in many respects, is not especially anxious to pull chestnuts out of the fire for either the German or the Austrian kaiser. The Hungarians, however, hate the Russians even more cordially than they hate the Germans, because they remember that their war for separation from Italy failed in 1845 because of Russia's aid to Austria. Therefore the Hungarians are naturally eager to pay off the old score, even if necessary with the help of Germany.

HOW PARIS IS NOW DEFENDED

In analyzing the military situation on the French frontier, there is a tendency among American writers to assume that if the French were badly beaten in two or three engagements on the line of their Dunkirk-Lille-Mauberge, Hirson-Verdun-Nancy line, and were forced back from that line, the same thing would happen that happened in 1870. That is to say, the main body of the French army would be forced back upon Paris in order to defend the capital from attack.

A writer in the "Courrier des Etats-Unis" points out that this would not be the case in 1914. The opinion, he says, is founded on MacMahon's maneuver in 1870, the direct result of which (the doubling up of MacMahon's army in an attempt to defend Paris) was the disaster at Sedan. A great fault of

the French strategy in 1870 was the failure to cover Paris independently.

This mistake will not be committed a second time. France has been schooled in defeat. Paris today not only has its immediate defenses, but its outlying defenses. All these will be found thoroughly manned and fortified. The French army of the east—that is to say, the forces now massed on the German and Belgian border—will not be obliged to fall back toward Paris to defend the city.

Paris is today one of the most strongly fortified cities in the world. And the army of the east (or what remained of it) would be able, even in case of defeat, to operate in any direction that it chose.

These eventualities have all been provided for by the French tactics. Another seven weeks' promenade to Paris is out of the question, even if Gen. Joffre and Sir John French should be beaten at the outset.

HAPSBURGS-ROMANOVS- HOHENZOLLERNS.

THREE FAMILIES AND THEIR COST TO EUROPE

The Emperor of Austria, the German Kaiser, the Czar of Russia—these are three of the men whom fate has chosen for the most terrible game the world has seen.

Hapsburg, Hohenzollern, Romanov—one, or two, perhaps all three of these ancient royal families must receive, during the period now upon us, a blow that will dim their glory. There are, too, rumblings of revolt against the rulers.

What, then, are these king-families! In the first place, Francis Joseph is not a pure Hapsburg. He is descended from that house only in the female line, from Maria Theresa who, late in the eighteenth century, married Francis Stephen, Duke of Lorraine. With that marriage, the house of Hapsburg became extinct, its place being taken by that of Hapsburg-Lorraine.

But since Francis Joseph has inherited so many of the Hapsburg characteristics—the Hapsburg jaw, the Hapsburg lip and the Hapsburg misfortune—and since he is always thought of in connection with that most unhappy of royal families, interest is attached, now more than ever before, to the entrance

of the Hapsburgs upon the stage of international affairs.

On the banks of the beautiful river Aar, near the place where it loses itself in the waters of the Rhine, there once stood a mighty pile of stone called Habichtsburg, which means "Hawk's castle." It was built in 1020 by Werner, bishop of Strassburg, and his brother, Radbot, who founded the Abbey of Muri. Like many great men, Werner and Radbot claimed a great ancestry, and they traced their descent through Count Guntram back to noble knights in the courts of the Merovingians. Lineage was proof of the divine right to rule.

Whatever his ancestry may have been, Radbot was destined to found an illustrious race. His son Werner, and his grandson Otto, were called Counts of Habichtsburg, or Hapsburg, as the name came to be spelled. And they and their descendants increased the area of the lands of Habsburg, or Hapsburg, to use the popular form of the word. Otto was made landgrave of upper Alsace; Hebert of Hapsburg, in the twelfth century, became Count of Zurich and protector of the Monastery of Sackeringen, and obtained lands in the Cantons of Unterwalden and Lucerne, and his son Randolph received the county of Aorgan.

Throughout the generations the Hapsburgs increased in strength and dignity, their real greatness being established in 1273, when Rudolph ascended the German throne. He was a just and powerful King. Defeating and killing the King of Bohemia,



Czar Nicholas
Of Russia



King Albert
Of Belgium



King George V
Of England



King Peter
Of Serbia



Emperor Franz Josef
Of Austria



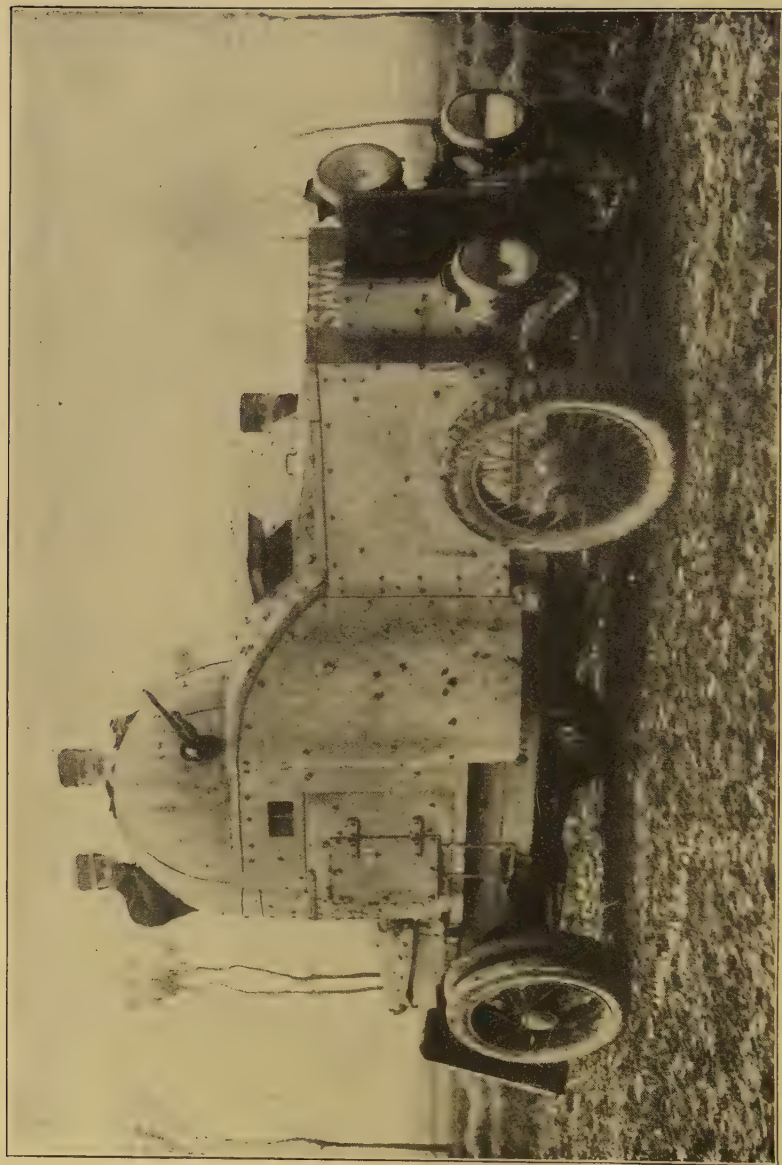
Emperor William II
Of Germany



President Poincaré
Of France



Mikado
Of Japan



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BELGIAN ARMORED CAR

One of the Belgian formidable armored cars with its turreted hood, behind which is concealed a machine gun.

Ottakar II., he gave to his sons the duchies of Austria and Syria, which he had won.

START A BITTER FEUD

The next great event in the history of the race of nomadic kings from the hawk's castle was the succession to the throne left empty by the death of Albert, Rudolph's son, of Henry of Luxemburg. It was this that inaugurated the bitter feud between the houses of Hapsburg and Luxemburg, a feud that today is by no means dead.

The next Hapsburg King of Germany, Frederick the Fair, had a short and troublesome reign. Chosen successor to Henry of Luxemburg by a minority of the electors in 1314, in 1322 he was conquered in battle and imprisoned by Louis of Wittlesbach, Duke of Bavaria, who reigned over Germany in his stead.

The Hapsburgs did not again reach the German throne until 1438. Then Albert of Hapsburg inherited from his father-in-law, King Sigismund, the kingdoms of Hungary and Bohemia, and was chosen and crowned King of Germany.

This connection of the Hapsburgs with the German throne lasted until the dissolution of the Holy Roman Empire in 1806. They grew steadily in power, and their reign resulted in the extension of the empire to limits that amazed and terrified the rest of the world. Charles V. was, in respect to territory, the greatest of the Hapsburg German emperors, ruling over the Netherlands, Spain, Sardinia, Naples,

Sicily, Milan, Friesland, Utrecht, Groningen, Gelderland, Franche-Comte and part of Alsace.

But the branch of the Hapsburgs in which the world now is chiefly interested does not descend from the fortunate King, Charles V. It was his younger brother, Ferdinand I., who established that tragic family, the Austrian Hapsburgs.

And here may be mentioned an event that occurred in the 19th century—the uttering of the much-discussed curse by Countess Karolyn against the reigning sovereign, Francis Joseph. Driven to desperation by the stern suppression of the Hungarian revolutionists after the war of 1809 and by the death of her son, she called down vengeance on the young Emperor, saying:

May heaven and hell blast his happiness! May his family be exterminated! May he be smitten in the persons of those he loves! May his life be wrecked and may his children be brought to ruin!

ANOTHER HAPSBURG TRAGEDY.

Many superstitious people and many people not ordinarily given to superstition have dwelt on what they believe to be the fulfilment of this curse. They point, of course, to Austria's present position, facing with her one ally the hostile array of a large part of Europe. And they cite the assassination which preceded the war and was its immediate cause. They are able to enumerate the other calamities that have overtaken the Hapsburgs since the Karolyn curse, and which were listed as follows by a Vienna news-

paper at the time of the assassination of the Empress Elizabeth, which itself was another of the great Hapsburg tragedies:

On Jan. 30, 1889, Crown Prince Rudolph took his own life in his hunting box at Meyerling. In May, 1897, Sophie, Duchesse d'Alençon, at one time the affianced bride of Ludwig II. of Bavaria, was burned to death in Paris.

On June 16, 1867, the Emperor Maximilian of Mexico, the Empress' brother-in-law, was shot by a firing party at Queretaro. His consort, the Belgian Princess Marie-Charlotte, lost her reason, and has been for the last 30 years under restraint at the Chateau of Bouchot.

Archduke William Francis Charles died in the summer of 1894 at Baden, near Vienna, from injuries sustained through a fall from his horse. Archduke John of Tuscany, who had resigned his rank and taken the name of John Orth, disappeared on the high seas off the coast of South America. King Ludwig II. of Bavaria, the Empress' cousin, committed suicide on June 13, 1886, drowning himself in the Lake of Starnberg in a fit of insanity. Tragedy confronted them in every generation.

Count Ludwig of Trani, Prince of the two Sicilies, husband of Duchess Matilda in Bavaria, a sister of the Empress, committed suicide at Zurich. Archduchess Matilda, daughter of Field Marshal Archduke Albert, was burned to death in her father's palace as the result of a blazing log from the fire having set fire to her ball dress. Archduke Ladislas,

son of the Archduke Joseph, came to grief while hunting by an accidental discharge of his gun.

Whatever may be the views of the superstitious as to the Karolyn curse, the history of the Hapsburgs from the death in 1564 of Ferdinand I., the founder of the Austrian line, is such that the sorrowful lives and violent deaths of the Hapsburgs of our own time seem inevitable. Death was ever in their wake and tragedy upon their trail.

The father of Ferdinand I. was the weak and profligate Philip the Handsome, and his mother was Johanna the Mad. His daughter Mary became insane. His son, who reached the throne as Maximilian II., married his cousin Mary.

And this marriage is an example of the tendency which biologists believe has done more harm to the Austrian royal family than any curse of a bereaved mother. On down through the generations to the present day, the Hapsburgs have intermarried to an extent almost certain to produce physical and mental deterioration.

In the present generation appears the "Hapsburg lip." The first record of this characteristic feature was in the 14th century. It may be recognized in Francis Joseph, but it was more strikingly evident in the Archduke Albert, who won distinction in the Italian wars of 1866 and died in 1896. And it is the most conspicuous feature of the present King of Spain, who, like Francis Joseph, can trace his ancestry back to Philip the Handsome and Johanna the Mad.

THE HOHENZOLLERN CHRONICLES

The story of the Hohenzollerns is a more cheerful chronicle. They take their name from a castle which stood upon the hill of Zollern, near Hochingen, on the borders of the Black forest. Of course, the counts of Hohenzollern claimed illustrious ancestors, tracing their descent from the Colonna family of Rome, but it is nevertheless true that during the first 600 years of their known history they lived in comparative obscurity.

As Dr. Frederick Adams Woods points out in "Heredity in Royalty," before the Elector Frederick III. became King of Prussia in 1701 the only member of the family to attain any considerable eminence was Albert Achilles, seven generations before.

The counts of Hohenzollern were not idling away the hours in their lofty castle, however; they were steadily adding to their wealth and territories, marrying heiresses and taking away the possessions of the neighboring robber barons. The great political machine was strengthened everywhere.

In the latter part of the 13th century John the Third married Margaret, daughter of the Emperor Charles IV. and sister of the German Kings Wenceslaus and Sigismund. In 1415 John's brother Frederick, by the gift of King Sigismund, became Margrave of Brandenburg. This was a tremendous step forward for the Hohenzollerns, and from then on their power increased. The family gained power

rapidly, and in 1701 the Elector Frederick III. became King of Prussia.

This sovereign, known as the Great Elector, was one of the 32 grandchildren of William the Silent, the founder of the Dutch republic. The elector's son, Frederick I., married his second cousin, Sophia Charlotte, daughter of Sophia the Great, Duchess of Brunswick.

Sophia Charlotte had a fondness for learning, which suggests her descendant now on the throne of Germany. Her son, Frederick William the First of Prussia, was by no means a scholar, frequently displaying his thorough contempt for literature.

The enemies of the Kaiser delight in attempting to show that he resembles this most eccentric of his forebears. Frederick William I. was noted, Macaulay says, for actions never before seen outside a madhouse.

One of the most famous of his exploits was the formation of the Potsdam Guard, a company of giants gathered from all the nations of Europe. To his singularities he added, it is said, the "good old gentlemanly vice" of avarice. But it was always the avarice for imperial power.

Whatever his peculiarities and defects may have been, they did no harm to Prussia. And it was this eccentric who became the father of that most illustrious of the Hohenzollerns, Frederick the Great. Frederick did not share his father's hatred for learning. Indeed, he did what perhaps no other boy has since done—he surreptitiously studied Latin,

which his ultra-fashionable father had forbidden him.

He became King of Prussia in 1740. His numerous achievements, the acquisition of Silesia and Friesland, his development of the treasury and the army are known to every one who has any knowledge of German history.

His nephew, Frederick William II., who succeeded him, added little glory either to Prussia or to the Hohenzollern name, nor were the reigns of this sovereign's son and grandson, who bore his name, especially distinguished.

But in 1871, Prussians and Germans being brought together by the crushing defeat of France, there occurred an event which made the Hohenzollerns more than kings of Prussia. Germany became a united state. And on the 18th of January, 1871, King William VII. of Prussia was proclaimed German Emperor.

From that day to the accession of the present "war lord" seems but a step. William I., as the new Emperor was called, died in March, 1888. His son, Frederick III., survived him by only four months. And William II. ascended the throne.

Turning to the Romanoffs, or the Romanovs, as they are more correctly called, this paradox is found—the family of the Czar, who represents absolutism to the world, gained the throne by popular election.

The Romanov had little association with the court of Russia before the election of Mikail in 1613. Anastasia Romanov was one of the consorts of Ivan the

Terrible. She was Mikail's grandmother, his grandfather being Ivan's captain, Nikita Romanov. Mikail's father was Archbishop Philaret, a great churchman, who was long held prisoner by Sigismund of Poland.

In 1598 the ancient ruling line of Rivuk ended with the death of Czar Theodore I. For 12 years Russia seemed to be in the throes of dissolution, and Sweden and Poland disputed for the possession of the land. But on Oct. 24, 1612, the Russians succeeded in driving out the Polish invaders.

Immediately all classes of the population were invited to send freely elected delegates to Moscow, to form a convention which should elect a native Czar. On Feb. 21, 1613, largely because of the strong support he received from the common people, Michael (to use the modern spelling) Theodorovich Romanov was elected "Tsar-Gosedar of the Realm of Muscovy and the Whole State of Russia." Thus did the Russian people of 1613 ordain, of their own free will, that the Romanovs should rule over them.

And there are not a few historians who consider that this was a wise procedure. R. Nisbet Bain states that the renaissance of Russia dates from the accession to the throne of Michael Romanov.

RELUCTANT TO RULE

Oddly enough, Russia had to hunt for her Romanov Czar. The delegates of the council searched for the boy—he was only 16 years old—for nearly a month in vain. At last they found him in the

Ipatievsky Monastery, with his mother, Martha Romanova. They plead with him to accept the office to which he had been elected, but he and his mother repulsed the delegates, the chronicle states, "with tears and great wrath." Only after six months of argument would Michael consent to be Czar, yielding in the end to the declaration of the delegates that if he would not accept the throne they would hold him responsible for the utter ruin of Russia.

Peter the Great was the grandson of the first Czar, and he came to the throne in 1696. He was a Czar of a new sort, as rough and boisterous as Ivan the Terrible, but possessed of courage, shrewdness and an insatiable curiosity that led him to wander through Europe in quest of new ideas. He put down a revolution with the greatest severity, himself beheading 84 of the leaders.

Winning at last the Neva from the Swedes, he personally superintended the building of a fort and a church at the place he had decided upon for the site of a new capital, and, under his direction, on the frontier of his empire, where hitherto had been nothing but marshland, he caused the great city of St. Petersburg to come to being.

From the death of Peter the Great down to the accession of Nicholas II. in 1894, the life of the Romanovs has been a tragic history. Few reigns have been without desperate conspirators and every Czar has constantly before him the fear of death by assassination, like Paul I.

Strictly speaking, the present dynasty should be

termed not Romanov but Oldenburg-Romanov, or Holstein-Gottorp, for, like the Austrian Emperor, Czar Nicholas descends in the female line. He traces his ancestry to Peter III., who was the son of Anna Romanov, daughter of Peter II. Anna was the wife of Charles Frederick of Holstein-Gottorp.

NICHOLAS II., EMPEROR OF RUSSIA

Nicholas II. was born in 1868, and succeeded his father, Alexander III., in 1894. He was crowned at Moscow in 1896.

He boldly announced himself as an absolutist determined to carry out the autocratic measures of his father. Everyone who was active in any measure of liberty or reform was arrested and sentenced to death or exile.

However, in 1889, it was at his initiative that the International Peace Conference met at The Hague in Holland, having for its object the promotion of universal peace.

In 1905, after crushing several incipient revolutions, he issued a manifesto guaranteeing the freedom of the press, which was never effected, and a constitution was granted, which meant practically nothing. His despotic autocracy has varied nothing worthy of historic notice and the iron rule has continued its chains upon the humanity of Russia.

FRANZ JOSEPH, EMPEROR OF AUSTRIA

Franz Joseph came to the throne as successor of his uncle Ferdinand, in the bloody revolution of

1848. He was then not yet nineteen years of age. He crushed Hungary by the aid of Russia and established the usual Hapsburg rule of blood and iron.

The Austro-Hungarian state was formed in June, 1867. The vast diversities of peoples were welded together in a conglomerate mass in which revolution was continually seething in blood and anguish.

The heir to the throne died in 1889 and the Empress Elizabeth was assassinated in 1898. The heir to the throne was then Francis Ferdinand, nephew of the Emperor, whose assassination, 1914, was the beginning event leading to the great European conflict.

WILLIAM II., EMPEROR OF GERMANY

The present Emperor of Germany was born at Berlin in 1859. He succeeded his father, Emperor Frederick III., in 1888. He was self-confident enough to dismiss Bismarck from the Chancellorship in 1890.

His policy first in evidence was to extend the colonial possessions of Germany. He immediately came into conflict with England in Africa and it was greatly feared that he was to be the firebrand of Europe. Nevertheless, he kept the peace until 1914. When Russia was beaten by Japan, Germany took advantage of the weakened condition and strengthened herself everywhere in European affairs. Now Japan turns the case around against Germany.

His character is thoroughly autocratic and he has never failed to reiterate his divine right to rule. Under his positive nature, he has unified the military

power, built up a great navy and extended German commerce.

In 1908, the Reichstag became resentful for his one-man power in handling foreign affairs and they ordered a demand through Chancellor von Bülow that his will should give way to constitutional methods. This he did in official consent on Nov. 17. It was thus hoped that the irritations so constantly occurring with foreign nations could be more diplomatically served.

BELGIAN KING AT HEAD OF ARMY

Germany demanded of Belgium permission to invade France through Belgian territory. Belgium refused, and mobilized her army, of which King Albert took personal command. Belgium has an army of 42,000 on a peace footing and 220,000 on a war footing. Germany declared war on Belgium August 4th and fighting occurred on that day on Belgian soil. At Liege 45,000 Germans engaged 40,000 Belgians and were repulsed in the first fierce battle, with heavy losses. The violation of Belgium's neutrality precipitated Great Britain's declaration of war against Germany on August 4th.

HIS WORK ON THE FIELD

King Albert hates display and ostentation, and likes to move quietly and unobtrusively in order to see things without being seen and recognized, if possible.

He is a sympathetic figure in plain blue uniform,

without any insignia whatever to denote the exalted rank of the wearer. He is no featherbed soldier. He passed nights in bivouac among his gallant soldiers who are so bravely defending the fatherland against Germany.

He usually travels in a motor car driven by a soldier chauffeur and attended by a single officer.

During the fighting at Diest and Hallen, he passed along the army's front, where proximity to the enemy made it advisable for him to abandon his car.

The King with his equally plainly clad aide de camp insisted on making his way to the place where things were happening.

In his dust-covered uniform he moved unconcernedly in the midst of his fighting men. Nobody bothered about him because the very simplicity of his attire attracted no attention.

In the bustle and confusion of war it is not perhaps to be wondered at if the King of the Belgians, walking down the main street of a certain town, rubbed shoulders with the officers and men of the national army without being recognized.

On one occasion he made his way to a military hospital where there were many wounded Belgians as well as Germans.

SENTRY BARRED MONARCH

The King wished to enter, but the sentry, with a puzzled look, unable to decide what was his rank, asked if he had special permission to enter the hospital.

"No," said the royal visitor quietly, "I have no pass, but then I am the King. Perhaps you will permit me to enter."

The sentry smiled incredulously and it required the energetic intervention of an aide de camp before the soldier would be convinced and allow the King of the Belgians to pass.

SIDE LIGHTS ON THE GREAT ISSUES

GEORGE V., KING OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND AND OF
THE BRITISH DOMINIONS BEYOND THE SEAS
AND EMPEROR OF INDIA

George V. was born in 1865, second son of Edward VII. His education was begun as cadet of the Royal Navy at 12 years of age. He spent two years in cruising about the world. He returned as sub-lieutenant and joined the Naval Academy at Greenwich. He then served three years in the Mediterranean for a course of training in gunnery.

In 1890, he was put in command of a gunboat, cruising through the West Indies. The next year he was promoted to the rank of commander.

In 1892, his elder brother died, thus making him heir-apparent to the throne. The next year he attained the rank of captain in the Royal Navy.

In 1893, he married his second cousin, Princess Victoria Mary, daughter of the Duke and Duchess of Teck. He now joined his father in the duties incident upon court life.

In 1901, he was made rear admiral of the British Navy, and on his return from a tour of the British colonies, he was created Prince of Wales.

On the death of his father, Edward VII., May 6, 1910, he succeeded to the throne under the title George V.

ENGLISH KINSHIP AMONG ROYALTY OF EUROPE

As granchildren of Queen Victoria these rulers are all first cousins or brothers and sisters:

George V. of England, son of King Edward.

Queen Maud of Norway, daughter of King Edward.

Emperor William of Germany, son of Princess Victoria.

Queen Sophia Dorothea of Greece, daughter of Princess Victoria.

Tsaritsa of Russia, daughter of Princess Alice.

Queen Victoria of Spain, daughter of Princess Beatrice.

CROSS RELATIONSHIPS OF EUROPEAN ROYALTY

1. King George V. of Great Britain and Ireland, everybody's cousin.

2. Tsaritzza of Russia, first cousin of King George and of Emperor William.

3. Emperor William of Germany, grandson of Queen Victoria.

4. Queen Maud of Norway, sister of King George.

5. Queen Sophia of Greece, sister of Emperor William.

6. Queen Victoria of Spain, first cousin of Emperor William, of King George and of the Tsaritzza of Russia.

7. Nicholas II., Tsar of Russia, first cousin of King George V.

8. Queen Helena of Italy, daughter of King Nicholas of Montenegro.

9. King Albert of Belgium, cousin of King George V. of Great Britain and Ireland.

10. Crown Princess Militza of Montenegro, cousin of King George.

11. King Haakon of Norway, first cousin and brother-in-law of King George and first cousin of the Tsar of Russia.

12. Crown Princess Margaret of Sweden, granddaughter of Queen Victoria.

MOHAMMEDAN OR CHRISTIAN

We are accustomed to think, as we suppose reasonably, that the older a nation is the more advanced it is, especially under the advanced culture of Europe, but the fact remains that a few human beings have advanced while the many remain selling their souls to the soil that they may breathe the air a little longer. Ignorance, poverty, superstition and the dogged suffering that does not know of anything better remain the same from age to age.

From the year 590 A. D. to 604, when the Roman dominion had broken down, Pope Gregory the Great extended the political power of the papacy over the greater part of Europe, and thus religion made its conquest, even more thorough and lasting than all the dominion of the Kings.

At the death of Mohammed, another religion sought to conquer Europe, with even greater des-

potism than any mere military conquerors. The Arabs, under the crescent, overran the whole of Asia Minor and all North Africa. Then they overwhelmed Spain and mastered the regions of Pyrenees.

Their onward sweep to conquer Europe was stopped and then driven back by Charles Martel in 732, but not till 1494 were they driven out of southwestern Europe by Ferdinand and Isabel. In 1913, they were forced back from their eastern hold on Europe by the Balkan allies until they retained only a small territory around Constantinople. Now as the nations tear each other, Turkey threatens to recover her lost territory.

The history of developments that brought about the present boundary lines and alignments is romantic and more full of human interest than any imagination of man could ever have pictured. That which is recorded deals largely with the fortunes of the reigning families of kings. The German people have two families for which they have given their incalculable treasures of life and gold. They are the Hapsburgs of Austria, now represented by Franz Joseph, past 84 years of age, and the Hohenzollerns of Prussia, now represented by William II. of Germany, who urges most insistently the divine right of kings and wields most persistently the mailed fist as the War Lord of Europe.

Against this central coalition, known as the Triple Alliance of Germany, Austria and Italy, has long been ranged the triple entente, composed of France, England and Russia.

EUROPE AND ITS FATE

Europe, through all its known history, has been a series of flashlights between the battlefield, the struggle of grinding industry and the ghastly cemetery. In the heart of Europe, the Teutonic race, more distinctly known as the German people, have been hammered, broken to pieces and crushed together again ever since Varius sent the legions of the Roman Germanicus to be annihilated in the Teutoborg forest.

Around the outer edge, one after another of the divisions of human beings have risen to world power and been the despots of their continent.

Greece under Alexander fought through to the borders of humanity on the east, Rome under the Caesars went with its conquering legions as far west as the sea would allow them to go, Spain swept everything into her coffers until her armada launched its death energies upon English shores and strewn the beach for many miles with sailors' bodies and the wrecks of ships and a despot's hopes. France under Napoleon undertook to make Europe his empire, and would have succeeded except for the snows of Russia, the ships of Nelson and the mud that kept his army under Grouchy from arriving in time to save him from the crushing onslaughts at Waterloo from the combined forces of Blücher of Germany and Wellington of England.

The prophecies of the conquered Napoleon have so many times come true that the colossal struggle of

Europe in 1914 makes almost awe-inspiring his statement that in a hundred years, about 1914, Europe would be all Cossack or all republic.

Many have written it down that the great European struggle of 1914 is the twilight of kings. In one of his great proclamations calling the German empire to war, Emperor William said that the German people were now battling for their right to a place in the sun.

Sweden had its conquering era under Gustavus Adolphus and Charles the Twelfth. Holland once had its ships on every sea. Each has had some period of vast hopes, its shot at the great red target of human dominion, and its fall back to the task of man to the sweat of his brow upon earth's toil and to the agony of the woman to produce men for the ambition of kings. Now whose time is it in the wage of human struggle to possess the earth! Shall it be all Cossack or all republic? Has the twilight of one-man power at last arrived!

European civilization is a frightful boast as we survey its cost, its arrogance, and its vast cesspools of human misery. The devouring poverty of its millions in city and country clamors to heaven for greater social efficiency in human government. Many are the fields all over that continent where the soil is tilled inch by inch with rude implements of wood made by the peasant unable to buy a hoe or a plow or to raise a horse. In thousands of places the donkey and the woman together as beasts of burden draw the meager produce to market.

Holland has a population approaching five hundred to the square mile, Belgium somewhat less, and all Germany above three hundred to the square mile.

Such numbers, every one of whom must live from the products of the soil, spells a tragedy of human destitution and misery for the submerged millions that only the universal conscious of the Gods can fully comprehend. Civilization is staggered with the mighty blow of a European war, and yet the war of the every-day struggle to live is probably even worse. The only difference is that no drum beats the death of its heroes and cannons boom the long-drawn struggle to withstand the siege of death.

GEOGRAPHICAL DESCRIPTION OF NOTED PLACES THAT ARE PROMINENT IN THE WAR

(Prepared by the National Geographical Society)

Colmar—A town in Alsace, on the main line from Strassburg to Basel, about forty miles from the former city. It is the seat of government of upper Alsace and the Supreme court of Alsace-Lorraine sits there. The population is approximately 50,000 and the people are employed mainly in the textile industry, sugar making, and machinery factories. Around the city there are rich vineyards and orchards.

FROM LIEGE TO NAMUR

From Liege to Namur—The valley of the Meuse from Liege to Namur is picturesque and attractive, and is densely populated, even for Belgium, which

is the most densely populated country on earth. There are many bold cliffs and ruined castles bordering it, while innumerable thriving villages and rich pasture fields vie with one another in making a beautiful landscape.

Huy, a fortified place, has a citadel rising in terraces from the river, and defensive works hewn out of the solid rock. Huy is fourteen miles from Liege and twenty-four from Namur. Here Peter the Hermit was buried, and the ruins of the abbey he built upon his return from the Crusades are still pointed out.

ESCH AND BREISACH DESCRIBED

Esch-on-the-Alzette—A town of about 12,000 inhabitants just off the main road from Liege to Luxemburg, with iron mines and factories. It is to be distinguished from Esch-on-the-Sauer, an unimportant place not far away, which is also called Esch-in-the-Hole.

Breisach—A town in Germany, with a population of about 4,000, in the grand duchy of Baden, on the south bank of the Rhine. It is on the railroad connecting Freiburg with Colmar. Across the river, connected by a bridge, is Neubreisach, with the fort of Mortier commanding it.

NEUBREISACH STRATEGIC POINT

Neubreisach—A place built in the form of a hexagon and of great strategic strength. In time of peace it has a garrison of 2,300 men. It was fortified by

Vauban. In the Franco-Prussian war it was bombarded for eight days and then surrendered.

Lake Constance—An immense reservoir of the Rhine, 207 square miles in area, about 40 miles long and $7\frac{1}{2}$ miles wide.

The Vosges—A mountain range of central Europe, extending from Basel to Mainz, a distance of 150 miles. The southern portion has been the frontier between France and Germany since the Franco-Prussian war. No railway crosses these mountains between Saverne and Belfort.

LILLE A FRENCH STRONGHOLD

Lille—Where lisle thread comes from. The chief town of the department of the north of France, with 210,000 inhabitants. It is a fortress of the first class, with a citadel said to be Vauban's masterpiece. The city is situated in a well irrigated and fertile plain on the Deule river, with which numerous canals are connected. The present fortifications there were largely built in 1858.

SEILLE RIVER AND LEMBERG

Seille River—A tributary of the Mosel, which in turn flows into the Rhine.

Lemberg—The capital of Galicia, Austria, not far from the Russian frontier. The fourth city of the dual monarchy. It is situated on the small river Pelter, an affluent of the Bug, in a valley in the Sarmatian plateau. It is composed of an inner town and four suburbs.

The Ardennes—A plateau region extending over the Belgian province of Luxemburg, the grand duchy of Luxemburg and the French department of Ardennes. The Belgian Ardennes may be said to extend from the Meuse above Dinant on the west to the grand duchy of Luxemburg and Rhenish Prussia on the east, with their northern boundary represented by a line drawn from Dinant through Marche to the German frontier, where the Warche River crosses the Belgian boundary. On the south the boundary is the French frontier and the Semois River Valley. Some of the finest forests in all Europe are to be found in this territory. The country is very rolling and offers itself to military strategy. The French Ardennes at some points reach an elevation of 1,600 feet.

Turnhout—A Belgian town near the Dutch frontier, twenty-five miles northeast of Antwerp and the same distance west of north of Diest. It has a population of about 1,200 and carries on an important textile industry. It also has a breeding establishment for leeches, which are used for blood-letting in moderate quantities. Two miles from the town is the reformatory colony of Merxplas, with a population of about 3,000. The prisoners have complete liberty of movement except that they must be under the supervision of a guardian and must not leave the boundary of the settlement.

Gheel—A Belgian town nearly midway between Turnhout and Diest, where Belgium maintains one of the world's most noted asylums for the insane,

giving the inmates every opportunity to lead normal lives and to keep interested in normal things as long as possible.

Florenville—A small Belgian town immediately across the boundary from France and about fifteen miles airline distance east of the famous French battlefield of Sedan. It is just off of the main highway leading from Dinant to Montmedy and Longwy, France.

Metz—A city of some 70,000 population, the capital of the German province of Lorraine, on the Moselle, less than ten miles from the French frontier at a point nearly opposite Verdun. It is eighty miles airline distance or ninety-nine miles by rail from Strassburg. The Seille joins the Moselle here. There are fourteen bridges spanning the Moselle. Throughout its entire history, down to 1870, Metz never surrendered to an enemy, thus winning for itself the name "La Purcelle." It now ranks with Strassburg as one of the two great fortresses of western Germany. After the French lost it in the Franco-Prussian war the Germans strengthened its fortifications so as to make it the principal pivot of operations against France. It is literally surrounded by strong outlying forts.

Zabern—A town in lower German Alsace situated on the Rhine-Marne Canal, twenty-eight miles from Strassburg. It is situated at the foot of a pass through the Vosges Mountains commanding the road from the French frontier to Strassburg. On the French side of the Vosges is Pfalzburg. The road

between these two places is famous for its scenery, which was immortalized by Goethe in "Dichtung und Wahrheit."

Gumbinnen—A town in the extreme northeast of Germany, twenty-two miles inland from the Russian frontier and about sixty-five miles east of Königsberg. It has a population of some 15,000 and is located in a rich farming section. It has a number of iron foundries, machine shops and textile and tanning plants.

Markirch (French Sainte-Marie-Aux-Mines)—A town in upper Alsace, Germany, with a population of about 15,000, where desperate fighting is reported to have taken place between the French and the Germans. It commands one of the passes of the Vosges Mountains and is situated in the Valley of Leber. It is famous for its textile and dye works.

Mulhausen—Captured by French troops August 8, is the second largest town of Alsace-Lorraine and lies twenty-one miles to the south-southwest of Strassburg, the capital. It became a free city of the German empire in 1273; in the fifteenth century it entered into an alliance with the Swiss which lasted until 1798, when the city became French.

It was taken from the French in September, 1870, and was ceded to Germany, with Alsace, in 1871.

Mulhausen is garrisoned by a full infantry brigade, comprising about 9,000 men and a full cavalry brigade of about 2,500. It has a population of about 100,000 and is the principal seat of cotton spinning in western Germany.

Arlon—A small city in the extreme southeast corner of Belgium, with a population of upward of 10,000. It is the chief town of Belgian Luxemburg, and is only ten miles north of the French town of Longwy. It dates back to the time of the Romans and some of the ancient walls continued to the time of Louis XIV. Its situation is on a hill 1,200 feet above sea level, and being an important strategic position, it has a history of several seizures by the French, notably in 1647 and 1651. Twenty miles to the northwest is the town of Neufchateau, said to be the resting point of the left flank of the army invading Belgium.

Ottignies—A town in central Belgium, about two miles up the Dyle River from Wavre, which is nine miles east of Waterloo. It is famous for its flower and vegetable gardens, which supply many nearby important cities. It was near here the French general, Grouchy, fought the battle of Wavre while Napoleon was at Waterloo. His generals had urged him to move his troops in the direction of the firing at Waterloo, but he continued up the east bank of the Dyle, where he encountered a Prussian force of 16,000 men, which prevented his passage until too late to help his chief at Waterloo. When he heard the news of Waterloo he retreated to France via Namur, slipping past Blucher.

Lierre—A Belgian town of about 25,000 population, situated on the River Nethe, about nine miles southeast of Antwerp, and eight miles northeast of Malines. Its principal industry is the manufacture

of silks. The Little Nethe River flows into the Nethe, and a fort guards the south bank of the latter, covering also the railroad coming from Aerschot, fifteen miles to the southeast.

Herenthals—A town of 10,000 inhabitants in northern Belgium, at the crossing of railroads leading from Antwerp to Gheel, Turnhout to Aerschot, and Lierre to Maeseyck. Textiles in important quantities are made here.

Bouillon—A small town in southern Belgium, ten miles northeast of the French town of Sedan. It is situated in the beautiful valley of the Semois and is overlooked by the famous castle of Godfrey of Bouillon. The fifth Godfrey of Bouillon was the great crusader and the captor of Jerusalem. He sold his castle to finance the crusade. Napoleon III., after his capture at Sedan, spent the night here as a prisoner.

Sedan—A town of nearly 20,000 population in northern France, where the French and the Prussians met in 1870, and where the French were forced into an unconditional surrender, including their king, an army of 82,000, 558 guns, and an immense amount of stores. The Germans lost 9,000 and the French 17,000. Marshal MacMahon gathered his retreating army there on the 31st of August, but made no attempt to communicate with Vinoy's corps at Mezieres, nor to break through the gap between the German Third and Meuse armies. The Germans surrounded the city and early next morning the fighting began. MacMahon was wounded, and command

fell upon General Ducrot. He decided to move the whole army to the West in the direction of Mezieres. At this juncture, after the orders went out, General Wimpffen, who had arrived from Algiers on the night of the 30th, took command and ordered the army to move in the opposite direction. The confusion that resulted ended with the hoisting of the white flag on the village church steeple and the surrender of the French.

Ostend, the second seaport of Belgium, has a population of 42,000 inhabitants. The city owes its importance to the fact that much of the passenger traffic between London and the continent passes through this gateway. Its fishing interests are large and of recent years the place has acquired a great reputation as a sea bathing resort. Wealthy tourists from the continent and, in fact, from all over the world flock there. At one time the city was strongly fortified. It has withstood several sieges famous in history.

Louvain, characterized by Baedeker as "a dull place with 38,400 inhabitants," has been thrown into prominence by the present war, but is chiefly of interest because of its history. The town was at one time much larger than now. In the fourteenth century it had 44,000 inhabitants and contained more than 2,000 manufactories, mostly engaged in the making of cloth. The weavers were a turbulent class and caused frequent civil strife. In 1378 during a partisan fight thirteen magistrates of a noble family were thrown from a window of a municipal

building and were received on the points of spears of the populace.

Lyck, in northeast Germany, reported captured by the Russians, has a population of about 12,400 inhabitants. Ruins of a castle built by the old Teutonic knights has made the place of interest to travelers. It lies about twenty miles inside the German border from Russia on the east, while a curve in the boundary lines of the nations from the south brings the Russian border even nearer the city.

Ghent—The capital of East Flanders, Belgium, at the confluence of the Scheldt and the Lys. The city is divided by the rivers and by canals, some navigable, into numerous islands connected by over 200 bridges. In the center of the city stands an unfinished belfry, a square tower some 300 feet high, built in 1183-1339. One of Ghent's most interesting institutions is the great Beguinage or home of German and Dutch sisterhoods, which constitutes a little city of itself. It is surrounded by walls and a moat and contains numerous small houses, eighteen convents and a church. Seven hundred Beguines—women devoted to good works—live there. Ghent was captured by the French in 1698, 1708 and 1745. The treaty of peace following the war of 1812 between Great Britain and the United States was signed here in 1814. It has a population of approximately 175,000. A great exposition was held here during 1913 in which Germany, Holland, England and France took part.

Chimay—A town in the extreme southeast of the

province of Hainaut, Belgium, dating from the seventh century. Its population is approximately 5,000. Owing to its proximity to the French frontier it has undergone many sieges, the last of which was in 1640, when Turenne gave orders that it should be reduced to such ruin that it could never stand another. It is situated on the White Water River, which in its lower course becomes the Viroin, a tributary of the Meuse.

Kielce—A town of Russian Poland, capital of the Kielce government. It is 152 miles by rail south of Warsaw, situated in a picturesque, hilly country. Its population exceeds 25,000. The squares and boulevards are lined with handsome modern buildings. The principal factories are hemp spinning, cotton printing and cement works.

Nancy to Donon—A stretch of country forty miles long on the northeastern frontier of France, said by the French government to be the front of its army which fell back from Lorraine. It takes in St. Nicholas, Luneville, Avricourt and Cirey, and crosses the Marne Canal. This line is about twenty-five miles in advance of the main line of frontier defense between Toul and Epinal.

Adun La Roman—A small frontier town on the French side of the Franco-German boundary, said by the French war office to be the only French soil held by the Germans at this time. It is twenty-eight miles northeast of Verdun and thirteen miles northwest of Metz.

Visegrad—One of the eight principal military sta-

tions of the eastern frontier of Bosnia, forty-three miles east of the capital, Serajevo, where the assassinations took place that were the immediate cause of the European war. The town is about ten miles west of the Servian frontier.

Alost—A town in west central Belgium, situated on the west bank of the Dender river, midway between Brussels and Ghent, sixteen miles from each place. It was the ancient capital of what was called imperial Flanders. Thierry Maartens here set up one of the first printing presses in Europe. Its population is around 33,000. The city and the surrounding region are famous for their hop gardens and linen bleaching establishments. The meadows south of Alost are often covered with linen undergoing a bleaching process.

Dender river—A stream that rises in two branches on the Belgian-French frontier and flows north into the Scheldt near Termonde, at a point about half way between Antwerp and Ghent. It is, in a general way, the eastern border of Flanders.

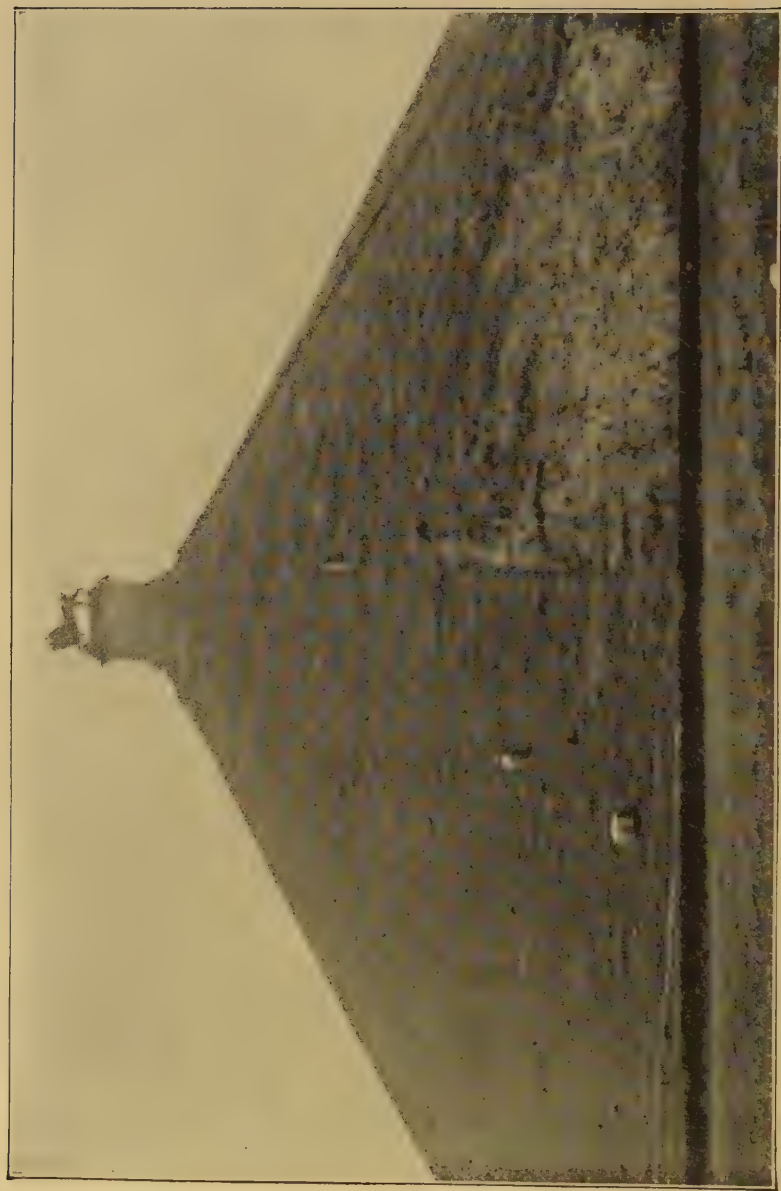
Termonde—One of the five fortified places in Belgium on the Dender river near its confluence with the Scheldt. Its fortifications are old, consisting of two forts and a walled city. It was here that Louis XIV. was forced to beat a hasty retreat in 1667, because its defenders opened the dikes and flooded the country, just as the Hollanders are said to propose to do if their territory is invaded. The population is approximately 11,000.

Mons—A city in southern Belgium, the capital of



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Germans carrying their wounded off the field



Copyright by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y., 1914

The Lion of Waterloo on its 200-foot mound, in the center of the famous battleground, about ten miles outside the city of Brussels, Belgium

Hainaut since the eighth century, at which time Charlemagne recognized it as such. It has had a long military history, with numerous sieges, being many times fortified, dismantled, and fortified again, and being finally made an unfortified city in 1862. It is a flourishing city of about 30,000 inhabitants and is the central point of Belgium's great coal district, the Borinage.

Valenciennes—A French frontier town with a population of about 28,000, thirty miles southeast of Lille at the confluence of the Rhonelle and the Scheldt. It is in the heart of a great industrial district. It is a French edition of the city of Liege, except that it is unfortified, the old fortifications having been transformed into pleasure grounds and drives in 1892. It has a long military history: In 1677 it was taken by Louis XIV. after an eight day siege. In 1793 it surrendered after a bombardment of forty-three days, and in 1815 it defended itself successfully.

Blamont—A French town between Avricourt, the frontier station on the road from Luneville to Strassburg, which the German government claims an army under the Bavarian crown prince has reached. This is twenty-five miles west by south of Zabern, which is reported held by the French two or three days ago, and thirty miles northeast of the French fortress at Epinal.

Kiau-Chau—A large inlet on the south side of the promontory of Shantung, in China, owned by the Germans and now the object of the attack of the

Japanese. It was seized in 1897 by the German fleet, nominally to obtain reparation for the murder of two German missionaries, and in the negotiations which followed China leased an area around the bay containing 117 square miles to the Germans for a period of ninety-nine years, over which Germany was given all rights of a sovereign.

China furthermore agreed to give Germany a veto upon any ordinance enacted in the territory not leased, for a distance of thirty-two miles back from the water front at any point.

Tsing Tao is the capital. About 60,000 Chinese live in the ceded area. Tsing Tao is about 350 miles southeast of Peking, and about 130 miles from the British stronghold at Wei Hai Wei, which occupies the point of the Shantung peninsula. It lies immediately across the Yellow sea from the southern end of Corea, and is about 175 miles down that sea from Port Arthur.

THE KINGDOM OF SERVIA

Servia is mountainous and agricultural. It is tilled by small landholders. The people are generally illiterate, superstitious and little provided with modern instruments or methods, but they are brave and strong in devotion to their country.

The Serbs entered that country about 637 A. D., through an invitation of the Emperor Heraclius to assist him in driving out his enemy, the Avors. The Serbs came in overwhelming numbers and occupied the country. About 850, they were converted to

Christianity. During the following two centuries they were in continual war with the Bulgarians, who were Asiatic invaders from the north.

In 1050, Michael was declared king of Servia, independent of any tribute to Byzantium. Servia increased in power during the three following centuries until it was in possession of the whole of the Balkan peninsula and most of the Hellenic peninsula. In 1389 the Turkish invasion overwhelmed them. Its subjugation became complete in 1459. The nobility perished and the people were reduced to a peasantry near to serfdom. But despotism can never keep its success.

The Russian war with Turkey in 1828 forced Turkey to grant independence to Servia and to recognize their war chieftain, Milosh, as hereditary prince, but Turkish garrisons were not withdrawn till 1867.

As a result of the war of Russia against Turkey in 1877, the complete independence of Servia as a principality was settled by the treaty of Berlin.

In 1882 Servia was proclaimed a kingdom. Because of the extreme democratic course of the radicals rising to power under his liberal constitution, King Milan abdicated in favor of his son, Alexander I.

No sooner did Alexander get the power in his own hands than he became a tyrant. He abolished the liberal constitution and lived a life of despotism and riotous dissipation. Despairing of an heir being born to them, Draga, the queen, attempted to impose

a child upon the people as her own. This being discovered added to their extreme unpopularity.

On June 11, 1903, a band of conspirators, composed of the leading men in the kingdom, entered the palace and assassinated the king and queen, two of her brothers and the two principal cabinet officers. It appeared to have the approval of all the people.

A rival royal line, of which Prince Peter, living as exile in Geneva, was called to the throne. Several nations severed diplomatic relations with Servia and Great Britain did not resume communication for three years.

THE AUSTRO-HUNGARIAN EMPIRE—THE HOUSE OF HAPSBURG

The Imperial royal house of Austria-Hungary derives its name from the castle of Habichtsburg (Hawk's Castle) on the river Aar, in Switzerland. It was built by the Bishop of Strassburg about 1027 A. D. The nephew of that Bishop was the first count of Hapsburg. The real founder of the House of Hapsburg was the son of Werner II., who held extensive estates and districts about Lake Lucerne.

Rudolph I. founded the greatness of the empire, as the powers of the house increased through death and conquest, by being elected to the Imperial throne of Germany in 1273 and in reducing surrounding territories to subjection.

A vast extension to the Hapsburg power came in 1477, when Maximilian married the daughter of Charles the Bold. His son Philip married Jouma,

daughter of Ferdinand and Isabel, and their son, Charles V., who gathered all into a vast empire and founded the Spanish line of Hapsburgs.

The revolt of the rest of Europe against the despotism of the Spanish Hapsburgs deluged Europe with blood and destruction for generations. The decline of the Spanish Hapsburgs came with the heroic revolt of Holland in the religious wars of Protestant against Catholic, and in the defeat of the Spanish Armada sent to crush England.

The male line of the Austrian Hapsburgs became extinct at the death of Charles VI., in 1740. His daughter, Maria Theresa, secured the throne through the Prognatic Sanction. She married Francis I. of Lorraine, and their descendants continued the House of Hapsburg till the present time. They had fifteen children, of whom the ill-fated Marie Antoinette was one. She was beheaded in the French revolution with her husband, Louis XVI. Her great granddaughter, Marie Louisa, became the wife of Napoleon after he divorced Josephine. Her great-granddaughter was the wife of Pedro I. of Brazil, and her great-grandson was Maximilian I., executed for the unsuccessful attempt to conquer Mexico, toward the close of the American civil war.

BELGIUM

Belgium consists of nine provinces having a total area of 11,373 miles and about nine million inhabitants. Wars of aggression are forbidden by the constitution. Its army is only for defense.

When Holland achieved its independence from Spain, Belgium remained Catholic and Spanish. It has been the scene of many bloody wars and has been frequently tossed back and forth among the nations as a prize.

Language allied them to the French, and therefore, against the Germanic side of religious interests. In 1830 the Belgians revolted against the Dutch dominion, established over them by the Congress of Vienna in 1815, at the fall of Napoleon. The agreement drawn up by the revolutionists is known as the Constitution of 1831. Prince Leopold of Saxe-Coburg, was elected king and signed the constitution on June 4.

Leopold II., his son, was a shrewd speculator, and he financed the International African Association, which established the Congo Free State and made Leopold sovereign. By will made in 1889, these vast possessions were to be transferred to Belgium at his death.

In 1870 the neutrality and independence of Belgium was assured by both Germans and French, and was finally embodied in a treaty between France, Prussia and England.

THE BELGIANS

The "Almanach de Gotha" gives the following curious statistics as to the languages spoken by the Belgian people: There are three national languages in Belgium—French, Flemish and German. Of the 7,423,784 inhabitants of the country (1910), French

alone was spoken by 2,833,334; Flemish alone by 3,220,662; German alone by 31,415. Both French and Flemish were spoken by 871,288; French and German by 74,993; German and Flemish by 8,652, while 52,547 spoke all three of the national languages. At the same time, there were 330,893 inhabitants who spoke neither one of the three languages named—their native tongue being evidently Walloon, Dutch or some local dialect.

This certainly indicates a remarkable mix-up of languages—and the Belgians are a mix-up of stocks. The majority are Flemings, who are people of mixed Teutonic and Celtic blood, inhabiting the provinces of Antwerp, Limburg, Brabant and West Flanders, and speaking Flemish, which is a low German language not differing greatly from the Dutch. It is on an exactly equal official standing with French in Belgium, and has its own literature and newspapers.

The French-speaking Belgians are very much like Frenchmen, but are racially of about the same stock as the Flemings. The Walloons are a race of Celtic origin in South Belgium, speaking a dialect of French. French is the language ordinarily spoken in Brussels, and the bulk of the Belgian literature is in French.

In spite of their diversity of tongues and origins, the Belgians are one in their devotion to the Belgian name and national existence, and have proved that they are able and willing, even if they cannot exchange a word of speech with one another, to lay down their lives in the defense of their common flag.

“The Battleground of Europe.” That is Belgium’s title, and it is as correct today as it was in Napoleon’s time and in preceding centuries. From the earliest times nations have fought their battles on Belgian soil. The ancient cities of Liege and Dinant, of Antwerp, Ghent and Bruges, all have a storied past to which war has lent a romance if not a charm. The wheels of the gun carriages and commissariat wagons of Germany, France and Great Britain travel today routes which were traversed by the heavy chariots of the Romans and the crude provision cars of the Franks. The land between the Meuse and the Rhine has provided battlefields rich in plunder. Today’s struggle is but history repeating itself. Beneath the fields in which so many Germans and Belgians have been buried during the past few days the “unreturning dead” of other days sleep the last long sleep. Guns, pistols, swords, metal trimmings from uniforms, shako buttons and military ornaments are often upturned by the plows of Belgian farmers, relics and reminders of grim wars of other days.

Some of the world’s most famous battles were fought on Belgian soil. Old-time Emperors of Germany settled their grievances with French Kings. British generals won reputations there. The history of the country has indeed been linked with that of Great Britain since a daughter of Alfred the Great, the monarch who was cuffed for burning the cakes, married a Count of Flanders. The early day Counts were ever at war with fierce Norman invaders,

German Princes and French usurpers. France, Spain and Austria in turn conquered the country, and there, 99 years ago, Napoleon Bonaparte met his conquerer on the field of Waterloo.

Even since Napoleonic days Belgium has constantly been the scene of bloody conflicts. After the fall of the Corsican the country was placed under Austrian rule. This not proving a success the country was united with Holland under William of Orange as King of the Netherlands. But this was not a happy marriage, as in race and religion the two countries were diametrically opposed.

This antagonism culminated in the revolution of 1830 when, after a short but fierce fight in the streets of Brussels, the Dutch soldiers were beaten and the provisional government of Belgium was formed. Great Britain and France intervened and, after negotiations, Prince Leopold of Saxe-Coburg was placed upon the throne as the first King of the Belgians. He made his triumphal entry into Brussels, the capital of his kingdom, July 19, 1831.

This did not end Belgium's troubles. The King of Holland failed to take kindly to the slicing of so prosperous a section from his none too large domain. Leopold I. was on the throne but three weeks before he had to change the pleasures of court life for "battle's magnificently stern array." France sent 50,000 troops to his aid, but the quarrel with Holland lasted for eight years. After a conference of the powers in London peace was restored and since that time Belgium has been a separate kingdom. It

enjoyed repose until this month when the German troops marched across it with fire and sword toward France.

After his eight years' conflict with Holland Leopold I. enjoyed a long and prosperous reign. It is a notable fact, indeed, that when in 1848 Europe was convulsed by revolutions the Belgian throne was one of the few on the continent which remained unshaken. Leopold II., of none too savory reputation, whose relations with "the Baroness," with Cleo de Merode and other fascinating women, provided Belgium and the world with some of the spice of life, ruled the country from 1865 until 1909, when he was succeeded by his nephew, the present King Albert.

Under her three Kings Belgium prospered enormously. In art, commerce and manufactures she won an important place in Europe, quite out of proportion to her area and population.

THE FRENCH REPUBLIC

The Romans named the region Gallia or Gaul, which we now know as France. Its conquest was completed by Caesar B. C. 51. Clovis, a chief of the Salien Franks, put an end to Roman dominion A. D. 486. Ten years later Clovis embraced Christianity.

Under Philip Augustus, about the year 1200 A. D., France acquired great additions to its territory by conquest, and reached a leading place in Europe.

The next great advancement of France was in the victories over the English by the Maid of Orleans,

Joan of Arc, which enabled Charles VII. to be crowned at Rheims.

Charles VIII., who began his reign in 1483, invaded Italy and brought about the relations that have since existed between France and the rest of Europe.

Stormy generations followed, of religious wars and economic rebellions, until the colossal upheaval known as the French Revolution. At that time the Church owned one-fifth of the land of France, the Nobility another fifth, and the King another. As these were exempt from all taxes and other burdens, the whole extravagant system was borne by the poor and ignorant two-fifths. Four-fifths of their toil was required to support the State. France became a slaughter-house of infuriated strife out of which came forth Napoleon and his empire.

Napoleon Bonaparte was elected by universal suffrage to be Emperor of the French as Napoleon I. in 1804. The Pope came to Paris and crowned Napoleon and Josephine with all the splendor of Church and State.

The next year Napoleon assumed the title of King of Italy. In probably the most brilliant series of conquests ever known, Napoleon overthrew the powers of Austria and Russia and compelled the Peace of Pressburg by which the existence of the Holy Roman Empire came to an end.

England was the disaster in his side. Nelson, at Trafalgar, overthrew the combined French and Spanish fleets and gained complete mastery of the seas.

In 1807 Napoleon took possession of Portugal and the next year mastered Spain.

In 1809 Napoleon reached the height of his power by overthrowing an Austrian coalition at Wagram. Having divorced Josephine, he married the Archduchess Maria Louisa, daughter of the Emperor of Austria.

During this regime was a period of the most remarkable intellectual progress. Napoleon moulded French institutions and gave the Nation laws lasting for a hundred years.

In 1812 Napoleon endeavored to crush Russian opposition and lost 400,000 men in the rigors of a Russian winter. All Europe now arose against him. In a series of brilliant battles he defeated his enemies until the great contest at Leipsic, where he was overwhelmed. Paris was soon taken and Napoleon sent into exile to the isle of Elba.

But the Bourbons were said never to learn anything and never to forget anything. They came back into power in France with all the arrogance and despoliation of former times. The call of the people for Napoleon amounted to hero-worship near to deification. On March 1, 1815, Napoleon landed in France from Elba.

Crowds followed him like a savior, and the soldiers sent to stop his progress went over to his side. The news spread consternation through the courts of Europe. Europe combined at once against him. The first victories were his, but on June 18, the Germans, under Blücher, and the English, under Wellington,

gave him his final, crushing defeat at Waterloo. A month later Napoleon was sent in exile to the island of St. Helena.

Thirty-three years of political chaos passed and the last of the Bourbon kings, Louis Philippe, abdicated, and a republic was proclaimed.

In December, of 1848, Louis Napoleon, nephew of Napoleon I., was selected President. Within two years he had himself elected Emperor of the French, under the title Napoleon III. He soon made Paris the diplomatic capital of Europe. But he aspired for too much. He undertook to control the politics of all Europe.

In 1864, during the American civil war, he tried to make an empire of Mexico, but the United States suppressed its rebellion in time to turn its victorious armies toward Mexico. Maximilian's supporters deserted him, France did not dare to come to his relief, and Maximilian was captured and executed. This had much to do with breaking Napoleon's prestige in Europe. The rise of Prussia threatened his grasp on Continental affairs and the rising power of democracy in his own country imperiled him in such a way that only a war could cause the necessary union of the people to save his throne.

Bismarck was the genius of the Prussian government. In a seven weeks' war, Prussia had triumphed over Austria and its army was rapidly being made efficient for a struggle with France. Bismarck needed a war to bring together the many small German principalities into one empire; France

needed it to bring the people into support of the throne, and the hatred between French Catholics and Prussian Protestants made war seem desirable to both sides.

The proposition to put a Prussian prince upon the throne of Spain afforded the stirring excuse. The French ambassador made a demand on William I. of Prussia that no Prussian prince should ever be a candidate for the throne of Spain. This was contemptuously rejected. France declared war, July 19, 1870. Six weeks later Napoleon surrendered at Sedan. Two days later the legislative body of France declared the Emperor and his descendants forever excluded from the throne. France was again declared a republic.

France was compelled to cede to Germany the provinces of Alsace and Lorraine, and to pay an indemnity amounting to one billion dollars in gold. French military affairs were in charge of German soldiers until the last franc of indemnity was paid in 1873. The interest paid amounted to four hundred million more.

The religious orders being opposed to the republic, in 1879 their schools were dissolved and all were exiled who refused to comply with the law. After a long political struggle, France secured religious toleration and obtained control of its educational interests.

Several attempts were made by the Monarchists to overthrow the republic. The frightful reign of the mobs in the spring of 1871, known as the commune,

appeared for a time to prove the French incapable of a government except under military despotism.

In 1897 France announced its alliance with Russia as an answer to the formation of the Triple Alliance, composed of Germany, Austria and Italy. This was strengthened in 1904 by an agreement with England.

When Russia was defeated by Japan, the opportunity was taken by Germany. Germany began to press hard, diplomatically, upon France, and to make demands concerning French activity in Morocco. Great Britain took the side of France, and, at the international conference in Algeiras, in 1906, Russia, Italy and Spain took the part of France, thus defeating the intentions of Germany. From that time on till the outbreak of war in 1914, the utmost preparations for war, under all the secrecy attainable, were vigorously continued by the Triple Alliance and opposing Entente.

THE GERMAN EMPIRE

Germany consists of four kingdoms, six grand-duchies, five duchies, seven principalities, three free towns, and Alsace-Lorraine, which is known as Imperial Territory, altogether an area of 208,810 square miles. To make a comparison for Americans, Texas has 265,896 square miles. The greatest length in Germany is about the same as that of Texas, while its breadth much less than that of Texas. Germany has a population of about 65,000,000, Texas about 4,000,000.

More than three millions of Germans have come to

America, of which above two million came to the United States. About 38 million of the Germans in Germany are Protestant, and 22 million Roman Catholic.

Germany has colonies in Africa, and in the Pacific to the extent of about 2,700,000 square miles.

PRONUNCIATION OF WAR NAMES.

The following list, while not complete, contains the names of the most important places mentioned in the press dispatches being received in this country from the European war zone. Care has been taken to make the phonetic pronunciation as accurate as possible. The latest edition of the Standard dictionary was used, after which the names were checked over by natives of the countries in which those places are located—consuls, college professors, court interpreters, etc.

It is impossible to spell phonetically, in English letters, some of the sounds of foreign languages and pronunciations here given do not pretend to be minutely accurate. The nasal "n" of the French and guttural "gh" and "ch" of the German are examples, and only an approximation of the correct sound can be made by any but a native. In each of these cases, the letters are set in *italics*. The apostrophe (') is used to denote a quickly disappearing sound, appearing chiefly in the French, as "Hah'vr" for Havre. The accent (') is used to show syllables emphasized.

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY	BELGIUM	
Bllek—Bee'lek.	Aerschot—Ait'shot'.	Limbours—Lan-bour'.
Bosnia—Bohs'nee-ah.	Alost—Ah'tawst.	Lipramont—Lip'rah-mon.
Botzen—Bo'tsen.	Andenne—Ahn-den'.	Lokeren—Lo'ker-yen.
Brody—Bro'dy.	Antwerp—Aht-wearp.	Lombarteyde—Lom-bart-zide
Brzezany—Bzhe'za-ny.	Arkon—Ahr'lon.	Louvain—Loo-van'.
Bukowina—Boc-ko-vee'nah.	Beaumont—Bo-mon'.	Malines—Mah-lin'.
Cracow—Krah-ko.	Birche—Ban-jhe.	Manage—Mah-nahzh'.
Croatia—Kro-a-sha.	Blankenberghe—Blah-ken-behr'yeh.	Marlembourg—Mah-ree'om-boor.
Czech—Check.	Bouvine—Boo-ving'.	Middelkerke—Middle-kerk.
Czernowitz—Cher'no-vits.	Braine l'Alleud—Brain-luh-leuh'.	Mons—Mons.
Dalmatia—Dal-may'sha.	Braine-le-Comte—Brain-luh-Kont'.	Mont St. Jean—Mon San Zhon.
Dniester—Dnye'ster.	Bruges—Bruzh.	Namur—Nah-muhr'.
Drina—Dree'nah.	Brussels—Brus'elz.	Neerwinden—Nair'vin-den.
Flume—Fl-u'meh.	Charleroi—Shar-lah-rwah'.	Neufchateau—Nuf-shah-to'.
Gallcia—Gay-lish'a.	Chimay—Shih-may'.	Nieuport—New-port.
Halicz—Hah'lich.	Cottemarck—Kort-mark.	Nivelles—Nee-vel'.
Herzegovina—Her-tse-go-vee'-nah.	Courtrai—Koor-tray'.	Novonove—No-nov'.
Innsbruck—Ins'bruk.	Diest—Deest.	Ostend—Os-tend'.
Jaroslau—Yah'ro-slahf.	Dinant—Dee-nahn'.	Otignies—Ot'ing'ye.
Kolomea—Ko-lah-meh'ah.	Dyle—Dill.	Oudenarde—Ood'n-ard.
Kozel—Ko'zel.	Dixmude—Dee-muhd.	Pervyse—Pair-veez'.
Lemberg—Lem'bergh.	Eghezee—Egg-a-zay'.	Ramillies—Rah-mee-yay'.
Mitrovitza—Mit-ro-vit'sah.	Engbien—Ahn-yan'.	Ramscapelle—Rahms-keh-pel'-leh.
Fola—Po'lah.	Furnes—Fuirn.	Renaix—Reh-nay'.
Przemysl—Pshem'ishl.	Gembloux—Ghon-blew'.	Roulers—Roo-lay'.
Ragusa—Rah-goo'sah.	Genappe—Ghen-napp'.	Sambre—San'r.
Rzeszow—Zheh'zhof.	Ghesel—Gail.	Seraing—Sel-ran'.
Sambor—Sahm'bor.	Ghent—Gent.	Soignes—Swahn-ye'e'.
San—Sahn.	Grammont—Gram-mon'.	St. Trond—San Tron.
Sandec—Sahn'dets.	Haelen—Hah-len'.	Tamleze—Tah-meez'.
Sarajevo—Sah-rah-yay'vo.	Hai—Hahl.	Termonde—Tair-mon'd.
Save—Sah'veh.	Hannme—Hahm.	Terveuren—Tehr-vooren.
Sczuko—S'choo'ko.	Haseelt—Hah-seit'.	Thielt—Teelt.
Semlin—Sem'lin.	Herenthals—Heir'en-tals.	Thiout—Too-roo'.
Sokol—So'kohl.	Heyst—Hiest.	Thuin—Twen.
Stanislau—Stah'nis-lahf.	Huy—Wee.	Tirlemont—Tear-leh-mon'.
Stryl—Stree.	Jodoigne—Jho-doo-en'.	Tongres—Tong'r.
Suvotor—Soo'vo-tor.	Jongres—Zhongh.	Tournal—Toor-nay'.
Svornik—Svor'neek.	Knocke—K'noc-ky.	Verviers—Vair-vee-ay'.
Tarnopol—Tahr-no'pol.	La Belle Alliance—Lah Bell'.	Vilvorde—Vil-vort'.
Tarnow—Tahr'nof.	La Roche—Lah Rozh'.	Virton—Veer-ton'.
Temesvar—Tem'esh-vahr.	Laeken—Lah'ken.	Vise—Vee-zay'.
Teschén—Tesh'en.	Liege—Lee-ayzh'.	Waremmé—Wah-rem.
Trieste—Tri-est'.	Lierre—Lee-air'.	Wavre—Wah'f.
Troppau—Tro'paw.	Ligny—Li-nyi'.	Ypres—Eep'.
Valjevo—Val-yay'voh.		Yser—Ee-say'.
Vlasegrad—Vish'eh-grahd.		Zeebrugge—Zay'brug-geh.
Wieliczka—Vee-ch'li-cha.		
Zara—Zah'rah.		

FRANCE

Alre—Ahr.
Aisne—Ain.
Amiens—Ah-mee-an'.
Ardennes—Ahr-den'.
Ardres—Ahrd.
Argonne—Ahr'gon.
Arioux—A-ree-yeu'.
Armentieres—Ahr-mahn-tee-air'.
Arras—Ah-rah'.
Audruco—O-dree'ko.
Baileul—Bi-yeu'.
Bar le Duc—Bar-leh-duh'g'.
Bavai—Bah'y'a-i.
Beaufort—Bo-for'.
Beauvais—Bo-vay'.
Belfort—Bel-for'.
Bergues—Berg.
Berlaimont—Behr-leh-mon.
Berry au Bac—Ber-rec'o-bak.
Besancon—Beh-zahn-son'.
Bethune—Bay-toon'.
Blamont—Blah-mon'.
Bohain—Bo-ahn'.
Bordeaux—Bor-do'.
Boulogne—Boo-lon'yah.
Bourbourg—Boor-boor'.
Bourges—Burz.
Brest—Brest.
Breteuil—Bre-toll'.
Calais—Kah-lay'.
Cambrai—Kon-bray'.
Cassel—Kay'sel.
Chalons sur Marne—Shah-lon'-soor-Marn.
Chambly—Shahn-blav'.
Chantilly—Shahn-tee-yee'.
Chateau-Thierry—Shah-toh'-Tee'ree.
Chaumont—Sho-mon'.
Chauny—Sho-nee'.
Cherbourg—Sher-boor'.
Clermont-Ferrand—Kier-mon'-Fer-tan'.
Compiègne—Kon-pee-eng'.
Conde—Kon-day'.
Coulommiers—Kool-ohm-yay'.
Courcy-les-Eppes—Koor-see'-lay-zepp.
Crecoy—Kray-see.
Crepin-en-Valois—Krep-ee'-on-Val-oo-ah'.
Denain—Deh-neh'.
Dieppe—Dee-epp'.
Douai—Doo-ay'.
Douzy—Doo-zee'.
Dunkerque—Dalhn-keerk.
Epernay—Ay-pair-nay'.
Epinal—Ay-pee-nal'.
Escalles—Es-sall'.
Etain—Ay-tan.
Etapes—Ay'tapp.
Fontaine—Fon-tain'.
Frouard—Froo'ahr.
Fumay—Feu-may'.
Ghyvelde—Chee-veld'.
Givet—Zhee-vay'.
Gravelines—Grahv-lin'.
Guines—Ginn.
Havre—Hah'vr.
Hazebrouck—Hahz-bruk'.
Hondschoote—Hon-shoot'ah.
La Bassée—Lah Bah-say'.
La Ferte—Lah Fert'.
Laon—Lohn.
Laventie—Lah-von-tee'.
Le Cateau—Lah Kah-to'.
Lens—Lahn.
Le Quesnoy—Lah Kay-no-ah'.
Liancourt—Lee-on'coor.
Lille—Lill.
Lillers—Lee-yay'.

Longwy—Lon-vee'.
Lumbres—Lahn-bree'.
Luneville—Leun-vill'.
Lys—Liss.
Malplaquet—Mahl-plah-kay'.
Marne—Marn.
Marquise—Mar-keez'.
Marselles—Mar-say'-yah.
Maubert—Mo-bair'.
Maubeuge—Mo-buhzh'.
Meaux—Mo.
Mercin—Mair-sen'.
Messempres—Mess-somp'.
Meurthe et Moselle—Murt-ay-Mo-sel'.
Meuse—Muhz.
Mezieres—May-shee-air'.
Montdidier—Mon-tih-d'aye.
Montfaucon—Mon-to-fon'.
Montherme—Mon-airm'.
Montmedy—Mon-meh-dee'.
Montreuil—Mon-trui'.
Mouzon—Moo-zon'.
Nancy—Nahn-see'.
Nanteuil—Non-teul'.
Neuilly—Nee-yee'.
Nord—Nor.
Novelles—No-vell'.
Noyon—Nwah-yohn'.
Olse—Wahz.
Orchies—Or-shee'.
Orcanès—Or-lay-on'.
Oye—Wah.
Pas de Calais—Pah day Kah-lay'.
Peronne—Peh-run'.
Reims—Rans.
Rethel—Reh-tel'.
Ribemont—Reeb-mon'.
Roctail—Rok-wah'.
Roubaix—Roo-bay'.
Rouen—Roo-an'.
Seclin—Seh-clen'.
Sedan—Seh-don'.
Senlis—Son'lee.
Soissons—Swah-son'.
Somme—Som.
Spincourt—Spehn-coor'.
St. Armand—San Tar-mon'.
St. Die—San Dee-ay'.
St. Erme—San Alrm.
St. Menchould—San Me-noo'.
St. Mihiel—San Meel.
St. Omer—San O-mair'.
St. Pol—San Pohl.
St. Quentin—San Kon-tan'.
St. Remy—San Ruh-mee'.
Tardingham—Tar-ding'hem.
Thiaucourt—Tee-ookoor'.
Toul—Tool.
Toulon—Too-lon'.
Valenciennes—Val-lon-s'yenn'.
Varennes—Vah-ren'.
Verdun—Vair-dun'.
Vervins—Ver-van'.
Vesoul—Vay-zoot'.
Vic sur Aisne—Vic surraln'.
Villers Cotterts—Vih-yay' Kah-tair'.
Vireux—Vee-reuh'.
Vitry—Vee-tree'.
Vosges—Vobzh.
Waville—Vah-vill'.
Woivre—Wuh'vi.
Wormhoudt—Worm-oot'.
Zaydcote—Zaid'koht.

GERMANY

Aix la Chapelle—Aks lah Shah-peil'.
Allenstein—Ah'ten-shtine.
Altkirch—Ahl't'kirch.
Breslau—Bres'lau.

Coblentz—Ko'blents.
Colmar—Kahl'mahr.
Cologne—Ko-lone'.
Cuxhaven—Kooks'hah-fen.
Eilau—Ey'lau.
Essen—Es'en.
Eydtkuhnen—Idt-kuh'nen.
Friedrichshafen—Freed-richs-hah'fen.
Gnesen—K'ney'zen.
Goldapp—Gohl-dahp'.
Gothland—Goat-lahnd.
Helgoland—Hel'go-lahnd.
Herbesthal—Hair'bes-tal.
Insterburg—In'stahr-burgh.
Kiel—Keel.
Koenigsberg—Ker'nig's-beargh.
Lissa—Lis'ah.
Lotzen—Lot'zen.
Lyck—Leek.
Malmédy—Mahl'mah-dee.
Margrabowa—Mahr-grah-boo'vah.
Markirch—Mahr'kirch.
Metz—Mets.
Mosel—Mo-zel'.
Muelhausen—Muel'how-zen.
Netze—Net'seh.
Oder—O'dahr.
Osterode—Os-teh-ro'deh.
Posen—Po'zen.
Ribnik—Rib'nik.
Saarbrücken—Zahr'bruk-en.
Saarburg—Zahr'burgh.
Schleswig-Holstein—Schles'-vigh-Hohl'shtine.
Silesia—Silh-lh'see-ah.
Soldau—Zol'dau.
Stallupönen—Stah-loo-pier'-nen.
Stettin—Shtet-teen'.
Strassburg—Strahs'burgh.
Thann—Tahn.
Thionville—Tee-on'vill.
Thor—Torn.
Tilsit—Til'sit.
Trevés—Tray'v.
Warthe—Vahr'teh.
Wesel—Vay'zel.
Weser—Vay'zahr.
Wilhelmshaven—Vil'helms-hahf-en.
Zabern—Zah'bern.

HOLLAND

Alkmaar—Ahlk'mahr.
Amersfoort—Ah'mahrs-fort.
Bergen-op-Zoom—Bear'ghen-ahp-Zome.
Esschen—Es-en.
Flushing—Flush'ing.
Harderwyk—Hahr'dehr-vyke.
Hoek van Holland—Hook vahn Hul'landt.
Huist—Huist.
Kerkrade—Kehrk'rah-deh.
Maastricht—Mahs'tright.
Roosendaal—Ro'sen-dahl.
Scheldt—Shelt.
Sluis—Slys.
Terneuzen—Tair-n'y'i'-zen.
Utrecht—Eu'trecht.
Ymuiden—Ey-my'den.

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LUXEMBURG

Clerf—Klehrf.
Diekirch—Dee'kirch.
Echternach—Ekh'ter-nahch.
Elch—Ey-ch.
Esch—Eh-sh.
Fels—Fehls.
Lorenzweiler—Loh'renz-wi-ler.
Luxemburg—Looks'em-burgh.
Remich—Ray'mich.
Vländen—Vee-ahn'den.
Wiltz—Wilz.

MONTENEGRO

Antivari—Ain-ti-vay'-ree.
Cetinje—Tse-teen'yeh.
Podgoritzza—Pod-go-ree'tzah.
Njegos—Neeah-goooh'.
Rijeka—Ree-yekah'.
Lovcen—Lov'chen.
Ostrog—O'strog.
Grahovo—Gray-ho-vo'.

PERSIA

Bushire—Boo-sheer'.
Ispahan—Ees-pan-hahn'.
Resht—Reh-sht.
Tabriz—Tah-breez'.
Teheran—Tee-heh-rah'n'.

CHINA

Kiaochow—Ki-aw-chow'.
Shantung—Shahn-tooling'.
Tsingtao—Tseen'ta-o.
Weihsen—Wee-shee-en'.

TURKEY

Adrianople—Ahd-rih-no'pol.
Aivalyk—Eye'vah-leek.
Belrut—Bee-root'.
Bosporus—Bahs'po-russ.
Enos—Ee'nos.
Erzerum—Ehrz'room.
Kirk Kilisse—Keerk Kee-lee-see'.
Sinope—Sih-no'pee.
Skutari—Sku'tah-ree.
Smyrna—Smoor'nah.
Stamboul—Stahm-bool'.
Trebizond—Treeb'ih-sahnd.

RUSSIA

Annapol—Ahn'noh-pol.
Augustowo—Au-gooe-to'vo.
Batum—Bah-toom'.
Bialystok—Byah'liss-tok.
Brest-Litovsk—Brest-Lih-tofsk'.
Bug—Boog.
Bzura—Bzoo'rah.
Caucasus—Kaw'kah-soos.
Czenstochowa—Chen-stoh-ho'vah.
Gombin—Gom-bean'.
Grodno—Grod'no.
Ivangorod—Ee-vahn'go-rod.
Jendrzew—Yen'dzheh-yeff.
Kalisz—Kah-leesh.
Kielce—K'ye'tse.
Kishinev—Kee-shee'nef'.
Kaluski—Kah-loos'keh.
Konskie—Koy'n-skeh.
Kovno—Kov'no.
Kronstadt—Kron'stadt.
Lenczyca—Len-chi'tzah.
Libau—Lee'baw.
Lipno—Leep'no.
Lodz—Lodj.
Lomza—Lahm'zah.
Lowicz—Lo'veetch.
Lublin—Loo'bleen.
Novo-Georgievsk—No-vo-geh-or'gefsk.
Odessa—O-des'ah.
Opalov—O-pah'lov.
Ostrolenka—Ostro-len'kah.
Ostrowa—Os'tro-va.
Petrograd—Pet'ro-grahd.
Pilica—Pee-leet'sah.
Piotrkow—Pee-otr'kot.
Podolsk—Poh-dolsk'.
Poli—Poh-tee'.
Pultuck—Pool'toosk.
Radzivov—Rah-jee'vee-loff.
Reval—Ray'val.
Riga—Ree'gah.
Rovno—Rov'no.
Sandomierz—Sahn-doh'myesh.
Sebastopol—Sah-bahs'-to-pol.
Skiernowice—Skaer-no-vee'tse.
Sobota—Soh-boh'tah.
Strykow—Stree'kof.
St. Rypin—St. Rih'peen.
Szczecin—Sh'cheh'cheen.
Sukhum-Kale—Sookum-Kah-leh.
Suwalki—Su-vah'kee.

Szydlowiec—Shee-dlo'-v'yets.
Tiflis—Tee-flees'.
Vilna—Vee'l'nah.
Vistula—Vis'chu-lah.
Warsaw—War'saw.
Warta—Yahr'tah.
Wielun—Vieh-loon'.
Wroclawice—Vroh-tslah-vee'-tze.
Zgierz—Zgy-erzh.
Zioiczewo—Zhol-cheh'vo.

SERVIA

Belgrade—Bay'o-grahd.
Jadar—Yah'der.
Kragujevatz—Krah-goo'yay-vahzt.
Krupani—Kru-pan'y.
Lazarevatz—Lah-zahr'a-vahzt.
Loznitza—Lahs-nee'tzah.
Mitrovitza—Mee-tro-vit'zah.
Morava—Mo-rah'vah.
Nish—Neeesh.
Novi-Pazar—No-vee'-Pah-zahr.
Obrenovatz—O-bray-no'vahzt.
Prishtina—Pree-stee'nah.
Prizren—Preez'ren.
Schabatz—Shah-bahzt.
Uskub—Oos-koob.
Valievo—Val-ee-yeh'vo.

ROUMANIA

Bucharest—Boo-kah-rest'.
Constantza—Kon-stan'tzah.
Kustendje—Koo-sten'jah.
Ploesti—Plo-es'tee.
Silistria—Si-liss'tri-ah.

BULGARIA

Dedeagatch—Day-day-gotch'.
Rustchuk—Rust-chook'.
Sofia—So-fi'ah.
Varna—Vahr'nah.

ALBANIA

Alessio—A-les'si-o.
Avlona—Ahv-lo'nah.
Durazzo—Doo-rood'zo.
Elbasan—El-bah-sahn'.
Scutari—Sku'tay-rye.

LATER STAGES OF THE WAR.

CHRONOLOGY OF BATTLES, BOMBARDMENTS AND SEA-FIGHTS.

(Continued from page 42.)

August 17—British expeditionary force completes its landing in France—Belgian capital removed from Brussels—Beginning of a five days' battle in Lorraine, ending in repulse of French across frontier with heavy loss—Beginning of five days' battle between Servians and Austrians on the Jadar, ending in Austrian rout.

August 20—Germans enter Brussels—Belgian army retreats on Antwerp.

August 21—Germans begin attack on Namur.

August 23—Germans enter Namur and begin attack on Mons—Austria announces victory over Russians at Krasnik.

August 24—British begin retreat from Mons—Zeppelin drops bombs into Antwerp.

August 25—Mulhausen evacuated by the French.

August 26—Non-partisan French Cabinet organized—Germans take Longwy.

August 27—Louvain burned by Germans—Japanese blockade Tsing-tau.

August 28—British fleet sinks five German warships off Heligoland.

August 29—Russians defeated in three days' battle near Tannenberg.

August 30—Germans occupy Amiens.

September 2—German advance penetrates to Creil, about 30 miles from Paris, and swings eastward—French center between Verdun and Rheims driven back—Seat of French Government removed to Bordeaux.

September 3—Russians occupy Lemberg.

September 5—Battle begins south of the Marne and east of Paris in which the German right wing is pushed back, followed by a general retreat.

September 7—Maubeuge taken by the Germans.

September 12—German retreat halts on the Aisne.

September 16—Belgian commission protests to President Wilson against German "atrocities."

September 20—Germans bombard Rheims and injure the famous Cathedral.

September 22—German submarine sinks British cruisers Aboukir, Cressy and Hogue in the North Sea—Russians capture Jaroslav and invest Przemyśl.

September 26—British troops from India land at Marseilles.

September 28—Germans begin siege of Antwerp—Russian patrols penetrate Carpathian passes into Hungary.

September 30—German warships bombard Japanese position before Kiaochau.

October 1—Heavy fighting near Arras begins.

October 2—End of week's battle at Augustowo in which the Germans are defeated and forced out of Russian territory.

October 5—Belgian Government removed from Antwerp to Ostend.

October 7—Bombardment of Antwerp begins—Japanese seize Caroline Islands.

October 9—Antwerp occupied by Germans.

October 10—French win cavalry engagement around Hazebrouck.

October 12—A Boer commando in the Cape Province mutinies and martial law is declared throughout the South African Union.

October 13—Belgian Government transferred from Ostend to Havre.

October 14—Allies occupy Ypres—Battle begins on Vistula.

October 15—Ostend occupied by the Germans.

October 16—British cruiser Hawke sunk by German submarine.

October 17—Japanese cruiser Takachiho sunk by torpedo in Kiao-chau Bay.

October 18—Belgian army effects junction with Allied left, battle on from Channel coast to Lille.

October 20—English gunboats participate in battle at Nieuport on Belgian coast.

October 24—Ten days' battle before Warsaw ends in German defeat.

October 26—After a week of furious fighting German assaults on Allied line from Nieuport to Ypres slacken.

October 27—South African sedition spreads, Gen. De Wet in revolt—Russians pursue retreating Germans and reoccupy Lodz and Radom.

October 28—Berlin admits retreat from Warsaw and Ivangorod—German cruiser Emden enters harbor of Penang and torpedoes Russian cruiser and French destroyer.

October 29—Turkey begins war on Russia by naval attacks on Odessa, Novorossysk, and Theodosia in the Crimea.

October 30—Col. Maritz, rebel leader in Cape Province, beaten and driven out of the colony.

November 1—A squadron of five German cruisers, including the Gneisenau and Scharnhorst, defeated a British squadron off Coronel, on the coast of Chili—Turks bombard Sebastapol.

November 3—German squadron makes a raid to British coast near Yarmouth.

November 4—German cruiser Yorck strikes a mine in Jade Bay and sinks—Heavy fighting around Ypres.

November 5—England and France declare war on Turkey—Dardanelles forts bombarded—Russians reoccupy Jaroslav.

November 6—Tsing-tau surrenders to the Japanese.

November 7—German light cruiser Geier interns in Honolulu—Austrians report advance in Servia—Russians reach Pleschen in Silesia and enter East Prussia.

November 10—The Emden defeated and forced ashore at North Keeling Island in Bay of Bengal, by Australian cruiser Sydney.

November 11—Germans capture Dixmude—German submarine sinks British gunboat Niger off Deal.

November 12—Russians occupy Johannesburg in East Prussia.

November 13—Fighting renewed at Nieuport.

November 14—Heavy fighting between Soldau and Stalluponen in East Prussia.

November 15—Battle between Vistula and Warthe Rivers, ending in Russian retirement—Battle in Flanders attains climax with charges of the Prussian Guard against Ypres.

November 16—The Sheikh-ul-Islam at Constantinople proclaims a Holy War against the Allies—British House of Commons votes a war loan of £225,000,000.

November 17—Berlin announces Austrian victory over Servians at Valjevo.

November 18—French capture Tracy-le-Val—Naval battle in Black Sea, in which Turks and Russians both claim victory.

November 19—House of Commons votes a new army of 1,000,000 men—More than 1,100,000 men already under arms, exclusive of the Territorials.

November 23—British and French fleets bombard Zeebrugge and frustrate German naval preparations.

November 24—A great battle develops in Poland between the rivers Vistula and Warta, continuing to the present.

November 26—British battleship Bulwark destroyed by explosion in the Medway river.

November 29—Russians fail in assault on Darkehmen in East Prussia.

November 30—Artillery fighting renewed along the Yser.

December 1—German Reichstag votes new credit of five billion marks—Russians occupy Plotsk on the Vistula—King George visits the army in Flanders.

December 2—Austrians take Belgrade by storm—Germany claims 80,000 Russian prisoners since November 11—Gen. De Wet captured.

December 3—London War Office announces landing of Australians and New Zealanders in Egypt—Italian Premier in Parliament finds no reasons for a change of policy.

December 4—Unofficial claims at Petrograd of a Russian victory near Lodz.

December 6—Germans recapture Lodz.

December 8—German cruisers Scharnhorst, Gneisenau, Leipzig and Nurnberg sunk off the Falkland Islands by a fleet of British warships under Vice Admiral Sir Frederick Doveton Sturdee.

December 10—Dover naval harbor attacked unsuccessfully by German submarines.

December 13—Turkish Black Sea fleet bombards Russian port of Batum.

December 14—Turkish battleship Messudieh sunk by British submarine B-11—Servians retake Belgrade.

December 16—English seaport cities of Scarborough, Hartlepool and Whilby bombarded by German cruisers.

December 17—Berlin celebrates announcement of great victory over Russians in Poland; Great Britain proclaims a protectorate over Egypt.

December 18—Von Hindenburg takes Lowicz in Poland.

December 19—Vienna reports western Galicia cleared of Russians after great battles in which Austrians took 33,000 prisoners; British force meets disaster and is nearly wiped out by Germans in Kammerun.

December 20—Germans advance against Russian fortified lines before Warsaw and new great battle begins.

December 21—Russians drive northern German column back into East Prussia.

December 22—Germans cross river barriers before Warsaw, but are driven back.

December 23—Russians nearly wipe out Twenty-sixth Austrian brigade, trapped near Tarnow on Cracow road; Germans continue drive on Warsaw; French parliament votes credit of \$1,700,000,000 to meet expense of war.

December 24—Germans retake Mlawa, in northern Poland; German aeroplane raids Dover, England; little damage done.

December 25—French carry position guarding approaches to Metz and begin bombardment of German forts; British cruisers, convoyed by hydroplanes, attack Cuxhaven, German naval base in North Sea, but are driven off before they cause any damage; Italy occupies Aviona on the Albanian coast.

December 26—Germans make air raids in Poland and France, killing ten civilians and maiming over 100.

December 27—Germans and Russians engage in artillery duel along fortified lines before Warsaw;

Russians drive Austrians back in Southern Poland.

December 28—Germany notifies United States that envoys to Belgium must be acceptable to army officers; Russians drive wedge between Austrian armies in Galicia and again advance on Cracow; United States warns Britain against seizure of American commercial vessels.

December 29—Austro-German attacks before Warsaw and in Southern Poland repulsed; Allies gain at both sides of western line, investing Steinbach and taking St. Georges, Belgium.

December 30—Germans drop bombs on Dunkirk; Allies capture Nieuport.

January 1—British battleship *Formidable* is sunk in the English Channel (only 200 of the crew of 700 being rescued), by two torpedoes from a German submarine.

January 2—Russian army in Galicia begins a second invasion of Hungary, through passes in the Carpathians; Turkish troops occupy Ardahan, a fortified Russian town in Transcaucasia.

January 3-4—Russian army of the Caucasus wins two decisive victories over Turkish forces, at Ardahan and Sari Kamysh, an entire Turkish army corps of 30,000 men being destroyed.

January 6—Lord Kitchener, British Secretary of State for War, informs the House of Lords that in his opinion 2,000,000 men will be required by Great Britain to carry on the war.

January 10—German aviators fly over Dunkirk, on the French coast, and drop bombs upon the town.

January 13—Count Berchtold resigns office as Premier of Austria-Hungary, and is succeeded by Baron Stephen Burian, a Hungarian; German offensive movement northeast of Soissons, in France, results in the capture of six villages and the enforced

withdrawal of the French line to the northern bank of the Aisne; a Turkish army occupied Tabriz, Persia.

January 16—Russian advance guards in Bukowina capture Kirlibaba Pass over the Carpathians into Transylvania.

January 17-18—The village of La Boisselle, northeast of Amiens, in France, is captured by the Germans and recaptured by the French.

January 19—Fleet of German airships makes a night attack upon England, dropping bombs on six towns along the Norfolk coast.

January 21—New assault is begun by Germans at Soissons, where fighting line comes nearest to Paris.

January 22—German aviators attack Dunkirk, throwing 80 bombs, killing six persons and setting a warehouse on fire.

January 23—British airman drops bombs on dock at Bruges.

January 24—Naval battle in North Sea in which British fleet under command of Rear-Admiral Beatty gives chase to German squadron and sinks the cruiser *Blucher*, other cruisers escaping to safety in German mine field.

January 25—A Petrograd dispatch asserts that the Russians have sunk near Sinope, Asia Minor, the steamer *Georgios*, on board of which were sixteen aeroplanes, comprising the entire Turkish aerial fleet.

January 28—Fifty Greek villages are reported to have been laid in ruins by the Turks.

January 29—Russia reports favorable action in Galicia near Dukla, in which several German entrenchments are captured.

January 31—Russians occupy Tabriz; two British steamers, the *Tokomaru* and the *Iscaria*, bearing food

to the Continent, are sunk by a German submarine in the British Channel.

February 2—German named Van Horn attempts to blow up the Canadian end of the international bridge of the Canadian-Pacific Railroad over the St. Croix River at Vanceboro, Maine; Great Britain notifies United States all foodstuffs from America destined for Germany, Austria or Turkey will be regarded as conditional contraband.

February 4—Germany declares the waters around Great Britain and Ireland, including the entire English Channel, a war zone after February 18.

February 5—Fearing a submarine attack, the Lusitania of the Cunard line, makes use of the American flag on a trip through the Irish Sea.

February 7—Russians pierce Germans' second line trenches before Warsaw; begin flank movement.

February 9—Belgian and British troops capture the Belgian towns of Paschendaele and Laugemeack.

February 10—Russian forces are reported as having begun evacuating the Austrian crown land of Bukowina under pressure of heavily reinforced Austro-German armies.

February 11—Evacuation of Lodz by the Germans; United States in note to Germany gives warning of the grave consequences that would result from the destruction of American vessels by German submarines, and in a note to Great Britain points out the danger to American interests by the use of the American flag on British vessels to deceive their enemy and urgently requests that the practice be discouraged.

February 12—Thirty-four British air crafts swept over cities of Northern Belgium held by the Germans and dropped bombs on Ostend, Bruges and other places.

PROGRESS OF THE WAR IN BELGIUM AND FRANCE.

CHARGE OF LABUISSIERE.

When the story of the German campaign against France comes to be written historians will reserve one of the brightest pages for the remarkable charge of LaBuissiere, in which 500 Germans faced a deadly fire from the streets and houses of the village, forced a passage across the Sambre and drove 2,000 French from an almost impregnable position on precipitous heights of limestone that commanded the whole valley.

Such was the action of Monday, August 24, when the German army passed across the Sambre. Almost all the bridges had been blown up by the rear guard of the retreating French army corps. Only the little bridge at La Buissiere remained, a narrow structure in the heart of the village, surrounded by French fortifications and already mined for destruction. Not 500 yards away rose the limestone heights on which were placed machine guns ready to sweep the bridge.

ANTWERP BOMBARDED FROM THE SKY.

At 1 o'clock on the morning of August 25th, the city of Antwerp was bombarded from the sky by a Zeppelin airship, eight bombs of great exploding strength being dropped on the city. Ten civilians were killed, including six women, and eight injured,

several fatally. One bomb exploded over the royal palace, where the queen and the royal children were living. The attack evidently was designed against the royal family. The warrior of the air stole silently over the forts outside the city, against which no assault had been made, and steered toward the palace, near which it dropped eight explosive bombs. None found the mark. Belgian authorities declaring the attack to be a clear violation of Article 26 of the Fourth Hague Convention, protested officially to all the powers against the bombardment.

RETREAT OF THE GERMANS IN FRANCE.

The German right wing, under General von Kluck had advanced through northern France until on Wednesday, September 2 (the anniversary of Sedan) it was advancing on the French from the neighborhood of Cecil, Compiègne, and Senlis. It was at this time that General von Kluck discovered that an immense French reserve army had been collected behind the fortifications of Paris, and to the west. This forced him to choose between a retreat the way he had advanced or to take a more dangerous course and march southeast of Paris, directly along the front of the allied lines. On September 3, he crossed the Marne, driving back the French Fifth army and the British contingent on the allies' left wing. By September 6 he had reached the vicinity of Provins. Von Kluck's cavalry had reached the Seine, near Nogent. This was its utmost advance. That night, September 6, the counter offensive of the allies began. The Brit-

ish fought their way beyond the forest of Crecy and through Coulommiers, and the Fifth French army attacked near La Ferte, Gaucher and Esternay, crossed the Grand Morin, and approached the second German line on the Petit Morin.

The allies continued to press forward steadily on September 8 and 9, and on Thursday, September 10, they had succeeded in pushing the Germans back to and over the Marne river, the sweep pivoting near Meaux.

Simultaneously the French center advanced against the German left center on the line between Vitre-la-Francoise and Revigny, forcing them back into the Forest of the Argonne.

This general offensive of the allies forced the German retreat to the north of the Aisne, this line extending from Noyon in the west, to Virdun in the east, which, at the close of the nineteenth week of the war, had been maintained with slight changes.

PROGRESS OF THE WAR ON THE RUSSIAN FRONTIER.

The area of the war in the east between Austro-German and Russian armies includes three main battlefields—East Prussia, Russian Poland and the Austrian province of Galicia.

On August 1 Germany declared war on Russia. On August 16 the Russians invaded East Prussia at Eydtkuhnen, east of Königsberg, near Lyck, fifty miles to the south, and at Neidenburg, eighty miles farther to the southwest. Gumbinnen, twenty miles inside the Prussian frontier, was reached in three or

four days, then Insterburg and Tilsit, and, finally, points only seventeen to thirty-five miles from Königsberg.

By August 28 the Russians had advanced fifty to seventy miles into Prussia. There was fighting at Allenstein, nearly sixty miles from the boundary. Here the Germans won an important victory, as they did also at Tannenburg, south of Ostrode, on August 29.

GERMANS DRIVE THE RUSSIANS OUT OF PRUSSIA.

The Germans drove the Russians back out of Prussia by the middle of September and fifty miles into Russia, near Grodno, on the river Niemen.

On the Niemen river late in September the Russians checked the German advance toward Vilna and Riga, and subsequently readvanced past the Prussian frontier, winning victories at Suwalki, Drusskeniki, and Augustowa, the latter being a great five days' battle, ending about October 4. Lyck, which is fifteen miles inside the German frontier, was reoccupied by the Russians on October 7. Since then the Russians have advanced slightly, and now their line extends from just east of Gumbinnen, skirting the Mazur lakes, to just west of Neidenburg.

Early in August the Austrians had invaded southeastern Poland, and on August 21 they had two army corps north of Kielce, over forty miles inside the Russian border, while seven corps had crossed the river San and were heading toward Lublin.

BOOK IV

Pathos and Patriotism of the War

INTERESTING INDIVIDUAL EXPERIENCES.

GLIMPSES OF A BATTLEFIELD.

“La gauche! La gauche!” called the old French woman to me from the upstairs window of her little pink brick villa that stood in its prim little garden on the white ribbon road to Trilport, and her long, bony finger betokened a passage over miles and miles of cabbage fields that lay flat as a griddle, hissing in the over-powering sun.

“La gauche?” (to the left?) I questioned again, for at the far end of these hot, sticky cabbage fields I saw only a heavy forest swimming in the heat.

“Oui! Oui!” she cried, resorting to my monosyllable French as if to make me comprehend.

“La gauche—Bois de meaux—Trilport—Paris.”

And so I started “To the left—through the Woods of Meaux—to Trilport—and then to Paris!”

Cabbages! Cabbages! Nothing but cabbages!

For half an hour I dragged my way through that palpitating, sticky, saffron-grounded field until these countless, blue-green heads swam dizzily before my eyes.

And then, suddenly, a terrible stench sprang from the ground and gripped my nostrils until I reeled, and I saw that the dead were all around me!

I was face to face with the most terrible sight in all the world—a battlefield of yesterday!

I could not count them.

I could not, with the first shock, even differentiate them—French or English or German.

For they were just people to me. Clean, beautiful human beings—men and boys—young as I or younger—with most of life still to unfold before them and now marred and battered and bruised and cut into one reeking mass of carrion!

And this was only the very fringe of horror—this cabbage field!

I knew that, for farther on, I could now see that the dead were lying—not singly among the turquoise cabbage heads, but in ghastly little heaps where they had fallen in groups of two and three and four, fallen, perhaps, without time even to say “good-bye” into each others’ ears. And in the woods beyond there I knew I should see the full price of war!

* * *

I had a little bottle of camphor in my pocket. Living on “gros-pain” and raw onions produces indigestion that only camphor can alleviate, and I poured some of the balmy fluid on my handkerchief. With the cool, pungent cloth pressed tight against my nostrils, I stumbled on through this path of victory!

The horror grew.

It became more involved as I plunged through

ring after ring of the battlefield, on toward its very heart.

There were more bodies now, and the cabbages had been pulverized by tramping feet and blown apart by falling shells, and the leaves, clutched in dead men's hands, were brown with dried blood.

And the faces of the soldiers, covered with dried blood, went turning blue-green as the cabbage leaves in the blaze of the sun's rays. And mortification was producing on their skins the very sheen that glistened on the cabbage leaf.

* * *

But now it was not just dead soldiers that proclaimed the wake of battle. About me everywhere were broken bottles—wine bottles and whisky flasks and canteens bent beneath artillery wheels. And, here and there, proud helmets—of Uhlan and dragoon alike—covered with dust, were beaten into just tin.

Muskets, too, cluttered the land, and great guns, shot from their carriages, blazed in the sunshine among the dead. One of them had fallen full across two German soldiers, crunching their heads into the ground.

Nor had the cavalrymen's horses escaped. Beautiful, sleek colts were dead there by the hundreds, and many of them had, in their death agonies, crushed their riders to death also.

Pieces of shells, jagged and merciless, were strewn about thickly and, as I approached the woods, grew in number. It was evident that the shell fire had been

directed against the forest. I kicked my way through the debris and pierced the cool, green aisles of trees, and the birds were singing.

Just below—

There, in the very trenches from which they had fired, were the German troops—they who had been just cheerful, happy boys of the Valley of the Rhine, it was easy to see—mowed down by sheets of raining lead. So thickly were they packed in, in some places, that they stood in death, for they could not fall!

Trees were shattered on every side—just as the men were shattered on every side—by the diabolical instruments men have made. Flowers and ferns were torn up by hundreds; bushes and saplings had been blown out of their soil, and the nests of the birds, and the birds themselves, were scattered all about the ground.

* * *

But, after all, it came to me, as I turned to flee from the sight and horror of more, Nature has triumphed over the military spirit a few overlords foster among the peoples of the earth. For, at my very feet, lay a Frenchman and a German, the arm of one about the other and an empty canteen between them. And I like to think that, as they died, they divided their water and their rations and knew that, after all, the people of the Rhine are brothers to the people of the Seine, and that they themselves had no quarrel with each other.

* * *

I gained the road finally and looked back over

that field that tells only a very tiny part of the awful cost of this war. And as I was thinking of "Rudolph and Ivor," brothers in death, from the east a great flock of carrion birds swooped down among the cabbages and the common dead.

SHELLS FOR BREAKFAST.

Refugees who arrived at Durham from Hartlepool say that most of the people there were at breakfast when the German squadron opened fire. One man said:

"Most of the city was calmly at breakfast when suddenly heavy firing was heard from the sea. We thought at first that British torpedo boat destroyers were firing at a German submarine. The firing was so close to the harbor front that many persons started to the seaside to see what was happening.

"Almost immediately shells began falling in the central part of the city, houses that were struck by projectiles sent up great clouds of smoke, and the wreckage tumbled outward into the streets.

"Small fires started in several quarters. We could see smoke over the district where a number of potteries are located, and we surmised that one of the buildings was burning. Shells also dropped in the shipbuilding yards, setting fire to stacks of timber.

"Many persons were seized with panic and started to run toward the railway stations or toward the roads leading to the countrysides. A few carried cherished household articles, others left all behind."

WHAT THE CURIOUS SAW AT SCARBOROUGH.

After the bombardment of the English coast cities by the German fleet December 16, persons went to Scarborough from interior cities, eager and curious to survey the damage and get the thrilling but alarming details. They saw that in nearly every street the damage was great. Whole rows of houses and cottages were down or were ruined by fire. There was no direction one could look without finding appalling evidences of the savagery and thoroughness of the German attack. In thirty minutes damage was done that it will take years to repair.

Over one hundred houses were struck by shells. One street near the station was ruined and the buildings in it, including the Wesleyan church.

A BELGIAN HEROINE.

A local physician was caught in the act of sending carrier pigeons to Liège with advice for the better handling of the Belgian guns. The Germans shot him in his house among his pigeons. Nevertheless, the Belgian fire continued to be marvellously fatal.

Then another discovery was made. A young girl, the daughter of a well-to-do citizen, was using a telephone that through some oversight the Germans had failed to destroy. From the window of her father's house she watched the effect of the Belgian shells, and after each discharge she would call the fort in Liège and direct the batteries there how to aim the

next time. For days she had been risking her life to do this service for her country.

She was detected, tried by court-martial, convicted of violating the articles of warfare by giving aid to the enemy, and condemned to be shot. Next morning this girl, blindfolded and with her arms bound behind her, faced a firing squad. As I conceive it, no more heroic figure will be produced in this war than that Belgian girl, whose name the world may never know.

AN AUSTRIAN HEROINE.

Rosa Zenoch, a 12 years old Austrian girl, who was seriously wounded while ministering to her father, an Austrian officer, on the battlefield of Tanneberg, has been decorated by Emperor Francis Joseph personally for bravery. During a lull in the fighting at Tannenbergl, she had gone out on the field carrying water for the wounded. She found her father lying there and was giving him a drink when a shell burst near them. Her right leg was almost torn from her body. Emperor Francis Joseph heard of her bravery and visited the girl at the hospital. By his personal orders she and her father are receiving every possible care while there. He decorated her and when she gets well will wear an artificial leg made for her by the emperor's orders.

A WOMAN SAVES SOISSONS.

When the Germans arrived at Soissons they demanded to see the mayor, who was absent. None of

the officials responded to the call, whereupon Mme. Macherez went to the Germans and said:

"There is no mayor here, but I am here, and I answer for every one and everything, as you will have to do if depredations are committed."

After disputing the requisitions and the conditions of the Germans, the courageous woman saved Soissons on easy terms.

A GHASTLY SHIELD.

Trench fighting in a cemetery near Arras was marked by a ghoulish episode when both French and German engineers happened to hit upon the plan of boring a tunnel beneath the tombs in order to reach the enemy. The diggers came face to face in the center of the cemetery and a sanguinary combat with pickaxes followed amid the shattered coffins. The combatants raised the coffins to the surface, using them as a shield against rifle fire.

AN INCIDENT.

I strolled out among the sentries. They sent me back. I stood for a moment at the corner, talking to a Swiss. We saw that a big man, tall and fat and bearded, who from a coign near the tea-house by the bridge was watching the work. When a sentry approached him he ran. An hour later I was in the Aeschenplatz, talking to the woman in the newspaper kiosk. She is an old friend. Her husband and two sons were with the colors. We talked of war

and she cursed the spies. She whispered, "They got four this morning." "Hanged?" I asked.

"Shot," she whispered.

At that moment the big man I had seen at the bridge came running—as never a man had ran before—from the avenue of trees that leads to the gare. Three men were chasing him, but in spite of his bulk he was escaping, when a soldier darted out from the trees and crashed the butt end of his musket down on the fat head. The man went down in blood. The body was tossed into an automobile dray and carted away. The woman leaned out of the kiosk and whispered: "Four and one make five."

A spy? I do not know. Anyway, he was a by-product of war. Over the spot where he fell came marching a little group of Salvation Army women, beating their tambourines and singing, "Nearer, My God, to Thee"—in German.

TOMMY ATKINS CRIES FOR MOTHER.

We know it is old-fashioned and weak-minded and all that sort of thing to be sentimental, but doesn't this little glimpse of war bring a lump in your throat?

Last night we had an eerie experience. We were suddenly awakened by a deep bass voice calling piteously: "Mother, mother!" An English "Tommy," shot in the head, had become insane and was literally an "infant crying in the night." He died in the course of an hour. His mother will never know how her brave son called upon her for help at the last. His was just an ordinary death. We have

had as many as seven such deaths out of twenty-five beds in one night.

The mothers are going to be heard from. The cry of Tommy Atkins and his comrades in the ranks of France and Germany and Russia will not go unanswered.

RIOTING LUNATICS.

What may be regarded as the most deplorable episode of the war occurred during the transportation of 2,000 lunatics from the asylum at Armentières, on the Franco-Belgian frontier, to Tours. In a riot which broke out on the train many of the lunatics were thrown from the train and killed.

The asylum was caught between German and English artillery fire. After one shell had killed several inmates, the English commander ordered the authorities to evacuate the building immediately, as they certainly would be destroyed by the heavy gun fire.

Two thousand lunatics were placed in freight cars, and then began a most appalling journey. Excited and infuriated by the heavy cannonade from which they had escaped, the lunatics screamed and wailed continuously, striking terror throughout the countryside as the train slowly progressed.

So depleted was the asylum staff that in some of the cars there were no wardens to look after the lunatics, who very soon engaged in a fearful fight, tearing at one another's throats, kicking and biting amid a fearful pandemonium.

Peasants in the fields were startled now and then to see a body shoot from a van, followed by a volley of shrieks and curses. A number of the lunatics were hurled to death in this way. Others were trampled to death in the train, while several leaped out in tunnels and were killed before the attention of the asylum authorities was attracted to the grewsome riot.

The train was stopped until calm had been restored and additional guardians obtained to maintain order.

HOW THEY KNEW THEIR FRIENDS.

One night, when we were toiling along like to drop from fatigue, we ran right into a big party of horsemen posted near a wood. We thought they were Germans, for we couldn't make out the color of the uniforms or anything else, until we heard some one sing out, "Where the hell do you think you're going to?" Then we knew they were friends, and I don't think I was ever so glad to hear a good English swear.

Cases of personal pluck were so common that we soon ceased to take notice of them. There was a man of the Buffs who carried a wounded chum for over a mile under German fire, but if you suggested a Victoria Cross for that man he would punch your head, and as he's a regular devil when roused the men say as little as they can about it. He thinks he didn't do anything out of the common, and doesn't see why his name should be dragged into the papers over it.

EXTRACTS FROM A LETTER PUBLISHED IN A GERMAN NEWSPAPER.

I have sad news for you about F——. He is not dead, but it would be a blessing if he were, for an awful thing which happened during the siege of Namur has made him a raving maniac. The doctors say it is a hopeless case—that his reason is gone forever.

I went to the asylum at Frankfort yesterday to see him. Of course, he did not know me; in fact, most of the time he is so violent that they have to keep him in a straightjacket. It was heartbreaking to see him grovelling on the floor like a wild animal; and it was even worse to listen. When not shrieking in terror he was incessantly weeping and muttering pitiful little prayers for God's forgiveness.

In Frankfort I met two comrades of poor F——'s, the men who found him on the battlefield just before his reason fled. And from them I learned how this dreadful thing probably happened.

It seems that F——'s regiment had been sent to join the German advance on Namur. This was a strongly fortified place and there was hard fighting. Before the victory was won a bullet found its mark in F——. Unluckily for him, it was not a mortal wound—only an ugly one in the thigh.

Lying there on the battlefield with the dead and wounded all around, he stanchd the flow of blood as best he could. Then he took a drink of brandy to restore his strength and numb his feelings to the

gruesome sights and sounds. Just as he was replacing the cover of his flask he heard a feeble cry and saw, a few yards away, a desperately wounded Belgian beckoning for a drink.

Although his wound made every move an agony, F—— dragged himself along the ground and poured the last of the precious brandy down the Belgian's parched throat. What happened then we can only surmise. But when, hours later, two of F——'s comrades arrived, the Belgian's poor shattered body was pinned to the ground by a German sabre, whose point had found his heart. And by the side of the ghastly corpse, a blood-stained postcard clutched in his trembling fingers, sat F——, sobbing as a strong man sobs only when madness is taking the place of reason.

"God forgive me," he wailed in the last coherent words he will probably ever speak. "I thought it was his revolver he was reaching for, but it was only this postcard he wanted—wanted me to mail to his wife. Can't you see how it was? When he made that quick move I thought it was his life or mine, and so I killed him—do you hear me? I killed him before he had time to say a word."

That is all we know, except that the postcard bore a message to a woman in a little village near Antwerp. F—— was in no condition to say more than I have told you. Something had made his overwrought brain suspect treachery when the poor Belgian reached toward his pocket, and instantly he had done with his sabre what war teaches men to do. He

soon became violent and the surgeons had to give him morphine before they could load him into the ambulance.

ONE DOG SAVES LIVES OF TWENTY.

BLACK COLLIE WITH GERMAN AMBULANCE CORPS MAKES
FINE RECORD.

More than twenty lives have been saved by a black collie dog belonging to an ambulance corps on the East Prussian battlefield. In peace times the animal is a watchdog in the railway station at Halle.

The dark winter nights and the snow make the work of finding the wounded especially difficult, but since the ambulance parties began using dogs in their search few wounded men have been overlooked. The dogs carry a red cross on both sides of the collar. As soon as night comes, generally the only time in which the wounded can be searched for, the leashes are slipped and the dogs are sent across the battlefields. Instead of barking when they find a wounded soldier, they bring back some article of the victim's equipment, as a cap, helmet or glove. They are then put on the leash and they lead the ambulance men to the spot where the wounded soldier lies. In this manner hundreds have been saved on the different battlefields.

At first some of the animals led the searchers to men already dead, but they learn with surprising rapidity to confine their attentions to the living.

EXPERIENCE ON A TROOPSHIP.

I shall never forget the night on the troopship going across the Channel. It was a calm moonlit night and one could scarcely imagine that England was at war until the destroyers came up to see who we were and the big warships signalled to us across the water. All the passengers on the boats coming up Southampton Water gave us a great cheer and the steamers' sirens fairly screamed at us.

Our boat was uncomfortably crowded and it was a dirty cargo tramp steamer, so that we were glad that the journey was so short. The boat carried principally Irish reservists and a battery of artillery. Havre was then the British base and there was a constant coming and going of troopships bringing troops, stores, ordnance and horses. As we landed the heavy batteries of artillery were being sent up from Havre to the front. They had been quartering horses and guns in the shed where we bivouacked, so you can imagine what it was like, 120 of us in all sleeping on the rough cobble paving of the floor in all our clothes with a couple of rough blankets and with the noise of the hundreds of troops around us and all the thousand noises of the docks! No leave was granted, and I did not leave the shed and yard for the whole week.

There were some hundreds of French marines quartered in some long sheds behind us. They were badly fed and housed and an unshaven, unkempt crowd altogether.

Tuesday we heard rumors that Rouen was being evacuated in advance of the great retreat after the fall of Namur. The same afternoon 4,000 Belgian troops, hot, dusty and footsore, poured along the road outside our shed. They had come from Namur with the German hosts hot on their heels. They were in an exhausted condition, but seemed relieved to have reached a port and a safe place.

THE ADVENTURES OF AN ENGLISH WOMAN IN BRUGES.

I disguised myself as a Flemish peasant woman, with the assistance of a national costume—earrings and headdress complete down to the very shoes; stained my face brown with a concoction of strong coffee, borrowed a pair of spectacles and a market basket—and set off across country on foot.

I reached Bruges safely enough and with nothing untoward to mark my journey. Bruges I know well enough at ordinary times, but as the city was when I entered it I should not have recognized it. It was a city of supreme sadness—of gloom, desolation and pain. There were wounded Germans everywhere, wandering about the streets aimlessly and apparently uncared for.

The town was placarded with notices forbidding any civil person the possession of any kind of fire-arms and ordering all householders to be indoors and all lights out by nine o'clock at night. The revelry that has marked the conduct of the German soldiers in other towns in their occupation was here totally

absent. The soldiers moving in and out, in constant procession, all looked anxious, tired and harassed, as though some dark fate which they could not understand was hanging over them. They were constantly looking behind them, furtively, suspiciously.

The military commandant evidently noticed this. It worried him, and he ordered a regimental band to form in the Petit place and play enlivening music. The band obeyed and began playing dolorous jigs, with absolutely no jig in them. There was no music in the brass melody; it was ridiculously like that produced by those painful German bands which used to make us all so sad in London in the glad days when there was no war. Finally the commandant stamped and ground his teeth and sent out the order that if the band could do no better than that they had better stop. They could not do better, so they stopped.

On the way out of town I met a German soldier with his arm and head dreadfully shattered. His bandages had slipped and he was trying vainly to replace them with his left hand. I took pity on him and helped him, redressed the nasty wounds and rebandaged them with pocket bandages I happened to have with me. The soldier fumbled in his pocket and at last found a crumpled five franc note, which he offered me. Of course I refused it.

"Why do you refuse good money for a good action, madame?" he said.

"Because I am an Englishwoman," I replied, "and Englishwomen do not take payment for good deeds, however small or great they may be."

"I cannot believe you are English," he said, "but you are an angel, and angels have no nationality. May I kiss your hand?"

I held out my hand and he bent low and kissed it. There were tears in his eyes. And—I rather wish now that I had accepted that five franc note to keep as a souvenir of Prussian gratitude.

WOMAN BETRAYS FRENCH AT POINT OF PISTOL.

In one little town near Clermont we came in for a strange echo of the war. A woman in a high cart drove past quickly. I was talking with the proprietor of the inn. There was a sudden silence, then a dramatic and passionate outburst from the handsome, Sybil-faced hostess, who had two sons at the war.

"Think of it!" she exclaimed. "That woman there gave refuge to three of our soldiers who were chased from the fight at Creil. She is rich, and has a garden, and when they sought refuge with her she hid them in the hayloft. They threw their uniforms in the garden.

"That night the Germans came and slept in her house. They said, 'We are forced to fight. It is not of our seeking, the French attacked us.'

"In the morning they found the uniforms in the garden, and put a pistol to her breast.

"'We will shoot you if you do not say where those soldiers are,' they said.

"She cried, 'In the loft,' and they went and

brought them out. They shot them all three as traitors—and to think that it would have been so easy for her to lie!”

A village near Criel itself gave us an echo. A German field uniform cap hung over the forge of an old smithy, one of the last now left in the village. The blacksmith explained that it had fallen from the head of one of three German soldiers who had been chased through the street a few days before.

“It shall hang there until the owner returns for it,” he added, grimly. “May my great-grandchildren see that it still hangs so.”

And yet one more, and this within the sound of the guns that had been echoing nearer or fainter in the last few days. A woman ran out of the door of a solitary cottage towards Senlis, waving her arm. One stops quickly these days, so I halted to see what it was about. I learned that there was a man dying inside her cottage. She had burned his uniform, but I knew at once that he was a German. He had been shot while scouting, had hid himself and had crawled to her house.

We did what we could for him, and from him I learned that the Germans knew of the western movement and of many things that are hidden from us, no doubt for our own good. He was already past the line that divides small, irritable tribal mortals. We left him to die in care of the woman who had not passed by on the other side.

DECORATED BY KING ALBERT.

The shot which ultimately resulted in the death of Prince von Buelow, one of the German generals, was fired by a Belgian private named Rosseau, who has since been decorated by King Albert for his conduct in the battle of Haelen.

Rosseau was lying badly wounded among a group of comrades when he saw a German officer standing beside his horse and studying a map. Picking up a rifle from beside a dead German, Rosseau fired at this officer and wounded him. The officer subsequently proved to be Prince von Buelow. Exchanging his hat for the German general's helmet and taking the general's horse, Rosseau made his way to the Belgian lines and was placed in a hospital at Ghent.

HIS LIFE FOR HIS COMRADES.

It was in order to give his wounded comrades a drop of water that an engineer sacrificed his own life. The story is told by the corporal of a Bedfordshire regiment. "It was in the Aisne battle," he says. "Near the trenches there were a lot of wounded, and their cries for water were pitiful. A quiet chap of the engineers could stand it no longer. He collected all the water bottles he could lay hold of, and said he was going out. The air was thick with shell and rifle fire, and to show yourself at all was to sign your death warrant. He got the first man all right and gave him a swig from a bottle. He crawled along the ground to others until he was about a quarter of a

mile away from us. He was hit badly, and with just a slight upward fling of his arms he dropped to earth like the hero he was."

A PACKAGE OF LETTERS.

The military post had just passed along the lines, distributing bundles of letters, and the oberlieutenant had received a neat package of letters, post cards and photographs from home for distribution among his men.

He untied the string that held the letters together and was running his eyes over the names of the men to whom they were addressed when he heard the bugles call to action a body of men near him. Expecting work for himself and for his own command in a few moments he hastily thrust the letters into the pocket of his blouse below his military coat, thinking as he did so that perhaps some of the men to whom letters and cards were addressed would never live through the day to receive them.

A few minutes later his own detachment was called upon to move, and, with an abandon common to men in action, he was soon at the head of his troops, calling on them to press forward with spirit against the enemy.

All day long the officer was engaged in the fighting, giving commands and leading his men, and it was only toward dusk, when the shrapnels had become infrequent and the big guns of the enemy ceased their thunder, one by one, that he remembered the letters that had been given him to distribute.

He put his hand inside his coat and drew them out. Then he took his tiny electric lamp and in its beam scrutinized the addresses. As he surveyed the package he caught his breath in surprise, and the cold chills for a moment ran up and down his back. A Russian bullet had plowed its way into the center of the packet; the tip of the bullet protruded a fraction of an inch beyond the last card. A slight distance farther and it would have reached his heart.

The oberlieutenant removed the bullet carefully and looked at the torn and crumpled letters. The last one that the bullet had penetrated contained the photograph of a child, a smiling little girl.

Underneath was written in an unskilled hand, "I bring you good luck."

EXPERIENCE OF AN AMERICAN WOMAN IN THE EASTERN WAR.

Among the passengers who walked down the gang-plank from the Cunarder *Campania* was a tall, handsome woman dressed entirely in black. Her eyes showed that she had undergone some intense strain, and her pale, hollow cheeks spoke of suffering.

At her side, tightly clasping her mother's hand, walked a bright-haired girl three years old.

The crowd seemed to step back for her as if by instinct. Suddenly a middle-aged man rushed up to her, placed his arms about her and pressed his lips against her cheek. Then his eyes fell upon the bright-haired girl.

"Where—where are the two other children, Anna?" he asked.

The woman broke into tears.

KILLED IN WAR ZONE.

"They are in heaven," she cried hysterically. "One lies buried in Wirballen and the other in Vitna. They were both killed while I was trying to carry them away from the zone of war."

She was Mrs. Anna Gibbs, of Berkeley, Cal., and the man who met her on the pier was her cousin. Her husband, Curtis Gibbs, still in Berkeley, did not know that two of his three children had been killed.

As the Campania steamed slowly up from Quarantine Mrs. Gibbs, seated in a quiet corner of the saloon and tightly clasping her only remaining child in her arms, told her pitiful story to a reporter for the Examiner. It is pathos in every line.

"On the first day of August," she commenced, brushing a tear hastily from her pale eyes, "I was living comfortably in Wirballen, Russia, where I had gone the first of June to spend the Summer with my brother-in-law. I am an American citizen.

FLEES INTO BATTLE.

"Wirballen is one of the frontier towns between Germany and Russia, and fate selected it as the point where the forces of these two mighty nations should first encounter each other.

"I awoke on the morning of August 2 to find the town had gone wild. Cannon thundered in the dis-

tance. Now and then a great iron ball would rage through the town, tipping over houses and churches. Somewhere we knew a battle was on.

“Unfamiliar with the geography of the country as I was, I could think of flight only toward the west. I hastily dressed my three children—they were Curtis, seven years old; Anna, four years old, and Martha, three years old—and fled from the town.

“I was so excited I did not notice where I was going. But the smoke appeared to cling more closely to the earth as we went along, and the sound of the firing grew more distinct. Men were running past us as we hurried along. Bullets whistled and sang as they passed over our heads. At last, after I had walked for an hour or so, I realized that I had led my three children—whom I longed to save—into the very heart of a pitched battle.

TAKES REFUGE IN TRENCH.

“‘My God, woman, what are you doing here?’ I heard a soldier exclaim.

“When I told him I was trying to save my children his face grew pale.

“‘You are in the center of the storm,’ he said. ‘Come with me.’

“He led us to the Russian rifle pits, where the soldiers were firing. It was our only chance of safety. All through the day we stayed there, afraid to move, and well into the night. Curtis had been ill, and I noticed that he grew weaker as the hours wore on.

Just as dawn broke upon the battlefield he passed away.

BURIES HER OWN BABY.

"I could stay there no longer. Gathering his silent little form in my arms I fled back to Wirballen, my other two children following. The town was nearly deserted. I went to an undertaker's shop and found the owner away. With my own hands I took down a coffin and laid my son in it. Two old men helped me carry it to my brother-in-law's house where we covered it with a scant mantle of earth in the garden."

Mrs. Gibbs once more fled from Wirballen. She walked, with her other two children, for four long days, sleeping beneath the stars and getting food wherever she could.

"Just as we reached Vitna, on August 7," she continued, "Orlenna Anna, my second child, died from exposure. We buried her in a little Russian cemetery with nothing but a rude cross to mark the grave."

Still penniless, but with only one child to care for now, she pushed on to Finland. Here she was found by Mrs. Maria Louisa Bruce, of Hoboken, N. J., who helped her on to Stockholm. Here the American consul general gave her enough money to cross the Atlantic.

LINED UP TO BE SHOT.

Miss Edna Goodrich, the American actress, on arriving in London related a thrilling story of how

Frenchmen in the town of Harfleur, infuriated because her runaway automobile traveling sixty miles an hour, killed a six-year-old boy, injured two French soldiers and smashed into a cannon, lined her up against a wall, together with her mother, grandmother, aunt and a maid and planned to shoot them to death.

"It's all so horrible," said Miss Goodrich in an interview with an International News Service correspondent. "Into those twelve hours at Harfleur were crowded more exciting incidents than I have experienced in all the rest of my life put together, including the time when I was Mrs. Nat Goodwin. I left London a month ago with my mother, grandmother, aunt and maid and spent a short time in Paris, where I lost all my furs, the most valuable of my jewels and most of my wardrobe. Thence we went to Ostend for a rest. It was not until the British troops arrived there that the hotels began to be transformed into hospitals. Then we decided to get away. We journeyed to Paris and gathered my belongings from a storehouse.

"An American friend, Daniel Frederick Daly, of Worcester, Mass., urged me to leave immediately. We went to the station only to find that no trains were running and none was likely to run. In two big limousines we started for Havre. Except for holdups at every crossroad, where our passports were examined, we had no difficulty until the night came, when we knew we must stop, no matter where, or run the risk of being shot. At dusk we found ourselves

about an hour away from Havre. We decided to take a chance and keep going.

"We passed a long column of English artillery. 'Good luck,' we shouted. The first car, with the luggage and the maid, preceded us into Havre by perhaps a hundred yards. As we spun around the corner near the village we found ourselves going at top speed down a hill. The other car was already at the bottom surrounded by soldiers. Just as we got over the top of an incline our chauffeur uttered a frightful exclamation and the next thing we knew the car was rushing down hill at an enormous rate, gathering speed at every foot. Mr. Daly jumped out onto the running board and tried to help the chauffeur work the emergency brake. The crowd at the foot of the hill was lined solidly across the road. We could see the soldiers holding up their arms and waving red flags. Beyond the crowd four big guns were pointed up the hill at us.

"Into that crowd we fairly flew. It is a wonder we didn't kill twenty of them. The next instant there was a frightful crash as we struck one of the guns a glancing blow. The force of the impact threw the car against a stone wall. In the meantime a fusilade of rifle shots was being fired at us. The first ones flattened the tires and two bullets riddled the back of the limousine. To top it off, the citizens and the soldiers then charged us with bayonets.

"A moment later I discovered the reason for the awful hostility of the crowd. A peasant woman, screaming at the top of her voice, came running to-

ward us carrying in her arms a little boy. Our maid's car had run over and killed him."

FOIL AIR FOE BY GUN STRATEGY.

GERMANS REMOVE ARTILLERY TO REAR AND BRING DOWN AEROPLANE.

A German artillerist writing from Bapaume, France, tells of the death of a French aviator who was brought down by German gunners.

"Today I saw a French aviator brought down by our guns," he said. "The French flyers had been growing bolder and bolder, especially in reconnoitering behind our front, so we concealed a half battery of howitzers in a village about four miles to the rear to teach them a lesson. Things happened as we expected; by 8 o'clock in the morning there came an aeroplane sailing along with the greatest assurance in the world. The guns at the front were not permitted to fire, and, after passing them the aviator, thinking all danger past, kept coming lower and lower, reaching a level of about 1,000 feet. Not suspecting that he would encounter German artillery so far to the rear, he came within easy shooting distance of our gunners in the village.

"Suddenly two shots were heard and two little white clouds were observed in the air not far from the aeroplane. The aviator remained virtually at the same spot until he was almost enveloped by the next two cloudlets; one shot exploded just in front of him, the other just behind him. Our men had gotten their

range quickly. Then followed two more shots, one a little to the right, the other just to the left. The aeroplane seemed to waver, as if it had been damaged. It did not seem to obey its steering gear, for it could not get away from the spot.

"The next two shots, fired almost simultaneously, settled its fate. The first one cut off a wing smoothly. The other was a square hit and the apparatus was scattered to the four winds. I had not seen such a beautiful shot in the whole war. The gun pointer who fired it had distinguished himself on several occasions and he won the iron cross with today's achievement. The fragments of the aeroplane were picked up from a wide reach of ground, but of the aviator only a few bits were found."

"Yesterday," the letter continued, "we set up some boards in an abandoned position to resemble a gun shield. Then we sawed off some logs and painted them to look like cannon muzzles when placed in position between the boards. Today the French peppered away at this supposed battery and fired 172 shots before their aviators could tell them that they had been duped."

WAR AS SEEN IN A CHURCH.

Two rows of wounded lie on the floor, on stretchers covered with brown blankets; still and noiseless. The benches are piled up at one end of the building, and in their shadow lie two dead soldiers, their sufferings at an end; visibly not alive, but yet not more still than the rows of wounded.

Away at the end there is the altar with the Madonna and sculptured Christ; it is all that remains of the religious atmosphere; and the space just in front of the altar is reserved for the dying. There are four such there now, and the coming dissolution makes them groan and cry out terribly. Morphine and drugs cannot still this audible rending of the life tissues, this coming of death.

Twilight falls and dim lights are lit, scarcely more bright than the four candles burning stilly before the altar. A group of men becomes visible, uniformed and aproned. These are French doctors, some of great practice, who, as simple medical subalterns, are doing their great work for the army and their land.

There are no women, no nurses, save the erstwhile musicians of the regiment, who have acquired tenderness on the violin to practice it on the human strings. These men, surgeons and assistants, are tender, quick and kind; and for two months they have ceaselessly, day and night, been working, mending shattered humanity.

From the door comes a whispered colloquy, and a body of stretcher bearers goes out, returning almost immediately with a soldier, who is carried straight to the operating table—none of your spick and span tables of a modern London hospital, but a blood-stained mattress on a rough table, covered with a clean cloth, all disinfected.

A powerful acetylene lamp is lighted and the interior of the church is suddenly made visible. The faces of the dead and wounded start into sudden

prominence; the bloodstained bandages are now seen.

Up near the altar there are the Catholic priest and the Protestant watching the passing of the four souls. The rabbi is there, too, although no Jew is dying today. This gathering of the religious elements before the altar, in the presence of death and suffering, is surely a good omen for the future—when there shall be no more religious strife.

The unconscious patient is tenderly placed on the mattress. His head is grooved deeply by two bullets; his brain is affected; he is mad. His reason had gone from his control before he took the chloroform. Deft fingers, made more surgically deft by constant practice, trepan, cut, and mend and bind. There is no word spoken; nothing is heard save the stertorous breathing of the patient and the groaning cries of the dying men.

The chaplains are praying, the surgeons are working, and always the painted Madonna and the sculptured Christ look down from the altar piece, dimly lit by the candles, and on the wreckage of man on the table falls the brilliant, almost blinding, light of the operating lamp.

The operation is finished successfully; a man's reason and life have been saved. The surgeons stretch themselves after their stooping struggle. Through the stillness comes the long, hissing outbreathing of the first of the men near the altar as he dies; one saved, one gone, and a candle on the altar flickers and goes out. A father and husband is dead; a young man is saved. As he comes out of his unconscious-

ness his reawakened brain works, his lips move, and fluttering come his first words, "Marie, Marie, que je t'aime!"

BELGIAN PANEGYRIC OF KING ALBERT.

Roland De Mares, editor of the *Independence Belge*, voices the Belgian sentiment toward King Albert by a splendid panegyric in the *Temps*. The writer contrasts the supposed personality of the young monarch, who was popularly believed to be lacking in firmness and military spirit, with the magnificent aspect of the heroic figure whose name henceforth will be inscribed for all time on the pages of history. M. De Mares says:

UNKNOWN TO HIS PEOPLE.

"It required a tragic hour like the present to reveal to the world the full measure of the nobility of his nature. This monarch is duty incarnated. The world and his people knew him not. It was he who, in perfect accord with his ministers, decided that Belgian neutrality was inviolable, and had the least manifestation of opposition made itself evident he would have used his prerogative and dissolved the government to enforce his will.

WILL BE HERO OF HISTORY.

"This is why he will be entered as a living figure on the pages of history. This is why, in Belgium, where the people are impregnated with the spirit of

revolution and liberal government, he never has fawned to the great nor been a slave to princes.

“Let us salute the king, first among our heroes; and should tomorrow bring us either victory or defeat, we shall equally acclaim him in our history as ‘Albert the victorious.’”

THE DIFFERENCE.

In a war talk at Sherry’s in New York, James A. Parsons, of the World Peace League, said:

“Those soldiers are thieves. That has been proved. Yet their commander has distributed crosses among them.

“In olden times we hung thieves on crosses. Today we hang crosses on thieves.”

THE HORRORS AT ANTWERP.

The bombardment of Antwerp opened with dramatic suddenness. Midnight had just struck when the first shell boomed into the town. The dark, empty streets suddenly became alive with people, the cries of children mingling with the shrill and terrible screams of women.

The people flocked panic-stricken in every direction. They had no fixed destination, and their blind fear was pitiable.

Little groups of women, tragically adorned with lacy morning caps, halted to look back upon the scenes where they had left their husbands, sons or sweethearts fighting in the trenches.

WOMEN FAINT IN CROWDS.

Swift progress soon became impossible, the crowds becoming so dense that they moved in some streets as slowly as the queue before a theater ticket window. Sewing machines and babies were piled upon bicycles and trundled along. Fainting women were carried out of the densest crowds until they had revived sufficiently to go on.

The loss of life in Antwerp before the German occupation is said to be appalling. The advance guard of invaders entered the city, apparently, about noon Friday, and the surrender officially took place at 2:30 in the afternoon.

The losses, both of the invaders and the defenders, were enormous. How many of the populace were killed by the shells is not known.

The correspondent of the *Nieuws van dan Dag* declares that two German bombs struck a hospital in which were three hundred wounded soldiers, who were removed to ships.

FIRE RAGES ALL NIGHT.

The Central News correspondent said in his dispatch:

The orphanage in the Rue Louise is on fire, but the inmates have been saved. Stuivenburg Hospital, in which there were 300 wounded, was damaged and the wounded transferred to two ships moored in the harbor.

The Palace of Justice has been partly destroyed

by fire. There was no water with which to fight the flames.

At 2 o'clock on Friday morning a train filled with fugitives about to leave for Esschen was struck by a projectile and many of the passengers were reported to have been killed.

PEOPLE FLEE TO HOLLAND.

By Friday morning it was estimated that more than two-thirds of the population had fled, most of the people taking refuge on Dutch territory.

Of the terrors, the suffering and the courage of the inhabitants in their cellars during the thirty hours' bombardment (many say that the second night, Thursday, was the worst of the two), the story has already been told. The sand and dirt to protect the windows also cut off all fresh air. There was little or no water.

It was necessary to patrol the houses continuously for fires with pitchers and in some cases only with cups of water.

To the sublime courage and devotion of the nurses, Belgian and English, and of the Belgian ladies who have been working in the hospitals, tribute must be paid. They moved the wounded through the streets, shells bursting about them, houses blazing, so that practically all escaped. From burning hospitals and exposed positions they moved the very ill and the dying to safety.

They carried men upon stretchers and men without

stretchers downstairs and upstairs. There were not enough doctors and assistants and some fled. They held back the delirious, soothed the terrified, dressed wounds and solaced the dying, all in these overcrowded, foul-aired cellars, the smell from which five days later turns one ill and faint.

In one cellar they disarmed a doctor who had gone mad and was threatening to shoot the wounded. In another they remained to tend those they could not move while the roof of their building burned above. And today in the Salle de Fetes of the Jardin Zoologique, where many wounded are being collected, the Belgians are back tending their wounded with untired devotion. Let us hope now that they are at least in safety.

The German flag flies over the cathedral, the great clock at the summit of the tower tells German time, an hour later than Belgian, and all about the other clocks have stopped. They give the final emphasis to the city's desolation, and seem to mark its last tragic hours of liberty.

HARD ON THE HORSES.

A correspondent at Ferrieres, a small town near Paris, sends the following:

"The fighting along the line of the German advance has been incessant and desperate. I sold a horse the other day to an officer of dragoons. I showed him the only horse I had for sale with the warning that the animal was not in the best condition.

AVERAGES ONE HORSE IN FOUR DAYS.

“‘Hang it,’ said the officer, ‘he will last four days, and that’s about my average since the war began.’ He had had four horses shot under him.

“The war is very hard on the horses and the condition of some of the poor beasts which I’ve seen passing southward toward Paris would better not be described. Nevertheless, the army is fit in every sense of the word and its transport is intact and fills the road with a column of motor vans, nearly six miles long.”

DESCRIPTION OF A BATTLE IN THE AIR.

I have witnessed what is probably the most stirring spectacle in modern warfare—a combat in the air. It was about 10 o’clock in the morning, and I was talking with some officers in a cafe on the principal street of Amiens, when I saw people crowding to the sidewalk before our door, with noses in the air. Aeroplanes often fly over Amiens, but as we heard the people repeating the word “Taube,” we decided to go out and see.

High above us, like a hawk in the sunny blue sky, sailed the enemy—not one, but two, and presently three. The crowd became restless, and most of the women disappeared. The entire city became hushed.

BIPLANE ATTACKS TAUBES.

Clear, loud explosions of bombs began to succeed one another as we watched, fascinated. Then a news-

boy shouted, "There's another." A flash of pale yellow wings appeared in the sun. It was a French biplane. It rose and rose, while the crowd gasped. Officers stood staring through their glasses.

Still the biplane climbed upward. One Taube, probably unarmored, flew toward the north. Another plane moved slowly just above us, while still another sailed southward. We heard the explosions of the bombs which this last Taube dropped on the gas tanks. The biplane now was quite near the second Taube, and the faint rattling sound of mitrailleuses descended from the sky.

The colonel beside me shook the shoulder of a captain, shouting, "Give me your glass, quick."

The captain, trembling with excitement, contented himself with exclaiming: "It's marvelous—marvelous, brave. He is going to get it—he is hit. No, he is keeping on."

CROWD WATCHES BATTLE.

The crowd yelled. Some of the people applauded and others had tears in their eyes. All traffic stopped.

Back came the other Taube from the attack upon the gas tanks. The French biplane, caught between two foes, turned, all gilded with the sunlight, and charged toward the new enemy. They were very close to one another, when the swift French machine leaped above the German, still firing. We heard the mitrailleuses distinctly. In the meantime the other Taube had come above and was rushing to the aid of **its** comrade.

Then the French machine dropped like a wounded, bird, and we experienced a moment heavy with anguish. But the biplane had not been hit. A thousand yards above the earth it caught itself and began to rise again. But now a French monoplane was seen coming to the rescue, and immediately the Taubes turned and disappeared.

The street was wild with emotion, and every one talked with every one else. The news spread like lightning that two workmen in the gas factory had been killed and two wounded, that fourteen horses were killed in a stable and two wounded and that people had found French bullets lying in the street near the station. Pursuit of the Germans was quickly ordered, but it was too late.

NARROW ESCAPE OF THE KING OF BELGIUM.

Fifty thousand marks was the reward offered by the German army for the capture of King Albert of Belgium, according to Etienne Gouraud, of Trenton, Mich.

Gouraud was a trooper in the Twelfth Belgian Dragoons, and on several occasions formed part of King Albert's bodyguard when he made his daily automobile tour through the Belgian lines.

"We were out with the king one day driving along a route unknown to any of us but the chauffeur," said Mr. Gouraud. "King Albert felt there was something wrong, and by referring to his map discovered that the chauffeur had driven him nine miles away from the Belgian lines.

“Without hesitation he drew a revolver and placed it against the ear of the chauffeur, at the same time commanding him to turn back and join the Belgian forces. The chauffeur obeyed, and on his safe return the king ordered him searched. A check for 50,000 marks on the Reichsbank, Berlin, was found in his pocket. He was shot within half an hour for his treachery that came near kidnapping the king.

THE SILVER LINING.

“The best risks, for many years to come in our business abroad,” said a life insurance agent in Boston, “will be the soldiers pensioned after the present war.

“As a rule clergymen and army officers (in times of peace) are the best risks. This is due to the fact that these men have to live plainly, they usually take a good deal of exercise in the open air, and they are free from the nervous strain of business or satisfying an employer.

“Pensioned soldiers are quite as good risks as clergymen. A pension is large enough to provide an ex-soldier with good food, a comfortable home and sufficient clothing. With the leisure he enjoys he spends much time in the open air, the best help of all towards longevity.

“The youth of Europe,” concluded the agent, “are being severely tried just at present, but those who survive the war will have, thanks to their pensions, a far better chance for a long and comfortable life than they would otherwise have had.”

SCENES AMONG THE WOUNDED IN A FRENCH HOSPITAL,
AS DESCRIBED BY AN AMERICAN WOMAN SERV-
ING AS A RED CROSS NURSE.

A train of wounded is disappearing in the distance as another arrives with its freight of injured men. All the resources of the railway station are called into action. Soldiers quickly sweep the dust and cinders from the platform. Red Cross nurses hasten forth with cups of beef tea and cordials. The nuns cut slices of bread and butter and prepare cups of steaming coffee and tisane, while the Red Cross doctors and military surgeons hurry about preparing for the weary newcomers.

Military assistance comes, too; men with stretchers, soldiers with first aid to the injured, the major commanding keeping a strict order among these willing workers. On all sides hurry, activity, energy, devoted to ease the agonies of the wounded, helping them on to the longed-for rest in some distant hospital.

The train draws up gently, soldiers appear at the doors, silent and patiently waiting, some with foreheads swathed in reddening bandages, others with arms in slings, again others leaning on crutches. One could not judge of the number, as the more seriously wounded were lying on the seats. One saw only black and white and yellow faces peering anxiously forth and one understood that these soldiers had no words to express their sufferings—they only wait “for help.”

A young doctor just commencing his life of self-sacrifices, his eyes heavy with fever, his shoulders drooping with fatigue, seeks the military doctor in charge at the station and hands him a list giving him some information, brief and military, on the wounded hundred behind him. Some are so injured they must have instant help. Here are men who may travel further, seeking from station to station the promised assistance.

The more desperately wounded are removed on stretchers; the nuns bring cooling water to wash their fevered hands and faces; the nurses bring them food and hot coffee; kind hands replace their slings awry; boys and girls bring them newspapers, cigarettes and candies. All wish to express their admiration and devotion to these humble defenders of France.

All along the vast platforms are rows of stretchers, each laden with its suffering humanity. One counts the men by the upturned boot sole. Alas! Those wounded in the legs hang brokenly down. Here a wretched man with broken shoulder wanders toward the operating room, installed in every railway station. There a feeble comrade leans on the shoulders of a nurse, as he struggles toward the doctors awaiting him.

The more seriously wounded must remain on the spot, and the medical director inspects him, as, taking his number, he encourages him with a few words. "Now, my brave one, you will not travel further; a look at your wound, my friend, and then to a com-

portable hospital." The wounded soldier touches his cap, lifts his covering and shows a dressing spotted with yellow and brown, but has the strength to say to the bearers, "Carefully, gently, my friends, I suffer much," and he looks with misgivings on the ambulances, for they are moving him again, poor fellow who has suffered so much.

They lift him tenderly, and he disappears beneath the Red Cross Ambulance, there to find a nurse, who whispers to him: "My little soldier, another moment of patience, and you will find thyself amidst cool sheets, far from noise and confusion; thou shalt find rest and peace, and thou shalt be well."

In the midst of this "empressment," this joy of helping, the German prisoners, wounded and far from home, are not forgotten. At the door of one of the wagons a little brown chap is leaning, silent, but with shining, anxious eyes. The odors of good refreshing coffee and hot bread are wafted to him, but he dare not make a sign; but how hungry he is, and those good "camarades" behind him, who for so many days faced death and famine in the trenches! How they hunger! He glances behind him. Here a man lies on his back, his eyes closed. Another is gasping with his hands clenched. Others are crouching in the obscurity. How hungry they are! How the thirst burns! But one must not ask mercy of one's conquerors.

Suddenly a young doctor with a nun at his side appears at the window. Coffee, bread and meat are offered. It is the little brown wounded one kneeling

at the window who brings to his fellows "the hospitality of France."

The officers are crowded together, heads swathed in blood-stained bandages, legs and arms encircled in spotted bands; but their voices are lowered as they thank the kindly nuns and they squeeze themselves together to allow a freer space to the more injured companion. The papers brought to them tell them of the battles in which they have fought, and in the list of those fallen on the field of honor appears the name of many a cherished friend.

ADVENTURES OF AN ENGLISH PASSENGER SHIP FROM SOUTH AFRICA.

From the time the Galacian left Cape Town she had run at night with all lights extinguished and her course was constantly changed; but on her 12th day out a wireless message was sent by the Galacian to Teneriffe giving her approximate time of arrival there for coaling. Shortly afterward a wireless message was received aboard the ship asking her latitude and longitude and apparently sent from H. M. S. Carnarvon.

All unsuspecting the Galacian replied. The next day a ship was sighted to the south steaming toward the Galacian at full speed. In less than two hours the ship, painted black and showing no flag, had overhauled the smaller vessel and, crossing her bows, ordered her to stop. As she came alongside she unfurled a German flag and the passengers could make out the painted-over, embossed letters of her name.

"S O S G A L A" sputtered the wireless of the Galacian, but before the operator could spell another letter there came a command from the cruiser: "Send one more letter and I sink you at once." At almost the same instant a third ship appeared in the north. "Follow me," signaled the Kaiser to the Galacian, and proceeded to approach the newcomer, whose red funnel and gray freeboard made her look like a Union Castle boat. It was a German collier in disguise. After exchanging signals with the converted cruiser the collier steamed off in the direction of Teneriffe and was lost to view.

MEEKLY FOLLOWED UNDER GUNS.

The Galacian, covered all the time by the Kaiser's six 4.7-inch guns and a number of smaller ones, meekly followed in the wake of the bigger ship. Late in the afternoon the Kaiser again ordered her to stop and a pinnace, manned by eight marines and two officers, came alongside. After inquiring in good English and ironically if anything further had been heard from "H. M. S. Carnarvon," they seized the wireless instruments off the Galacian and put them in the small boat.

They then searched the ship and threw overboard a number of rifles and ammunition, after which they examined the ship's papers. Curiously enough one of the boarding party was a former employe of the Union Castle line, a German naval viscount, who had been recalled to his country at the outbreak of the

war. "I'm sorry to see my old ship captured like this," he confided to one of his former comrades.

The crew were lined up on the promenade deck and counted. After this came the passengers' turn. Of these the senior German officer picked out Lieutenant Deane from the first-class passengers and Sturmer from the third-class. The German officers next demanded 500 cigars, bandages and all the quinine the Galacian carried. For these they offered to pay.

As the Germans rowed away with their spoils and the two prisoners, the passengers and crew lined the decks and gave the captives a rousing send-off, singing "For They Are Jolly Good Fellows," until the pinnace reached the cruiser. The Kaiser now set a course due south with the little Galacian following close in her wake. With nightfall the cruiser extinguished all her lights and ordered the Galacian to do likewise.

OFF IN THE LIFEBOATS.

Just after midnight the Kaiser again ordered the captive ship to stop and shouted a command: "Provision your lifeboats for five days and prepare to abandon your ship."

The Galacian's commander wasted no time in carrying out these orders and instructed the passengers to pack their personal belongings and get into the boats. The crew were given back their pay books. Four hours later the Kaiser ordered her prize to lower her boats and get away from the ship.

Just as the first boat was about to be lowered there

came a sudden commotion aboard the Kaiser. As she started off at full speed she signaled to the Galacian that she was released and added a final "Good-by." With her engines racing it took less than ten minutes for her to disappear.

On the Galacian's arrival at Teneriffe it was learned her S O S message had been picked up by two British cruisers, both of which had immediately started to her assistance. Their approach, doubtless heralded by wireless, unquestionably caused the German ship to leave her prize so hurriedly.

CORPORAL WEARS PAU'S CAP.

OBEYS ORDERS OF GENERAL BY ACCEPTING THE OFFERED
HEADGEAR.

Here is a little incident of the daily life of Gen. Pau, a hero of the Franco-Prussian war, in which he lost an arm:

A dozen French infantrymen, mud begrimed, are resting in the drizzling rain on the wayside under the dripping trees. The corporal sits and tries in vain to light his pipe, at intervals singing lustily.

Suddenly the corporal stands erect—the pipe is hidden behind his back and he makes a hasty salute. Through the fog and rain one of the three great leaders of the French army has appeared.

"Why do you not wear your cap?" asks Gen. Pau.

"I have lost my cap, General."

"Where did you lose it?"

"When we were attacked in the woods this morn-

ing a branch knocked it off and I was too much in a hurry to go back and get it. It is gone."

"Take my cap."

The corporal fears the end of things—he will be punished for losing his cap. "Take it, I tell you, and wear it," says the general.

And the humble corporal does as he is told and becomes resplendent like the sun in the cap emblazoned with the glorious golden oak leaves. The general draws rein and canters away.

Since that day the corporal marches along the country roads to the frontier, proud in the cap of Gen. Pau. "The general himself told me to wear it," he says to those who protest. "I obey the general's orders and the cap stays on my head."

The general knows his soldiers, and the world may understand why this tired, bedraggled and weary army goes on marching and fighting and dying for its commanders.

A GLIMPSE OF CLOQUET AND HIS ARMORED AUTOMOBILE.

One day Cloquet ventured a little further than usual along a road with clumps of trees dotted here and there on either side some 200 yards or so away from the highway, and then he saw that he was trapped.

About a hundred Germans issued from the trees a few seconds after the car passed. Nothing daunted, he went along a little further into the enemy's coun-

try, and, turning the car, told his driver to let her "all out, back again."

"It was our only chance," said he, with his smile. So, with the mitrailleuse working for all it was worth, they tore through the astonished Germans at about 60 miles an hour back into the safety zone.

No one was hurt on the car, but several figures in khaki green uniforms lay prone on the road behind them. Cloquet does not know whether they were knocked out by the mitrailleuse or the motor car, "Perhaps both," he said.

Cloquet found the other day hidden in a hole in the ground many hundreds of German shells. Several finds of a like nature have been made in the district, all evidence of the hurried retreat of the Fatherland soldiers.

A man in an aeroplane had seen the Germans digging a big hole, so he came back and told headquarters, and headquarters told Cloquet to go out and find what was in the hole, and he did so; incidently bagging three stragglers in a wood close by.

Cloquet does not believe in the straggler theory. He insists that these so-called stragglers are in reality scouts who are deliberately left behind by the German army in all evacuated districts, and that they are all in touch with each other and with the main army.

If such is the case, then their lot is not a very happy one, for in the majority of cases, when captured, these men are nearly dead from want of food, and seldom

have more than a few rounds of ammunition among them.

Cloquet came out of the castle—there is a castle in Censorville—laughing heartily. “*Msieu*,” said he, “here is a large joke. Come with me.”

We went back into the castle and found one of the prisoners contentedly munching away at a long French roll.

“Here,” said Cloquet to the German, “here is a man who has been in London last week. He has no German, but you have the English—tell him.”

“Do you speak English?” I asked. He nodded—still munching.

“Yes, I was a waiter in London, at the *Gambrinus*. It is all broken now, isn’t it? And your *Reichstag*—your Houses of Parliament—they are burnt—no?”

THE YOUNGEST OF FRENCH SOLDIERS.

The youngest French soldier, an urchin of 11, is in the trenches on the Oisne. He is a native of Giromaguy. His mother died not long after his father left home on the day of general mobilization.

Finding the solitude of his home unbearable and in the hope of being able to find his father, he one day set out on foot from his native village and attached himself to the seventh squadron of ———, which he persistently followed. In spite of the many threats held out to him of packing him off to Giromaguy, he refused to leave his newly-made friends.

Touched by his many little acts of service and devotion to the regiment, the men soon adopted the little

fellow, making him up a uniform and even entrusting him with a rifle.

"He is not only devoted to the regiment," said one of his companions-in-arms with no little emotion, "but our young waif is a real handyman and full of courage. He has not once flinched when the enemy have greeted us on our arrival on the firing line with a hail of shrapnel or the whizzing of bullets from a machine gun. One day our 'petit lapin'—for so they have nicknamed him—fired at some Uhlans; he was as cool and as plucky as any one else and shot remarkably well. You can trust him with any job and he is in charge of one of our wagons. He has become the spoilt child of the regiment."

The Paris police vainly attempted one day to send this infant hero back to his home. "I'm a soldier," declared the urchin, "and a soldier I shall remain as long as there is a German left to fight against."

And the police did not insist.

In a bulletin of the Minister of Public Instruction the following story is told of a schoolboy's pluck and endurance:

At the beginning of the war Emile Degandez, aged 15, living at Bourg-et-Comin (Aisne), was commissioned as a driver and followed the French troops for a fortnight.

On September 20, during the enemy's attack upon the fort of B—— while he was resting at T—— with some soldiers of a line regiment, a German shell burst close to him in the yard of a farm house, killing one man and wounding nine others and also injuring

young Degandez and a child of 7 standing near him.

While everyone was seeking cover from the shrapnel, which was falling in every direction, this courageous boy, bleeding as he was from a severe wound in the arm, picked up his little companion, who had his skull fractured, and carried him under a heavy fire from machine guns to the nearest ambulance, which could only be reached by crossing 200 yards of open ground.

The same evening the poor little fellow of 7 died, while young Degandez, having had a piece of shell extracted from his arm without a murmur, has ever since then devoted his time to visiting the wounded, going from bed to bed with his arm in a sling.

AEROPLANE AND ZEPPELIN.

The balloon had risen only a few hundred feet when there was a flurry of excitement among the officers and soldiers on the ground. They were pointing up and shouting to the observer. Quick orders were given and a squad of soldiers were rushed to the wagon to which the balloon wire was attached.

I caught the words, "Französische flieger," and as I followed the direction of the uplifted eyes I saw, thousands of feet up and swiftly approaching the balloon field, a flyer who was sailing across the blue depths of the heavens. He was about 7,000 feet up.

"It's a Frenchman," somebody shouted.

There was no time to use the horses. The balloon must be gotten down at once, and twenty or thirty

soldiers were rushing to man the harness. In less time than it takes to tell it they were at the traces and were bending to their work.

In the meantime the balloon guns had sighted the menace in the sky. A big white ball of smoke suddenly appeared against the blue, and a little later the sound of the exploding shell reached our ears. The shot was a range finder and fell far short of the flyer.

The next ball of unfolding smoke, so much like a great white flower, came nearer the flying target, but not near enough to turn the aviator from his course. He came on toward the balloon field as though the exploding shells were not to be feared.

It was a thrilling race. On the ground the squad of soldiers, twenty or thirty, were swiftly drawing the balloonist down to safety, while in the heavens a daring aviator was swiftly approaching a point where his bomb would be effective.

After the first two shots from the balloon gun, whose location we could not see, the shots came with greater frequency, and the white bursts of smoke drew closer and closer to the flyer. Every instant I expected to see a shell explode so close that its concussion would capsize the machine.

It was also evident that the flyer was becoming worried, for he suddenly shifted his course and swung off toward the northeast. The next three or four shells fell wide of their mark, but then again they drew nearer and nearer.

One cannot imagine a more dramatic spectacle. The tiny gray object in the sky, probably 7,000 or 8,000

feet up, the sunlight occasionally flashing on his propeller and the hovering clouds from bursting shells floating all around him. To those who watched from below the shells seemed very close to him, but perhaps they really burst hundreds of yards from him—too far, certainly, to wreck his machine.

He was heading for a great filmy cloud behind which was security from the sight of the hunters below. The balloon and the ballooned men were safe, for the Frenchman was now far away from the field and was fleeing to safety. He was doubtless traveling at a speed of seventy or eighty miles an hour, perhaps more, so that in a very short time his plane melted into the gray mists and then was lost to view behind the denser volume of the cloud.

The battle was over and the quarry had escaped. When next seen he had doubled in a wide circle and was far out of range. We caught another short glimpse of him as he flew across a channel of blue sky and hurried behind the friendly screen of another great cloud.

It was an ideal day for the work of a hostile flyer. The air was clear and the land below lay crisp and clean-cut in the sunlight. Floating lazily across the heavens were many huge masses of filmy clouds, sufficiently dense to afford him havens of safety when the shells became too menacing and yet not so heavy as to darken the land below.

The operator in the balloon did not seem excited. He had probably been through the experience many times before. When I left the balloon field he was

preparing to start up again. If he got killed, very well. He would die serving his country, seems to be the spirit that animates the entire German army. Among officers and men there is a devotion to country which is as great and self-sacrificing as that which characterized the patriotic devotion of the Japanese in 1904.

WAR AS A HOME-TRAGEDY.

Out from the homes along the streets at the thronged railway stations, wherever the trains stopped at rural stations that long drawn out tragedy began. Such pathetic partings of wives from husbands, of children from fathers, of mothers from sons, were enough to break a heart of stone. Women with red eyes and tear-stained faces were everywhere. They followed their loved ones as far as they could. They exchanged farewells as far as possible across the cruel distance through which they disappeared from each other's sight. One trooper on the last file of a cavalry regiment held his wife's hand as she trudged along by the side of his horse. A young man approaching one of us strangers exclaimed: "War is inevitable. I must go and leave my wife and children tonight. God knows what is to become of them," and passed on into the awful night settling down over all Europe.

And yet these peoples are not angry with each other. All agree that it is in cold blood this war began. None of the real people want war, or desire to fight each other. The "army" as such is a mere

fighting machine, like a battleship, and does not represent the people. Even in Germany it is the "war lords," the war party, and the armament—and not the German people—who are responsible for this inconceivably awful catastrophe.

Very many of each nation live within the others' borders. Until now they have been welcome and worked together. But now the plight of these aliens is terrible. They are torn away suddenly from home and property, deported or corralled, suspected, terrified and often robbed and abused, imprisoned and even executed. Irrecoverable disaster has overtaken them—most all of them innocent of any wrong, their only fault being their accident of birth—or their birthright. Thousands of peaceful families have thus been torn up by the roots, cruelly separated, and ruthlessly hurled away by this frightful tornado of war.

THE CONDUCT OF EMILE AS AN INCIDENT OF WAR.

The French troops occupied Charleroi with their usual zest. Kousket's regiment swung through the cheering streets and took a position at a group of factories in one of the outlying suburbs. As soon as the Germans appeared like a swarm of black dots away down the road Emile and his comrades committed the usual French fault of rushing immediately into firing. Emile, with a heavy knapsack on his back and a rifle in his hand, would run heavily a little way along the edge of the deserted street, drop behind a stone

doorstep and discharge a clip of five cartridges toward the point where the Germans were replying from similar shelter.

FRENCH FORCED TO BACK DOWN.

Reloading, Emile would rush onward, stooping low amid a hail of bullets, to the next doorstep or telegraph pole. The Germans slowly retired for several miles, defending every wall and corner and more than one of Emile's comrades lay sprawling, a heap of blue and red clothes, upon the gritty road. The French that night dozed where they lay.

At dawn the Germans, re-enforced, renewed the attack. The French resisted stubbornly, but German bullets pattered more and more frequently against every brick and stone. The French were forced slowly to back down the Charleroi road. The black dots swarmed thicker and thicker and the thunder of artillery and the sputter of machine guns began to punctuate the dry crackling of the rifles. The Germans spread right and left into gardens and factory yards and the French, to avoid being flanked, did likewise.

EMILE KEEPS ON FIRING.

Emile climbed into an open coal bin and lay firing, firing and firing over the edge like a man possessed. Presently he noticed that he no longer heard the French artillery, though the German shells came ever faster. He saw three of his comrades crossing a neighboring railroad track. A shell struck in their

very midst, raising a fountain of dirt, but to Emile's amazement all three arose, dusted themselves and continued on their way unhurt.

Meanwhile, the Germans came nearer and nearer across the left hand fields. Emile saw three wounded French soldiers sitting in a lettuce patch fifty yards away bandaging each other. Two Germans issued from behind a wall and started to cross the patch, ignoring the French, who waited until the Germans were quite near and then fired, felling both. Then they quietly resumed their bandaging.

LITTLE SOLDIER IS WOUNDED.

Suddenly a German aeroplane came sweeping low across the gray sky. As it approached it began to rise in a long curve and finally passed almost directly overhead. Emile believes that it signaled the Germans that the French defending the factory were merely an isolated detachment, for almost immediately a German field battery galloped up the street, wheeled the guns into position and began belching shells.

Emile had the satisfaction of dropping one of the gunners. Then a shell burst deafeningly just above Emile, wounding him in the leg. The little soldier bandaged himself the best he could and managed to scramble out of the bin, leaving his knapsack and rifle behind, using the bayonet as a cane and keeping the cartridges so they should not fall into the hands of the Germans.

A GIRL'S LETTER TO HER FATHER FROM THE MIDST OF
THE BATTLEFIELDS.

My Dear Father:—Perhaps you will never get these lines, but I will try to write to you. I received your check July 26th, but even then no bank would or could collect it for me. I do not get any more news from home and there is nothing to distract my mind from the terrible impressions I am daily and hourly getting.

What conditions are prevailing here you cannot possibly imagine. The world around me looks black from misery. Yesterday I called at the American Consul. He will try to get a passage for me, but it may be weeks before an accommodation can be had. I would like to send you a cablegram, but it is no use trying. You think the fire was a hard time, but it is nothing compared with the horrible phantom—War! Perhaps a world-wide conflagration will ensue and then I shall never see you again. Why did I ever leave home? And still it was so beautiful, and the world opened her arms and smiled at me. They still love me here—but their smiles are gone. A black veil is spread over the city and the country and it draws nearer and nearer, depressing and suffocating. The little boys go to war, 17 years old! They stand up in rows and march out like one man, all wearing the same helmet, the same suit, all straight, upright, the rifle over their shoulders, looking straight out, but there is no joy; bright tears are running down their youthful faces. Men, old, strong, sturdy, cour-

ageous, cry out loud seeing them passing. And at home there are the women and children. They are hungry, but do not eat for sorrow and fear.

The Russians, "the damned Russians," you can hear the people cry and swear. Five of them—four men and one woman—are said to have been shot here yesterday on the open street.

Even the officers are quiet, silent, mourning. All the people are mourning. The little old mothers stand against the stone walls like shadows. Their sons, their husbands, all their pride and joy, are going. I heard a young ruffian heartlessly approach a poor little woman: "Your son—you will never see him back!" "He will defend the fatherland," she whispered, and was gone.

Another company is passing by—"Landwehr" men, fathers with long, brown beards. Roaring goes their song, "Lieb Vaterland, magst ruhig sein," and all hats go up in the air.

I stood at the "Goetheplatz," seeing all this, and still my mind was far away on the battlefield that was waiting in the west—on the graves.

"Farewell, my dear friends," I heard a voice. Mr. S. stood beside me, the happy, clever, always joyful young man I wrote you about. His face like chalk, his eyes red. "I am joining the army today, my only brother tomorrow. Mother will be alone. Her sons are not cowards, though they are Jews," he whispered. "She will comfort herself," I replied. "Have courage, dear friend; you will come back. God will protect you." "Yes," he said, "perhaps."

I went home in silence. There was the hausfrau in tears. Her only son is gone—her big, dark eyes look for him everywhere. Maybe the enemy is trampling over his body.

The evening sun looks like blood. The moon is dark and red. I tremble for fear, for I am left alone.

August 5th—The police have given notice that all strangers must leave as soon as possible, and I could not cash my check and no ship is in sight. I hope that our friends will accept my check and lend me the money to come home.

In the meantime I am working for the Red Cross with my friend and her father. Everybody is doing his best. God may protect and keep dear Germany. It is my native land, after all. It was so beautiful here, so lovely. I love the little German houses and the big cathedrals, the men and women who have hearts and could laugh—pure, quiet, beautiful; the light forests of beaches and oaks, the golden paths beneath, the broad green meadows with their thousand flowers, the German song, the German word, the German art. And all that shall be trampled into the dust!

And the German boy, full of joy and happiness—he prays. He never prayed before, but now he kneels down: “God, give me courage and power.” And then he goes into death—left, right; left, right; left—

I am far away from you; farther than ever. I am German now, with all my heart. And each breath is a prayer, “While they have to fight, may they win; may glory and victory be theirs!”

While I am finishing this letter your old friend, Dr. G's son, comes in to say good-by; he is barely 17.

May my letter come to you who are far, far away—twice farther now than ever.

At least, you are out of this misery, and so I do not complain. Ever yours,

MARGUERITE.

ATTACK ON THE ZEPPELIN BALLOON WORKS.

Elaborate precautions, which the Germans have taken for an emergency, were responsible for the failure of the raid of three English aviators, who swooped down upon this city with the object of destroying with bombs the Zeppelin balloon works. Anti-aeroplane cannon and machine guns adapted to high angle fire defeated the accomplishment of the daring exploit and succeeded in bringing down one of the hostile machines and putting the others to flight.

When the airmen appeared at Friedrichshafen the anti-balloon cannon and the machine guns immediately opened fire. The Englishmen circled about the balloon hall and dropped six bombs. Two came near the building. Two other bombs struck houses in the city, damaging them severely and killing a man and wounding a woman.

One of the flyers then made an attempt to cross the hall at a height of only a quarter of a mile. Bullets from the guns mounted on the tops of buildings, however, pierced the aeroplane's gasoline tank, causing the fuel to escape and forcing the pilot to attempt

to glide to the earth. During the descent of the machine the airman, a lieutenant of the British royal naval air service named Briggs, threw two or three more bombs at the hangar, but they missed their mark and did no damage.

The lieutenant, on reaching the ground, tried to defend himself with a revolver, but was captured by the employes of the Zeppelin wharf after receiving a slight wound in the head. The point where the aeroplane landed was only 300 feet from the Zeppelin hall.

The other aviators, after seeing the accident to their companion, did not throw any bombs, but arose to a great height and disappeared across Lake Constance.

THE TOUCHING TRIBUTE OF THE UNHAPPY.

There is a picture to warm every American's heart in E. A. POWELL's account of his journey from Antwerp to Brussels through the Belgian and German lines with dispatches for United States Minister WHITLOCK. With merely a reference to the desolation of Louvain he continues:

"From Louvain to Brussels our car with its fluttering flags passed between lines of cheering people all the way. Men stood with uncovered heads as they saw the Stars and Stripes whirl by; women waved their handkerchiefs as tears rolled down their cheeks. Soon we were passing between solid walls of Belgians who screamed 'Vive Amerique!' A lump came into my throat and tears filled my eyes. To these wretched,

terror-stricken people the banner that streamed from our windshield really was 'a Flag of the Free.' "

AMUSING STORY FROM THE TRENCHES

THE TIN CAN TRICK

The following humorous story is related by a French soldier in a letter from the trenches in Belgium and published in the *Echo de Paris* of February 12, 1915. The writer says:

"At first the 'Boches' used to catch us napping, but now we pay them back in their own coin. In the evening, as soon as it is dark, we start off crawling in batches of ten, turn and turn about, with our wallets full of empty meat tins, and when we are within 150 yards of the Boches, still flat on our stomachs, we gently deposit our tins and then quietly make our way back to our trenches.

"At about 11 o'clock or midnight we start to shout, 'Forward; fix bayonets.' But, of course, we don't budge.

"The Boches, thinking that we are going to skewer them, come out of their burrows and make for us. When they get to our tins they trip up over them and kick them, making a loud din.

"We know exactly how far the tins are off and have our sights fixed accordingly, and let fly at them.

"Result: Next morning 30 or 40 Boches, sometimes more, laid out; we practically no losses."

*There are 64 full-page half-tones and 6 pages of color illustrations in this book which, added to the 384 pages, makes a total of 454.

SINKING OF THE LUSITANIA

A DREADFUL RESULT OF THE GREAT WAR, WHICH CAUSED A CRISIS IN THE RELATIONS BETWEEN THE UNITED STATES AND GERMANY, WAS THE SINKING OF THE GREAT TRANS-ATLANTIC STEAMSHIP LUSITANIA OF THE CUNARD LINE BY A GERMAN SUBMARINE ON FRIDAY, MAY 7, 1915, WITH A LOSS OF 1,314 LIVES, INCLUDING 115 AMERICAN PASSENGERS.

The Lusitania was torpedoed without warning off the southeast coast of Ireland at 2:23 P. M. on the day named, and sank in 60 fathoms of water eighteen minutes after the torpedo struck the vessel amidships. Her commander, Captain W. T. Turner, and several passengers saw the torpedo approaching the ship and as soon as the explosion occurred, when the Lusitania began to list to starboard the captain endeavored to turn towards the Irish shore, the nearest point being the Old Head of Kinsale, about nine miles distant. But the first explosion was quickly followed by a second explosion on board, which put the engines and steering gear out of commission, so that the ship could be neither stopped nor turned. Word was then given for the passengers to take to the boats, which were already swinging from the davits. But the great vessel was plowing forward, as well as listing to starboard, so that it was impossible to launch most of the lifeboats and some of those that reached the surface of the water were immediately swamped, throwing the occupants, mostly women and children, into the sea. Owing to the list, only one or two of the boats on the port side could be lowered, so that although the liner was equipped with

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lifeboats enough for all, a great loss of life was inevitable as soon as the vessel sank.

ONLY ONE TORPEDO FIRED

The German official report of the sinking declared that only one torpedo was fired at the Lusitania, which "hit the starboard side below the captain's bridge." The second explosion, the Germans asserted, "must be traced back to the ignition of quantities of ammunition inside the ship." It was denied, however, by the British Admiralty, by Cunard Line officials, by Capt. Turner and by the United States Collector of Customs at the port of New York, that the Lusitania carried in her cargo any high explosives capable of causing such an explosion as occurred, which rent the vitals of the ship. There was a large quantity of small-arms ammunition on board, but this, in the opinion of experts, did not constitute a source of danger to passengers or ship.

There was no panic on board while the vessel was sinking. Many of the passengers believed that the great ship was unsinkable and refused to take to the boats or even to don lifebelts, and most of these perished, going down with the great hull. The bow struck the bottom in 350 feet of water before the stern disappeared. Capt. Turner, who remained on the bridge, rose to the surface and was rescued.

Besides the persons who succeeded in getting clear in the ship's boats a number saved their lives on floating wreckage and were picked up by the rescue boats rushed to the scene from Cork harbor as soon as the first news of the torpedoing was sent out by the Lusitania's wireless and the signalman on the Old Head of Kinsale, who saw the ship sink. Most of the survivors were landed at Queenstown.

The total number of souls on the Lusitania was 1,916. The passengers, first, second and third class, numbered



Boat deck of the Lusitania, where hundreds of passengers rushed when the German torpedo struck the ship.



The Royal Mail Steamship "Lusitania" leaving New York on her ill-fated voyage.



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Captain Turner of the Lusitania

Captain Turner stood by his ship until she sank beneath him and was later rescued. This picture was taken shortly after the disaster when the survivors were landed at Queenstown.



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**Prominent theatrical people attend funeral of Charles Frohman, victim of Lusitania disaster,
in New York, May 25th**

Some of the most prominent people in theatrical circles attended the services and acted as pallbearers. On the extreme left is Francis Wilson; on the extreme right is Augustus Thomas; 3rd from right Richard Harding Davis; 5th, William Faversham; 6th, Otis Skinner; 7th (face hardly visible), E. H. Sothern; 8th, Jack Barrymore.



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Messrs. Charles Jeffery and J. H. Brooke, two survivors of the ill-fated Lusitania, carrying all they were able to save when the ship went down after being torpedoed.

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1,251 and the crew 665. Of the total number on board 782 were saved, including 464 passengers and 317 members of the crew. In the death roll were 786 passengers and 348 of the crew. The dead passengers included many Canadians besides the 115 neutral American citizens. The disaster sent a shudder of horror throughout the civilized world and aroused the deepest indignation in America.

NOTED AMERICANS PERISH

Among the dead were several Americans whose names were household words in the United States, including the following:

Elbert Hubbard ("Fra Elbertus"), of East Aurora, N. Y. Famous as an author, philosopher and lecturer. He established the Roycroft Press, which turned out editions de luxe of the classics, and edited "The Philistine," a magazine of original character "dealing with things in general." He had friends in every city in the United States. Mrs. Hubbard accompanied him on the Lusitania and their bodies were not recovered.

Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt, head of the Vanderbilt family, whose fortune was estimated at \$70,000,000. Mr. Vanderbilt died a hero, giving his lifebelt to a woman and helping to place many children in the boats. Body not recovered.

Charles Frohman, New York, famous theatrical manager and producer. Body recovered and returned to the United States.

Justus Miles Forman, New York, noted novelist and playwright.

Charles Klein, New York, one of the best known of American playwrights.

Charles A. Plamondon, prominent Chicago manufacturer, and Mrs. Plamondon. Bodies recovered.

Commander J. Foster Stackhouse, U. S. N., retired,

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member of the Belgian Relief Commission. Body recovered.

Dr. F. S. Pearson, of New York and Lowell, Mass., president of the Pearson Engineering Company, and heavily interested in Mexican railways and Canadian enterprises. He was accompanied by his wife. Both bodies recovered.

A coroner's inquest was held at Kinsale, Ireland, on May 10, on the bodies brought ashore at that point and the testimony of Capt. Turner and a number of rescued passengers and sailors was taken.

A week after the disaster the total number of bodies recovered, many beyond identification, was 191, leaving 943 of those who perished still in the depths. A public funeral for 140 of the victims took place in Queenstown on May 11. Of those buried on that day 76 had been identified and 64 were unknown.

ACTION BY PRESIDENT WILSON

Just prior to the sailing of the Lusitania on May 1 from New York for Liverpool, the German embassy at Washington published advertisements warning Americans against taking passage on British vessels, as they were liable to submarine attack in the war zone proclaimed by Germany around the British Isles. These warnings were disregarded by all who had booked passage. The speed and construction of the mammoth Cunarder were generally believed to insure her safety. She was 790 feet long and had no less than 175 watertight compartments. In the disaster the compartment system was broken down, however, by the force of the explosions.

On May 10, three days after the disaster, Germany cabled regrets at the loss of American lives, but sought to lay the blame upon England. This did not suit the

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temper of the American people, and on May 13 President Wilson dispatched a strong note of protest to Germany, asserting the right of neutral American citizens to travel the high seas without molestation by belligerents and demanding a disavowal of the hostile acts of German submarine commanders; also reparation for the American lives lost, and the cessation of submarine attacks upon merchant vessels transporting neutrals, as subversive of well-established principles of justice and humanity.

The German answer to the President's note was awaited with some anxiety in the United States, but was delayed by important developments in the European situation and the threatened entry of Italy into the great war. On May 21 the Italian parliament conferred plenary powers upon the government headed by Premier Salandra, to declare and prosecute war against Austria, the Italian army was mobilized near the frontier and the government proceeded to take over all the railways of Italy for military purposes.

ITALY DECLARES WAR

On Sunday, May 23, Italy finally plunged into the great conflict with a declaration of war against Austria. The formal declaration was presented to the Austro-Hungarian foreign minister, Baron von Burian, by the Duke of Avarna, Italian ambassador at Vienna. It asserted that Italy had "grave motives" for annulling her treaty of alliance with Austria and resumed her liberty of action "confident in her good right." The declaration of war continued as follows:

"The government of Italy, firmly resolved to provide by all means at its disposal for safeguarding Italian rights and interests, cannot fail in its duty to take, against every existing and future menace, the measures which events impose upon it for the fulfillment of national aspirations.

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"His majesty the king declares that he considers himself from tomorrow (May 24, 1915) in a state of war with Austria-Hungary."

When war was declared Italian and Austrian troops were facing each other across the frontier, at some places only a half-mile apart. The king of Italy promptly took the field in person and, adopting Germany's tactics in making the enemy's territory its battleground, Italy thrust a large body of troops across the international boundary, driving the Austrians before them and capturing a number of towns in Austrian territory. The first Italian objective was the city of Trieste, in the territory claimed by Italy, and by June 1 there was a large Italian army, flushed with early successes, on Austrian soil.

Austria was not idle, however, while these operations were in progress. Her aeroplanes and warships were active along the shores of the Adriatic, and the airmen especially did considerable damage in Italian seaports. Germany made the cause of Austria her own and prepared to send troops to co-operate with the Austrian forces against Italy.

GERMANY ANSWERS WILSON'S NOTE

On May 30 the German reply to President Wilson's Lusitania note of May 13 was received in the United States and proved unsatisfactory to the President and the people. The main demand of the President, for a promise of the cessation of submarine attacks upon merchant vessels carrying neutral passengers, was practically ignored. In his note President Wilson had said:

"Expressions of regret and offers of reparation in case of the destruction of neutral ships sunk by mistake, while they may satisfy international obligations if no loss of life results, cannot justify or excuse a practice the natural and necessary effect of which is to subject neutral nations and neutral persons to new and immeasurable risks."

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To this the German note made no satisfactory response. In substance it embodied a proposal to the United States to defer definite consideration of Germany's submarine policy and President Wilson's demands until the two governments had had an opportunity to establish just what sort of vessel the Lusitania was—whether it was a peaceful merchantman or an “auxiliary cruiser, mounting concealed cannon, carrying Canadian soldiers bound for the front, as well as a cargo of ammunition and war supplies,” as indicated by information the German government claimed to have.

After stating that the British had instructed merchant vessels to ram enemy submarines whenever possible, the German reply said:

“In view of these facts, which are satisfactorily known to it, the imperial government is unable to consider English merchant vessels any longer as ‘undefended territory’ in the zone of maritime war designated by the admiralty staff of the imperial German navy; and German commanders are consequently no longer in a position to observe the rules of capture otherwise usual and with which they invariably complied before this.”

Foreign Minister von Jagow further said that the German government “begged to reserve a final statement of its position with regard to the demands made in connection with the sinking of the Lusitania until a reply was received from the American government.”

The press of the United States was practically unanimous in declaring such a reply to President Wilson's note to be both unsatisfactory and evasive of the real points at issue, while administration officials at Washington were convinced by careful study of the wording of the reply, and by increasing activity of submarine warfare, including the torpedoing of the American ship *Nebraskan* late in May, that Germany did not intend to yield to the demands of the United States. Many were inclined to believe that Germany wavered in its attitude immediately following the sinking of the Lusitania, with its horribly tragic results, and then later decided not to moderate its submarine policy. The German reply as a whole was regarded in Washington as the work of the

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military power, which was in the ascendant in the German government.

"The American people shrink with horror from the thought of war with Germany," said the Washington Post, "but it need not be denied that the failure of Germany's government to guarantee the safety of American lives at sea arouses keen apprehension of future happenings."

President Wilson promptly set about the preparation of a rejoinder to Germany's unsatisfactory "reply" and it was generally understood at Washington that he would brook no diplomatic quibbling as to the character of the Lusitania, but would insist upon prompt and satisfactory assurances that the immunities conferred by international law upon Americans and American property would be respected by Germany. On June 2 he received the German ambassador, Count von Bernsdorff, at the White House and, after a friendly conference, offered the cable facilities of the State Department to the ambassador in order that he might transmit to his government a detailed statement of the firm attitude of the President and the American people with regard to the Lusitania affair and the President's demands for a cessation of submarine warfare upon neutrals.

On June 3rd the German foreign office handed American Ambassador James W. Gerard a note stating that the American steamship Gulfight was, through error, torpedoed by the German submarine which mistook the Gulfight for a British ship. Germany is willing to settle with the owners of the Gulfight and Cushing for the damage done, without prize court proceedings.

While a crisis was thus pending between the United States and Germany, the successful German campaign against the Russian invaders in Galicia during the month of May culminated on June 3 with the recapture of the fortress of Przemyśl by a combined force of Germans and Austrians, the encircling forts having been bombarded for several days and finally smashed by heavy siege guns.

